

↑ hawkeye®

VS

DEADPOOL →

"If you want a story filled with mystery, action and humor, you won't want to miss this."

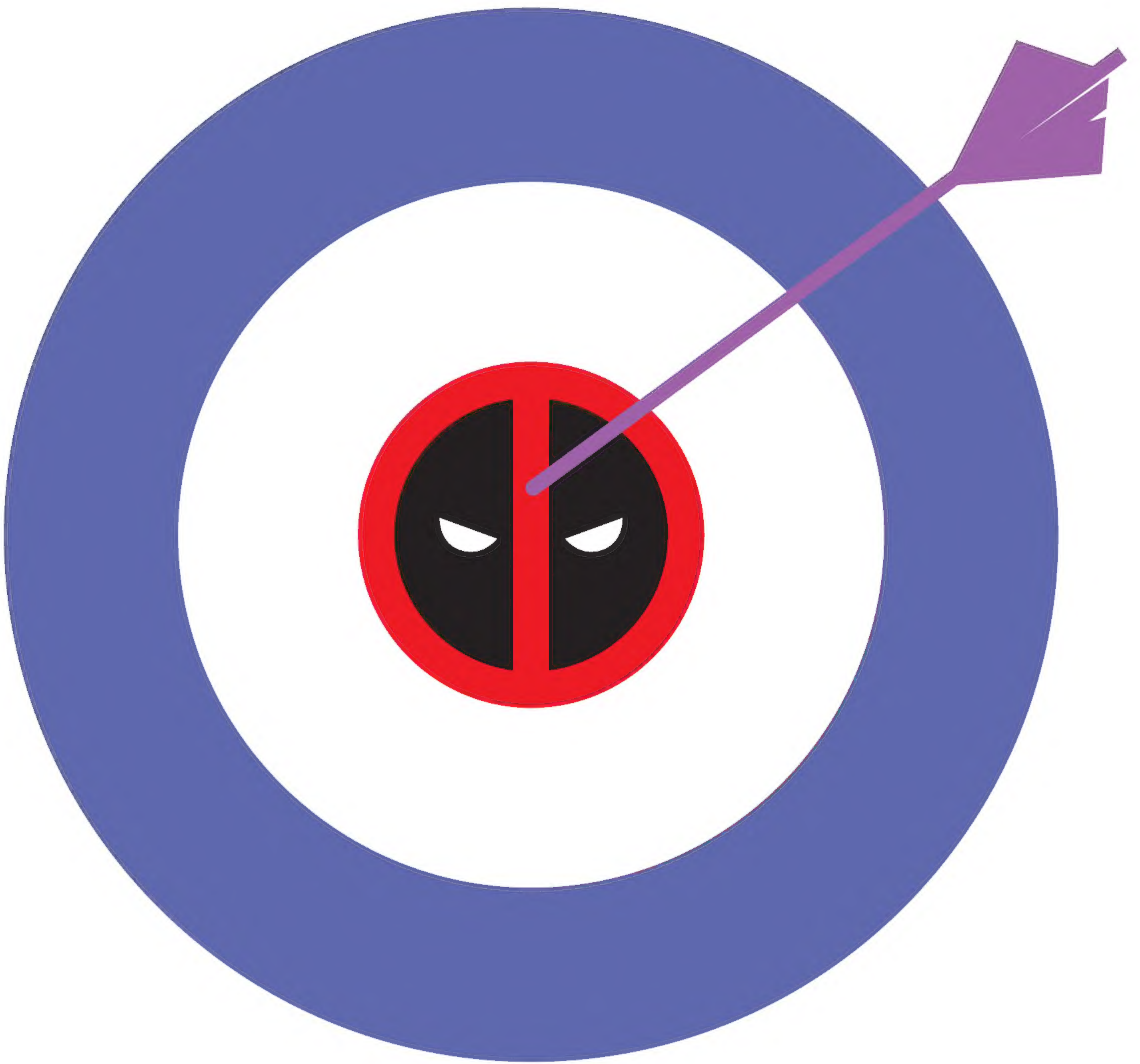
— ComicVine.com



DUGGAN

MARVEL
NOW!

LOLLI
CAMAGNI





↑hawkeye VS DEADPOOL→

GERRY DUGGAN
WRITER

MATTEO LOLLI (#0-4) & JACOPO CAMAGNI (#1-4)
ARTISTS

CRISTIANE PETER (#0-3) & NICK FILARDI (#4)
COLORISTS

VC'S CORY PETIT
LETTERER

JAMES HARREN
WITH JORDIE BELLAIRE (#0),
MATT WILSON (#3) & CRIS PETER (#4)
COVER ART

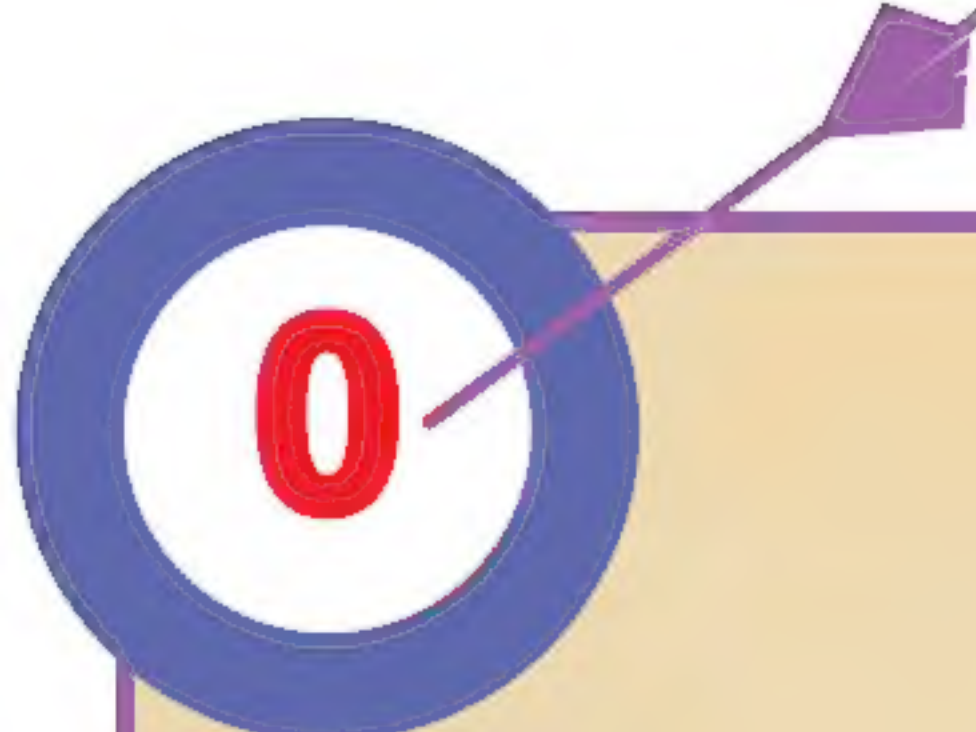
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ASSISTANT EDITOR

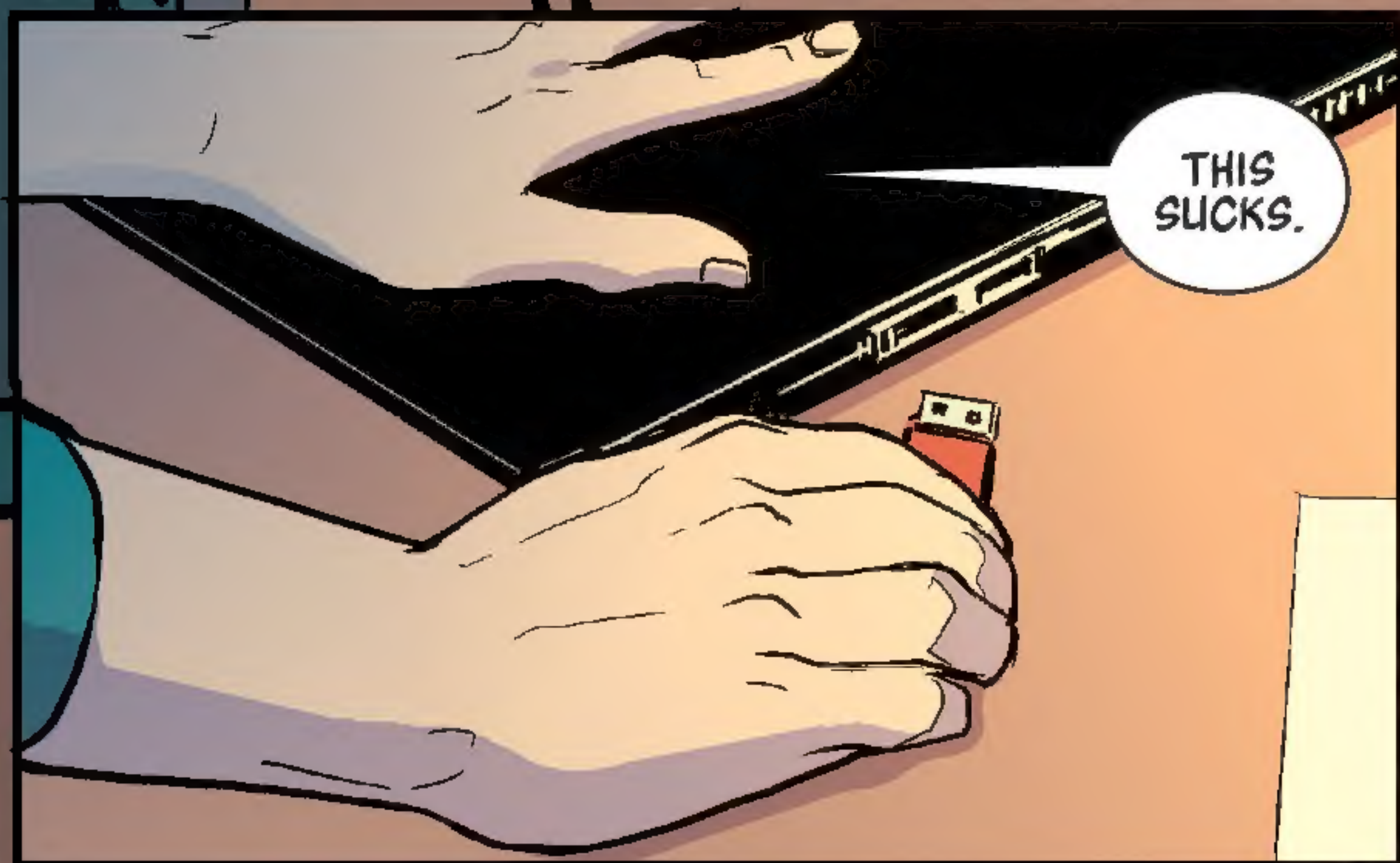
SANA AMANAT
EDITOR

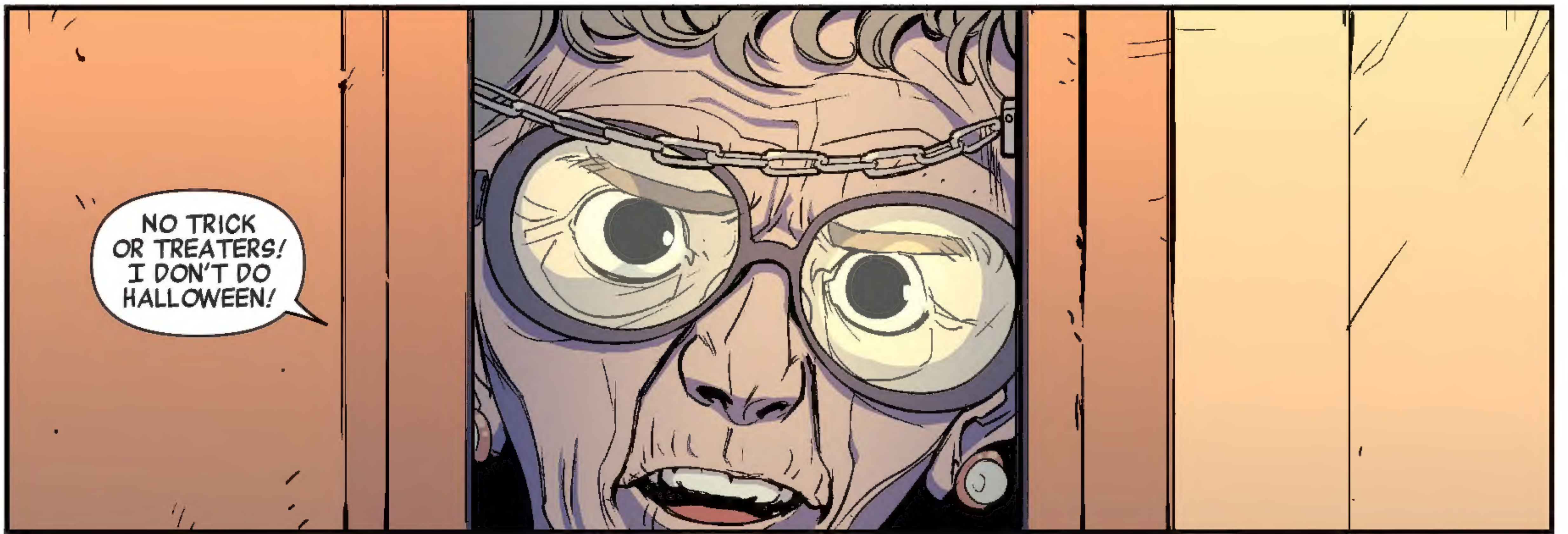
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DEADPOOL CREATED BY ROB LIEFELD AND FABIAN NICIEZA







**BEDFORD-STUYVESANT,
BROOKLYN.
AT THE
HOME OF...**

SO THERE'S
THIS LEGEND
ABOUT THE GUY THAT
LIVES IN THAT
BUILDING.



HE GIVES
OUT **FULL-SIZE**
CANDY BARS AT
HALLOWEEN!



THAT'S
INCREDIBLE!

I WONDER
IF HE KNOWS
IRON MAN?

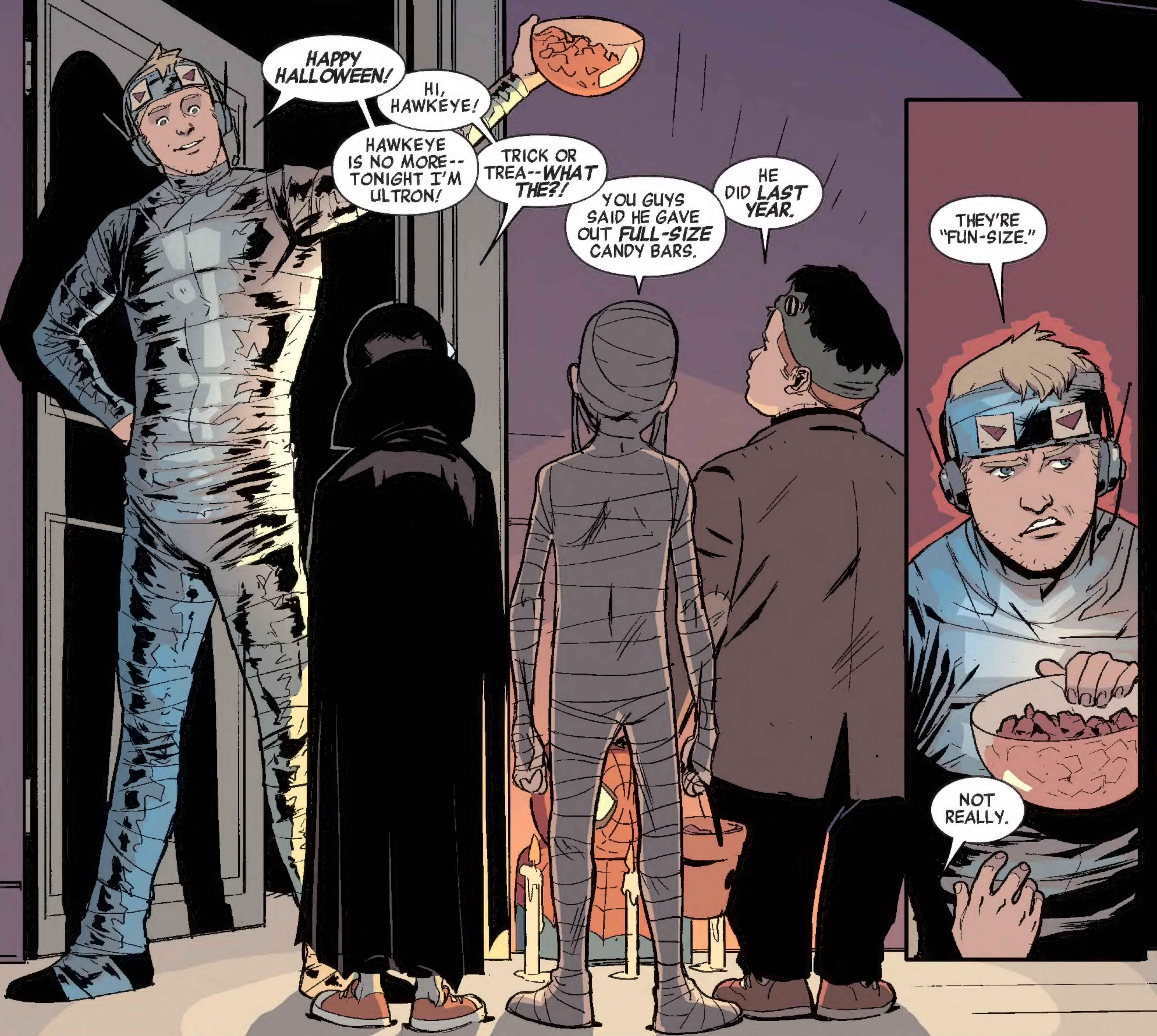


THE
AVENGERS
ALL MUST BE
RICH!

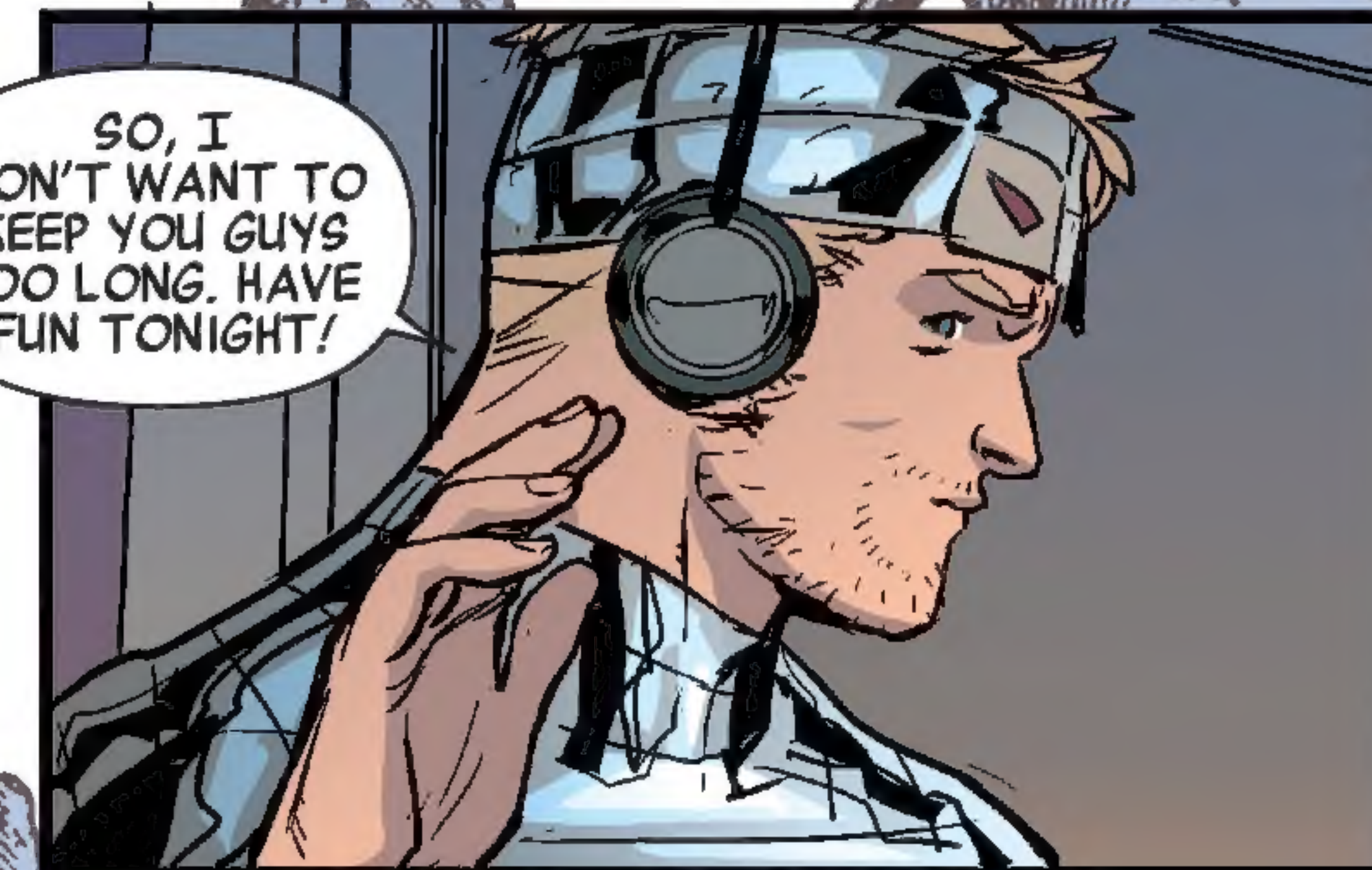
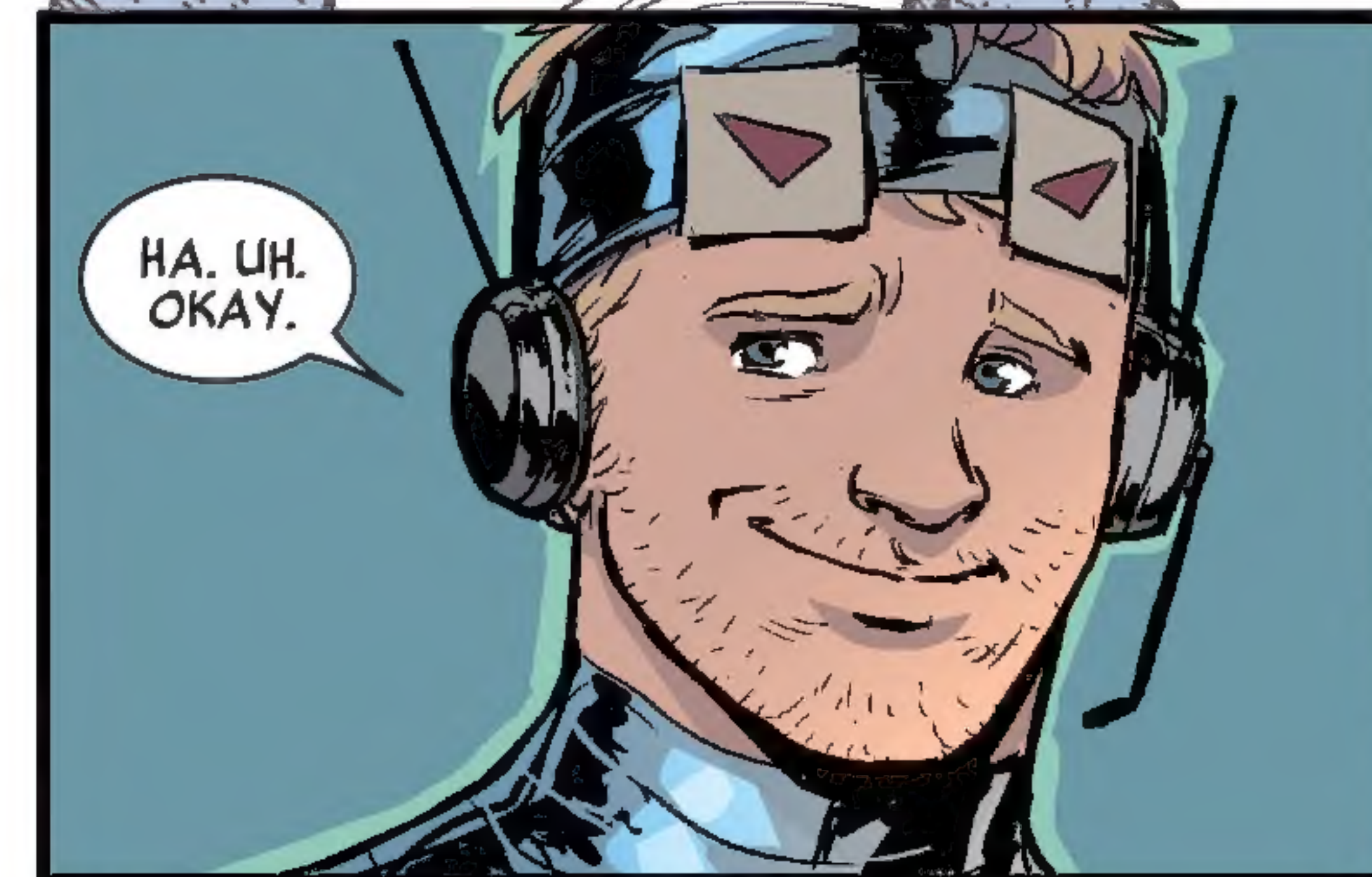
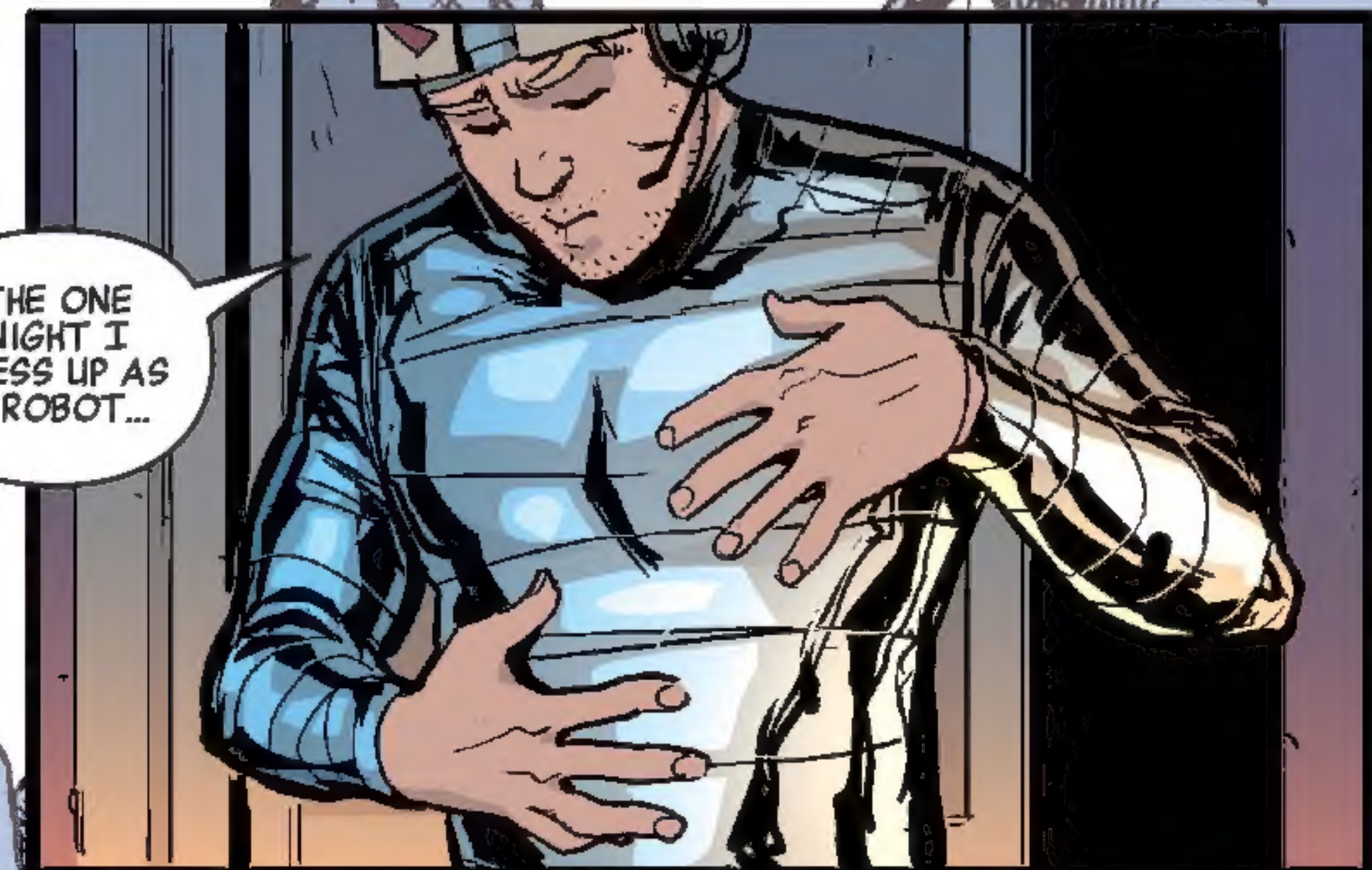
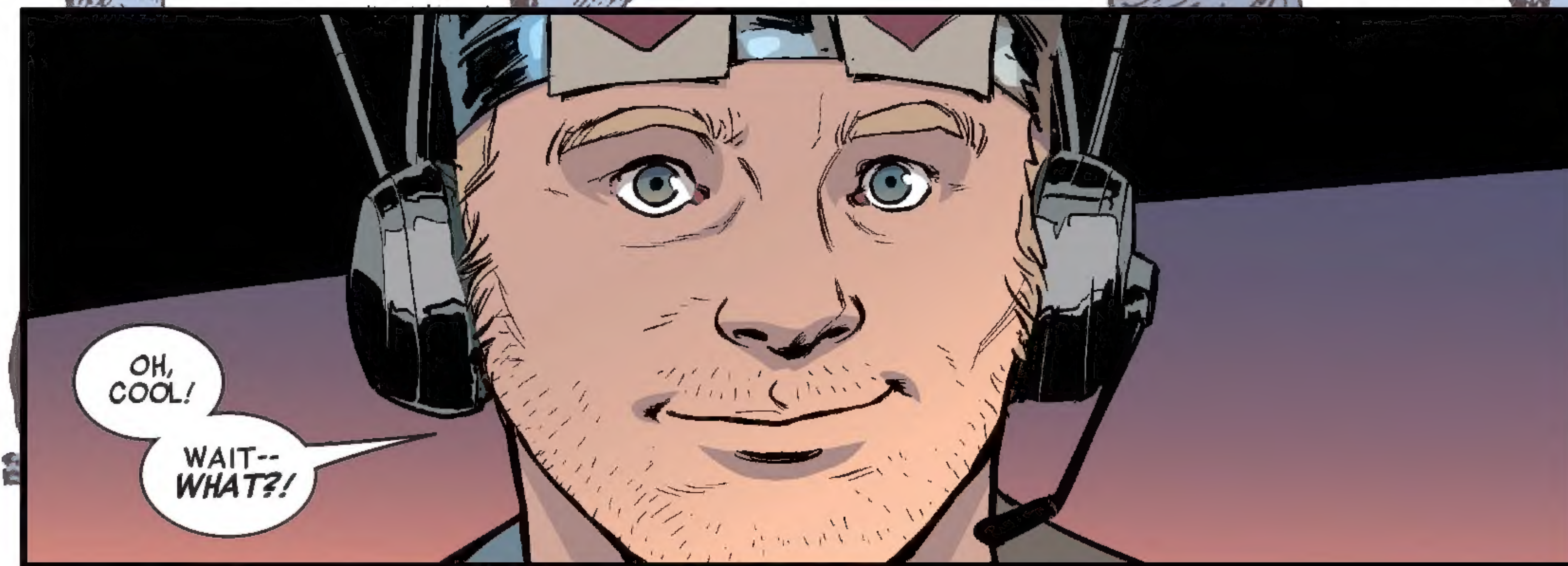
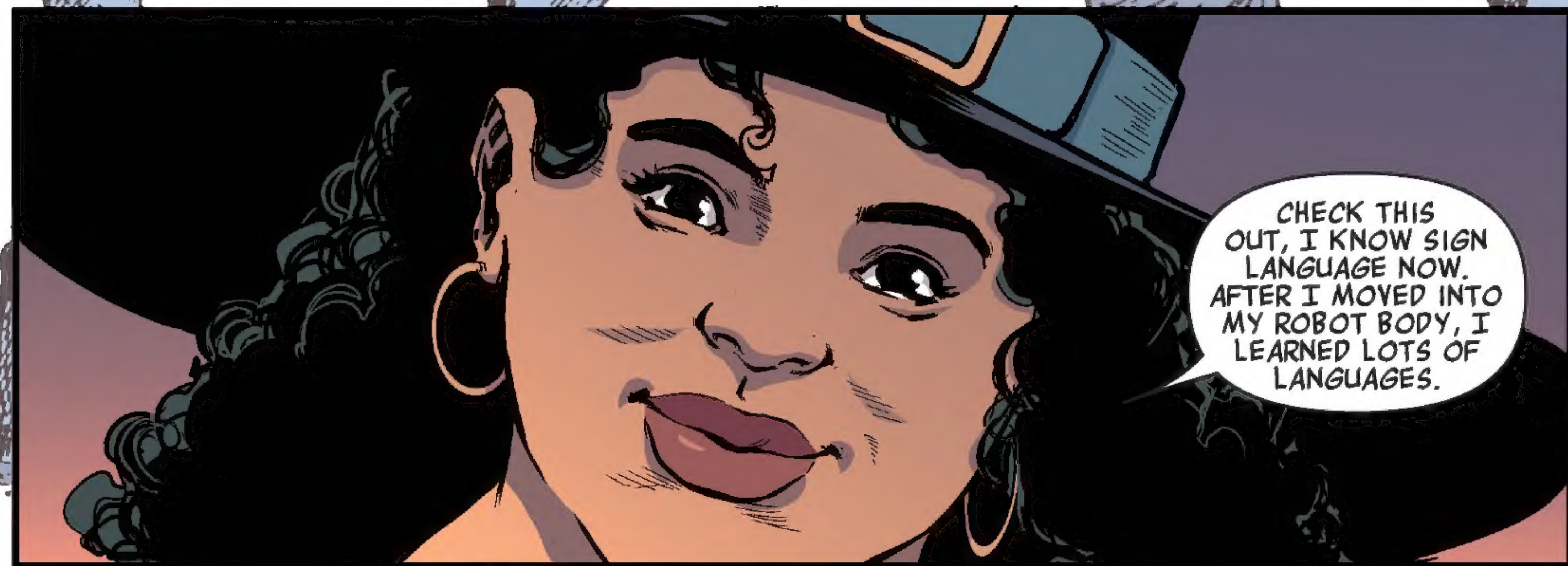
NOK NOK

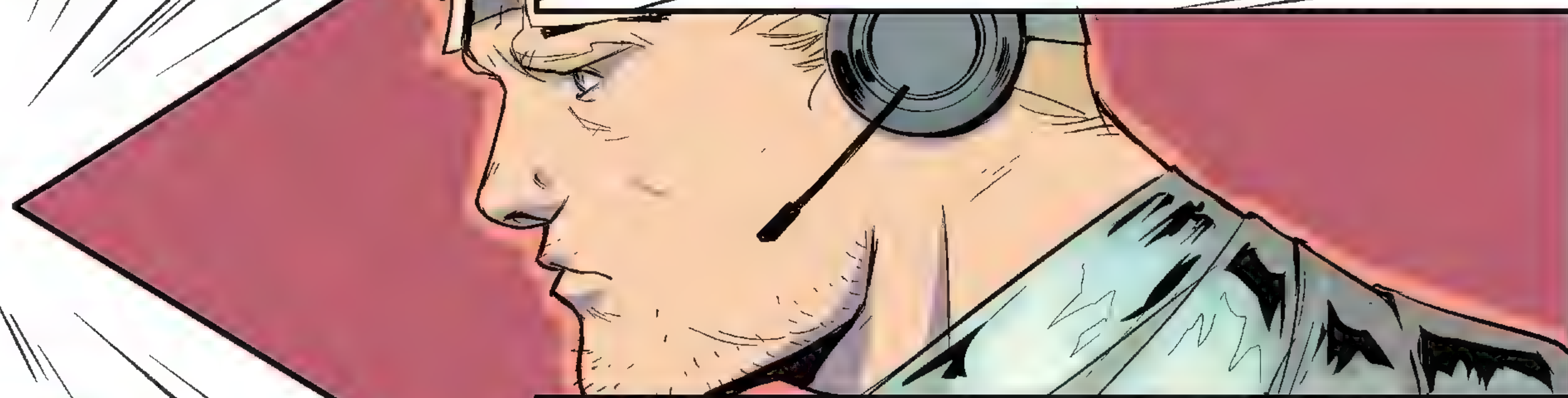
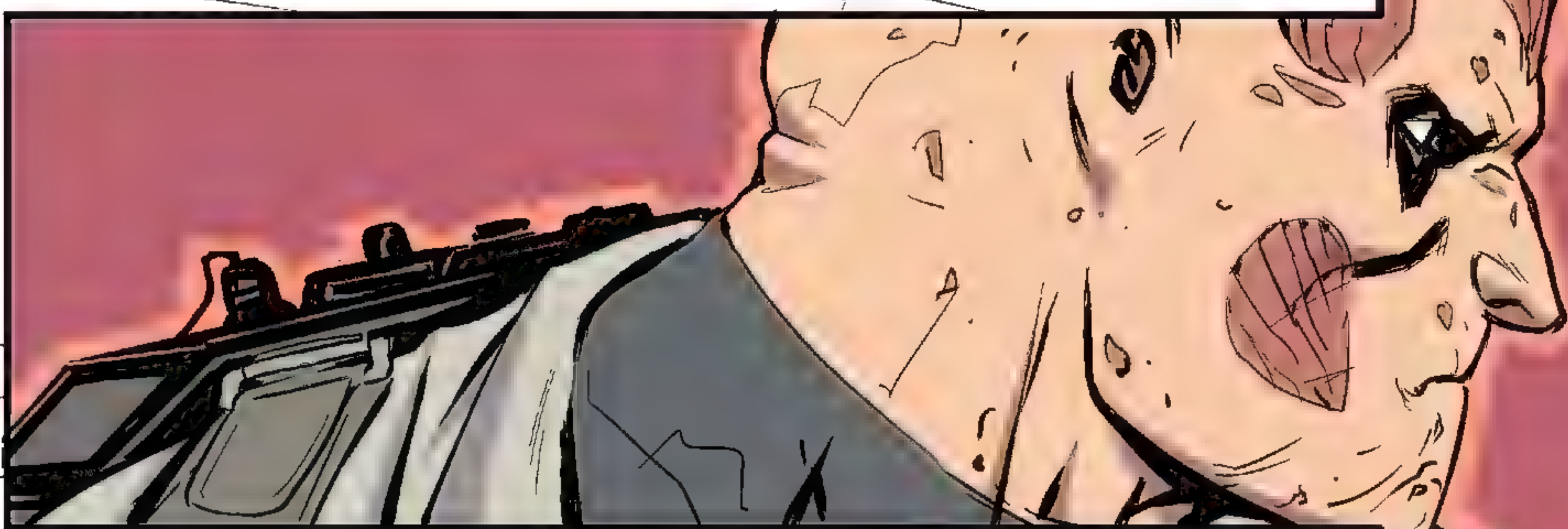
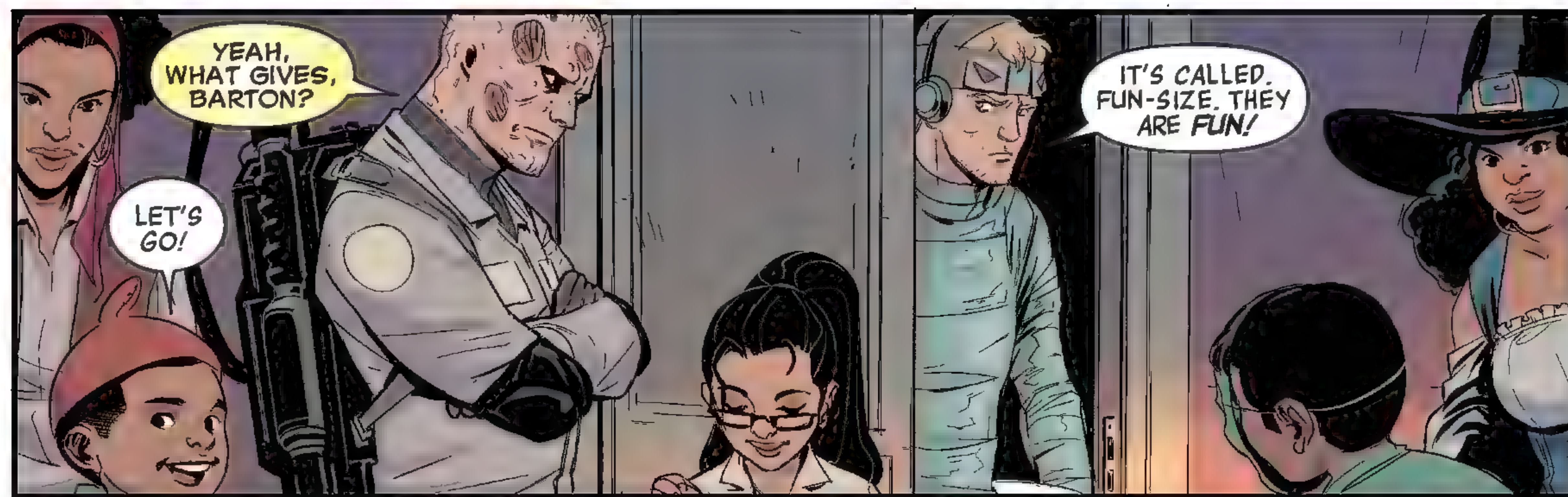
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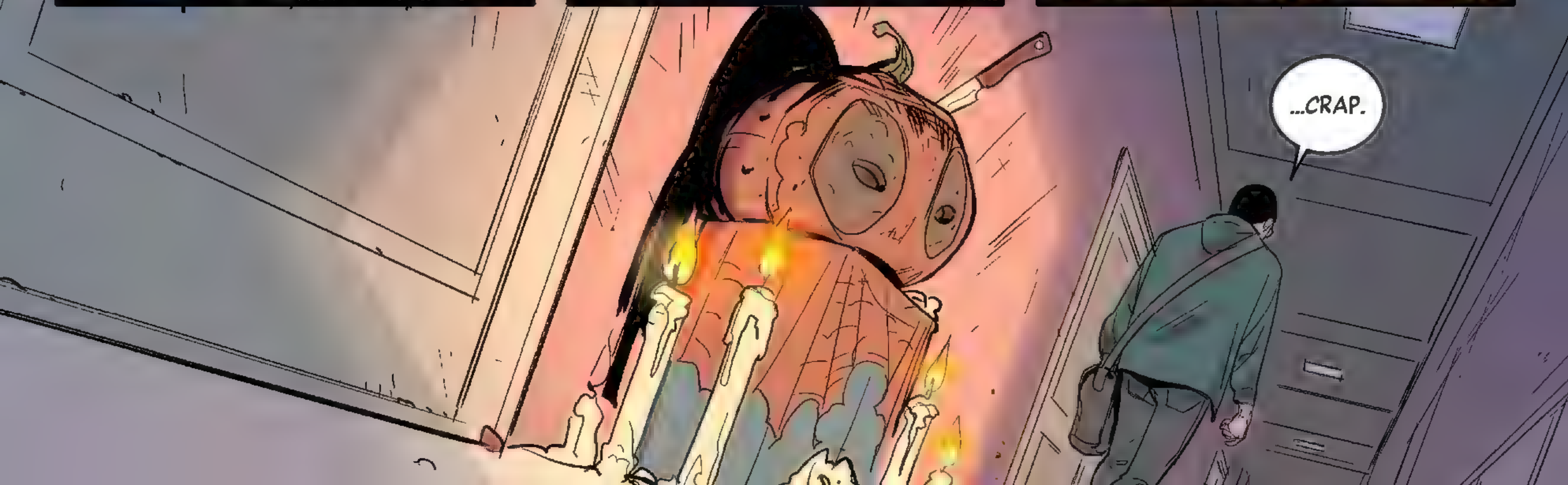


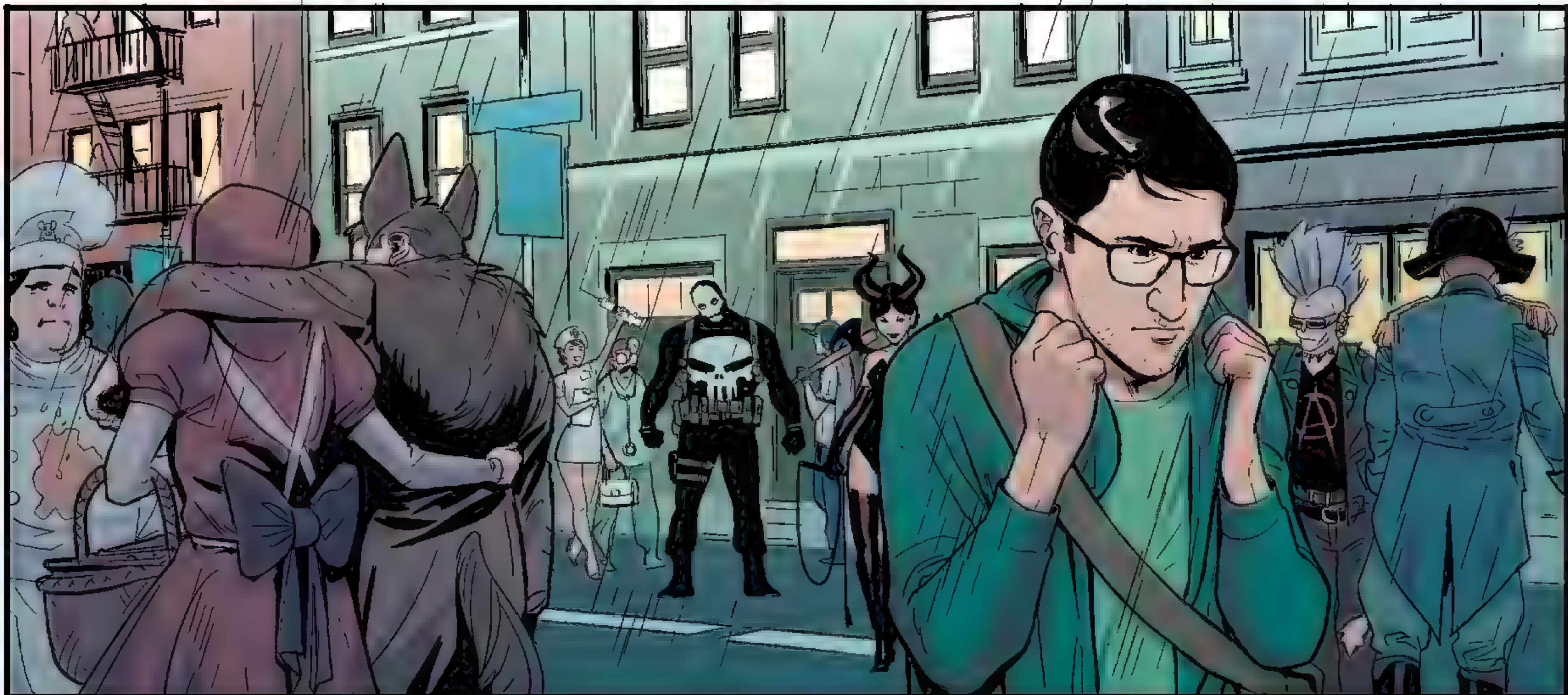














LOOK, THAT GUY WAS OBVIOUSLY SAD ABOUT COCONUT CANDY.

I WANT TO WARN YOU, KIDS. YOU WILL FIND COCONUT IN YOUR BAGS, TOO. IT'S A LIFE LESSON. SOMETIMES YOU GET COCONUT AND IT'S NOT THE END OF THE WORLD.



BLAM!
BLAM!

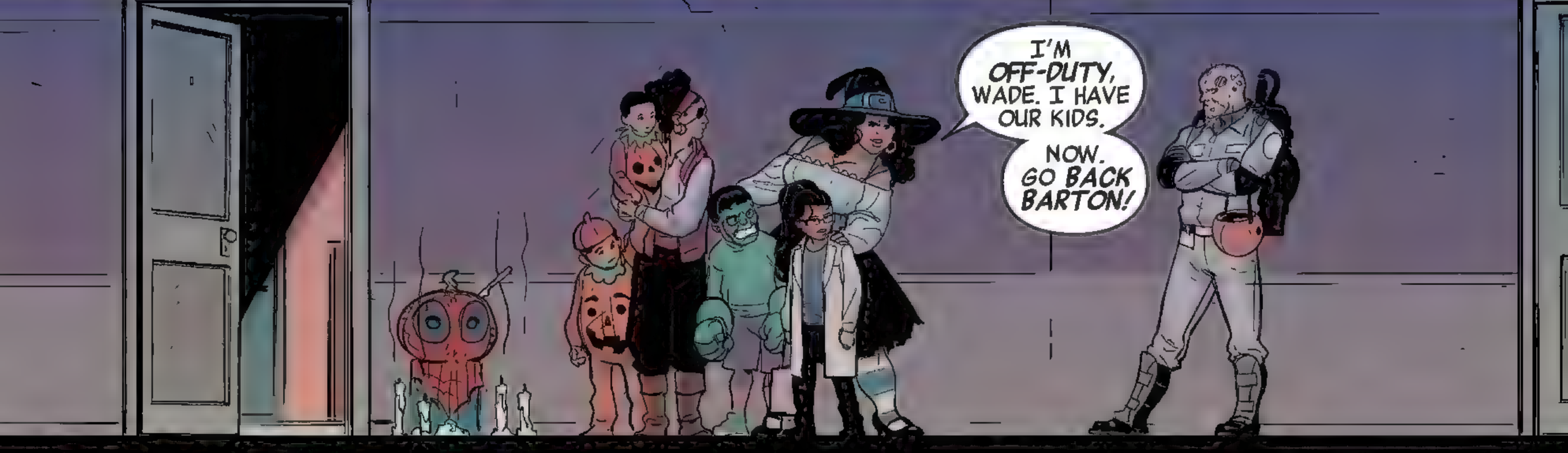


WOW, THAT GUY REALLY HATED COCONUT.



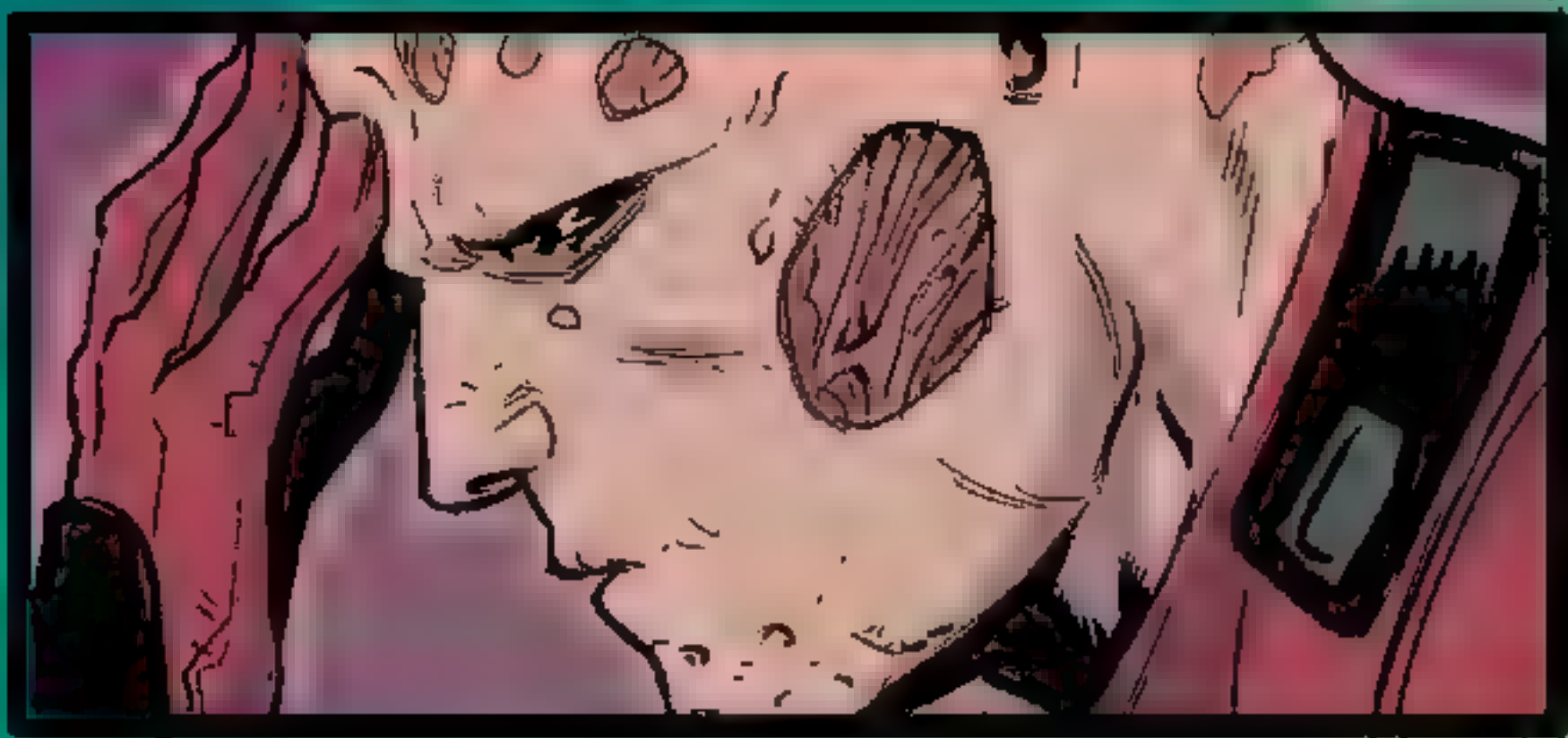
WADE. GO.

YOU GO, ROBOCOP. I'LL STAY WITH THE KIDS.



I'M OFF-DUTY, WADE. I HAVE OUR KIDS.

NOW. GO BACK BARTON!



LOOK AT YOU, MAGIC MIKE!

YOU KNOW I LOVE BREAKAWAY PANTS.

BYE, DADDY.



ELLIE, WHEN WE'RE OUT IN PUBLIC-- I'VE TOLD YOU...



...CALL ME DEADPOOL.

SHK-CHAKK



HANG ON, HAWKGUY! HELP IS ON THE WAY!



HEY,
REALLY
SPOOKY
HALLOWEEN
DISPLAY.

UM, ANY
MORE **FULL-
SIZE**
CANDY
BARS?

NO! THAT'S
WHAT CAUSED
ALL THIS VIOLENCE,
KID, NOW GET OUT
OF HERE.

HE'S
GONE.





I AM A PATRIOT.

UHN...

KWUD

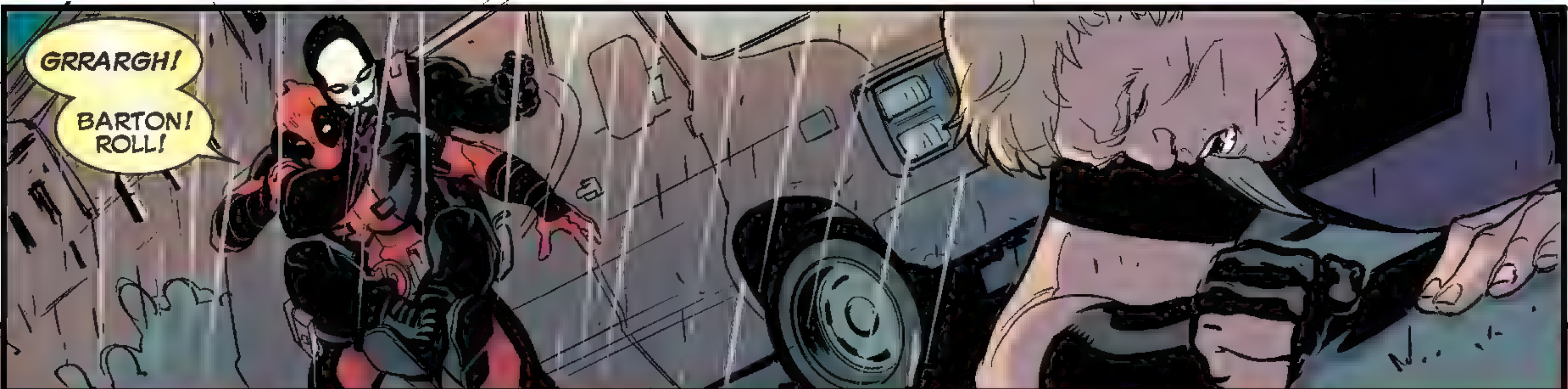


MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY OF THE COMING OF THE LORD...

HAWKEYE!



HIS TRUTH IS MARCHING ON...



GRRRARGH!

BARTON! ROLL!

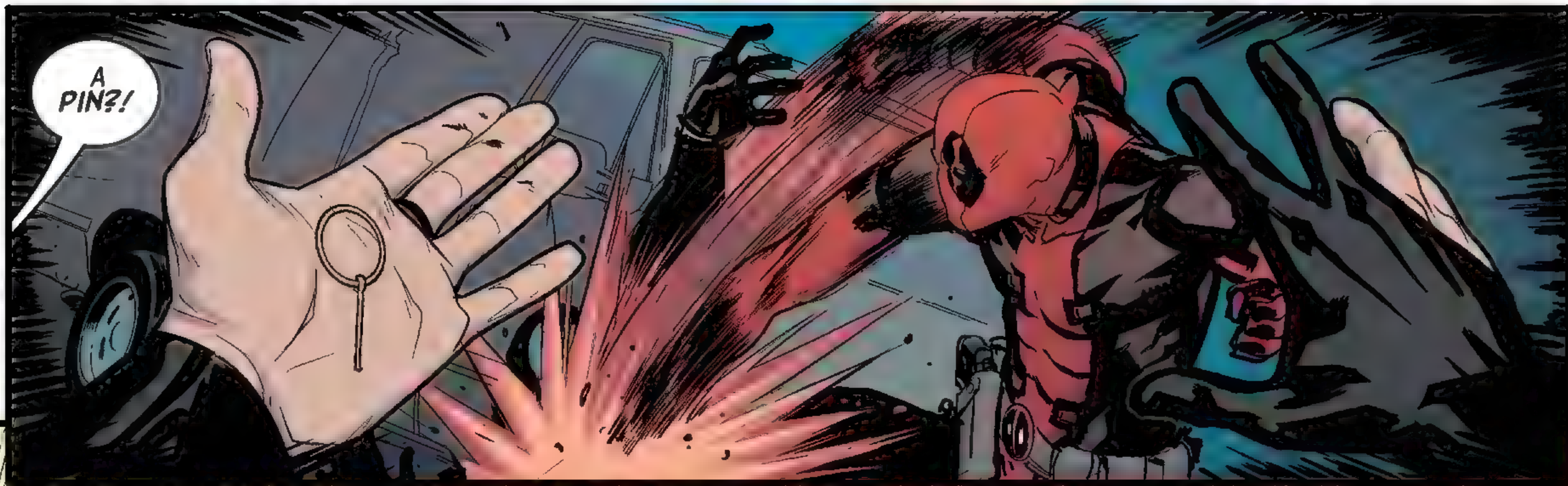
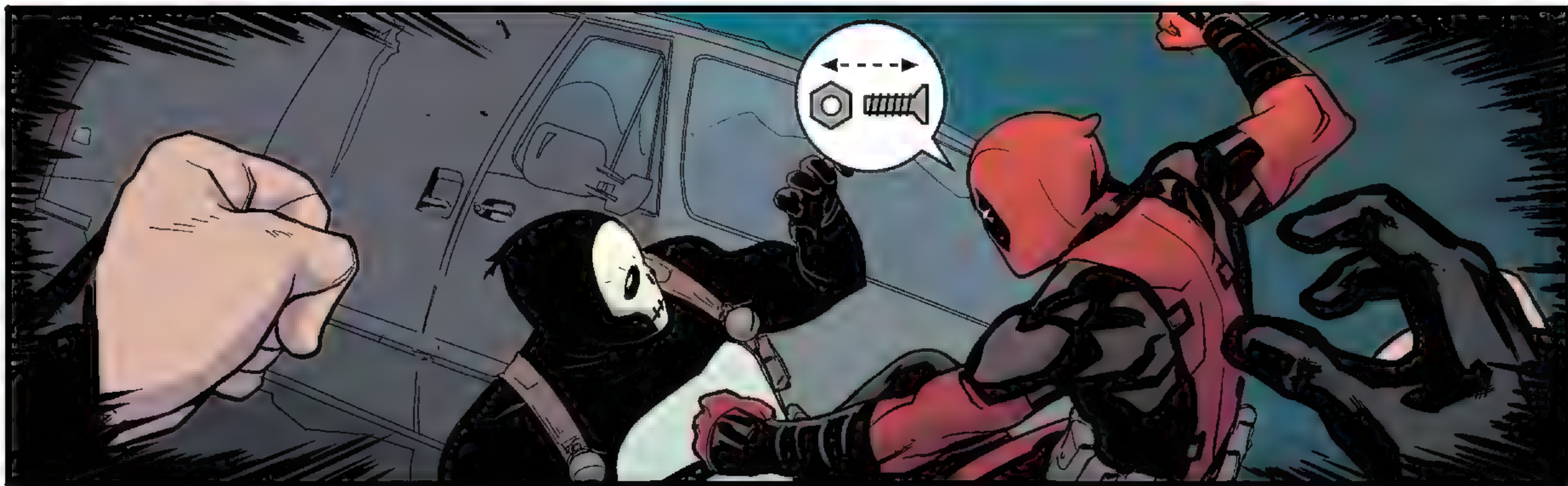
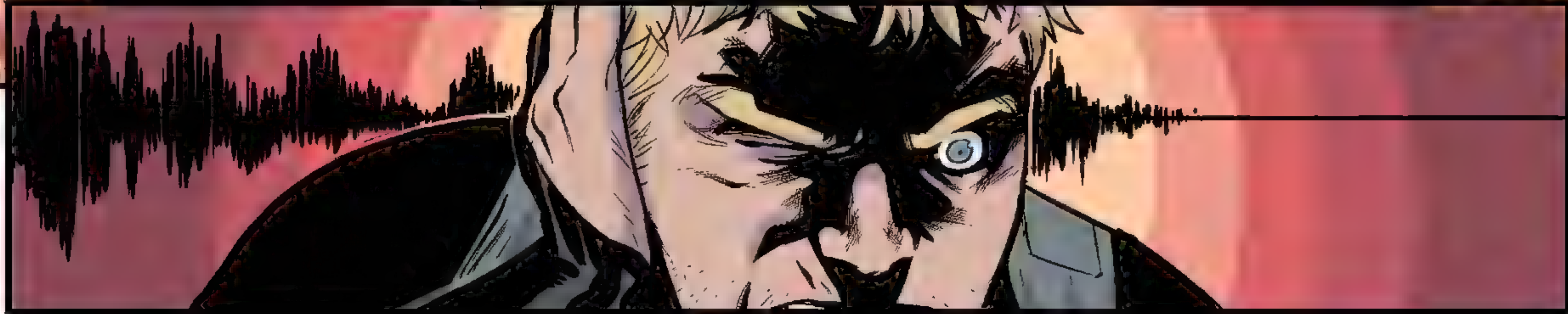


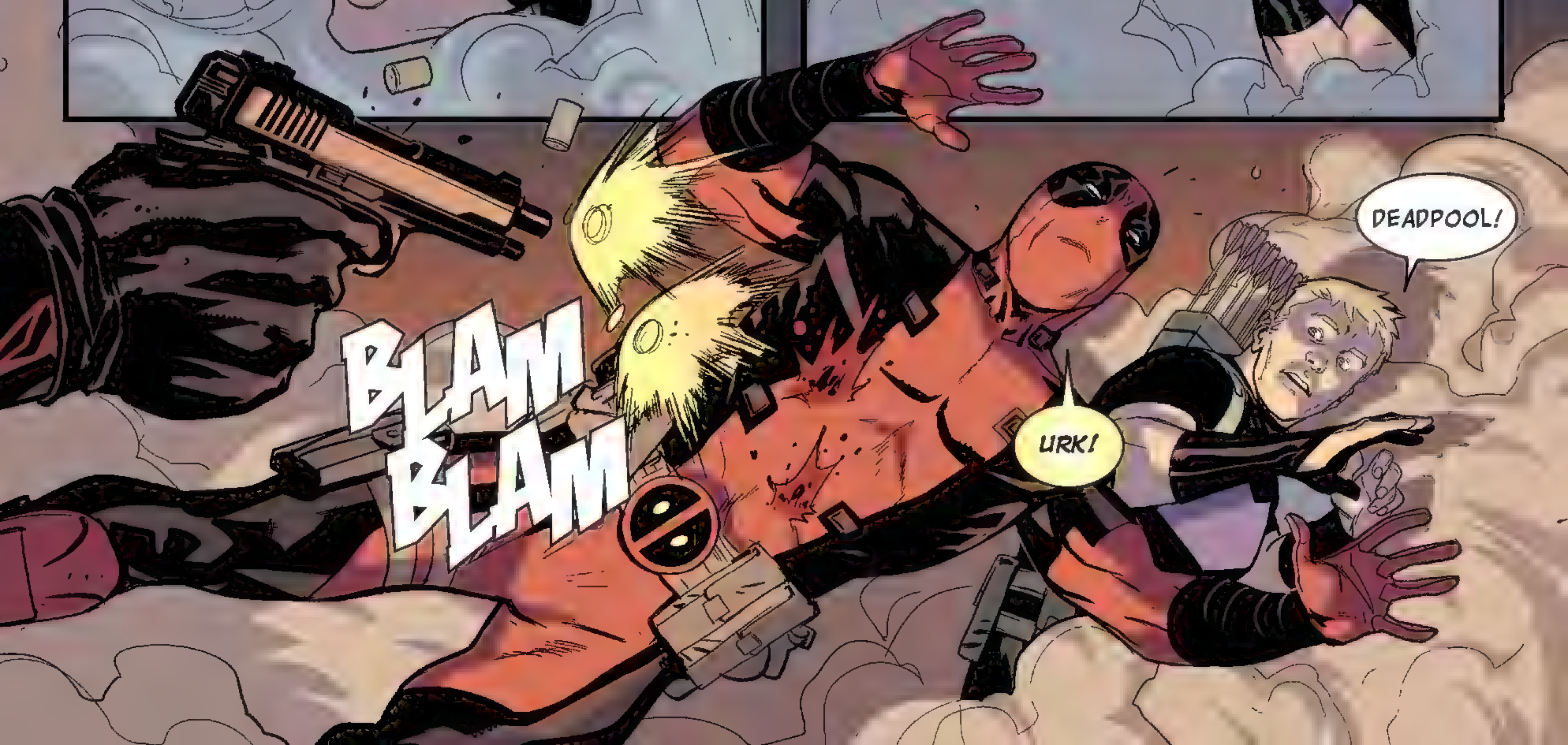
GRRRAAAARGH!

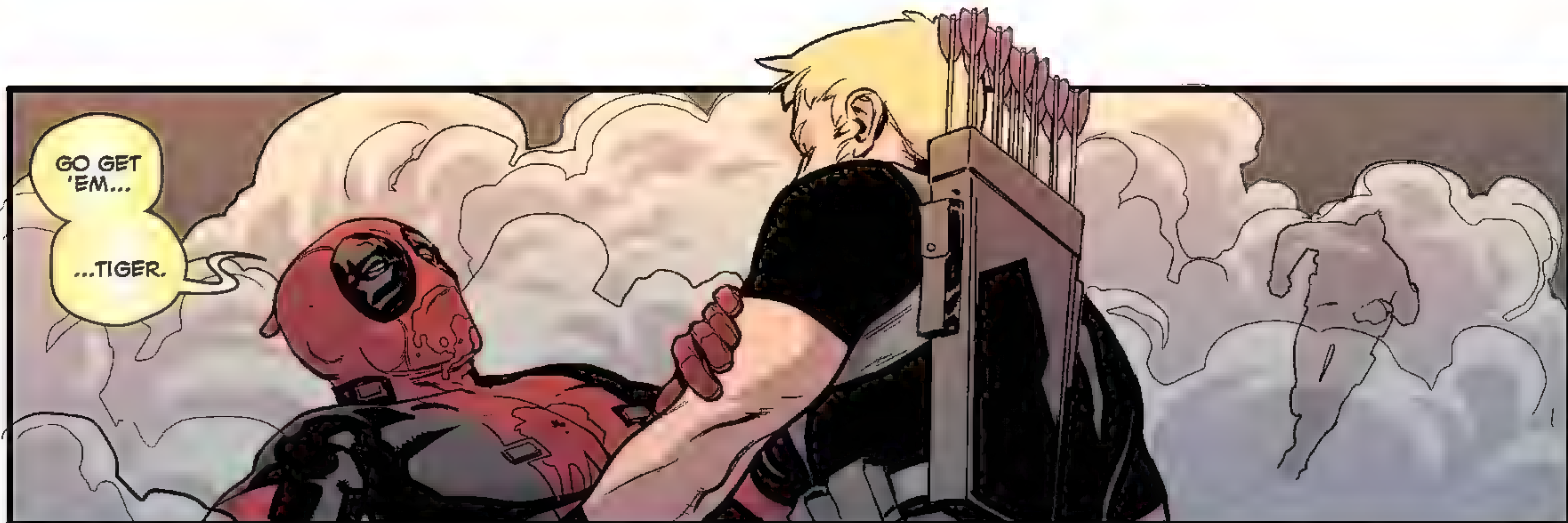
NO/NO SHOOTING HAWKEYE! HE CAN'T REGENERATE... IF YOU WANT TO SEE SOMEONE BOUNCE BACK FROM A GUNSHOT-- SHOOT ME.

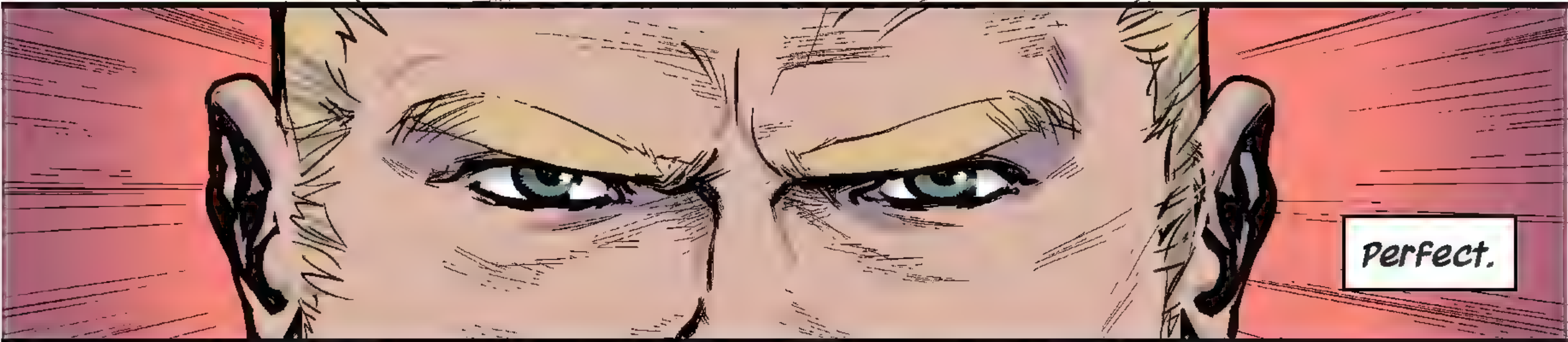
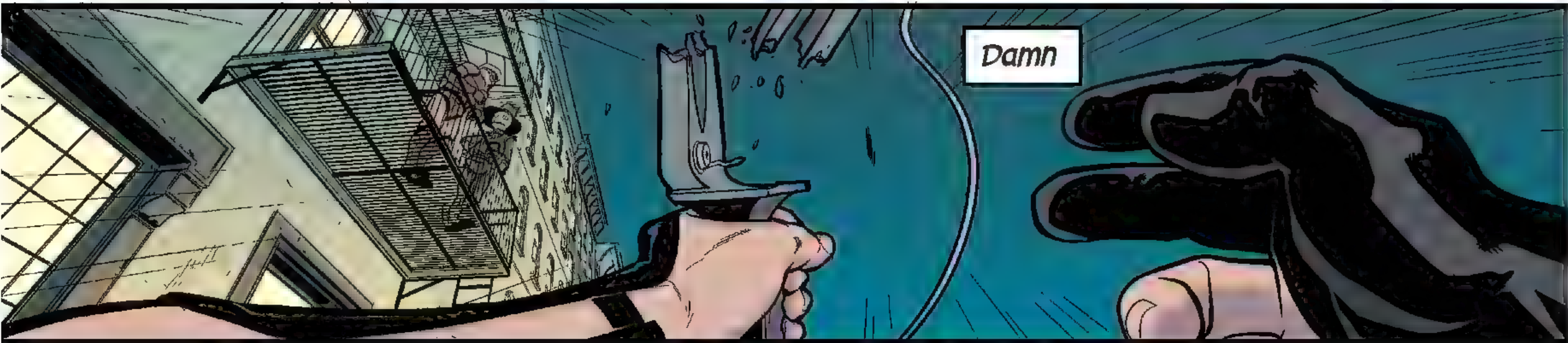
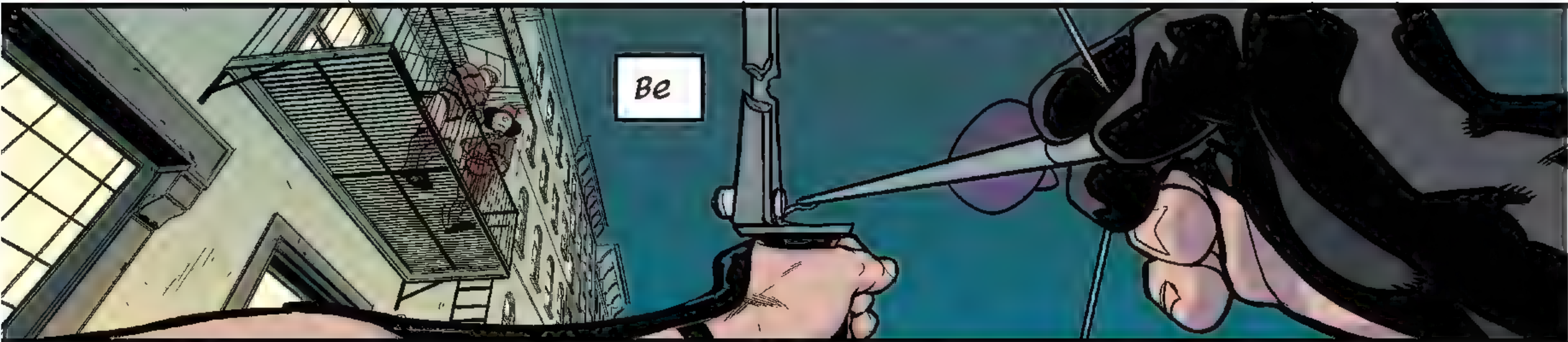
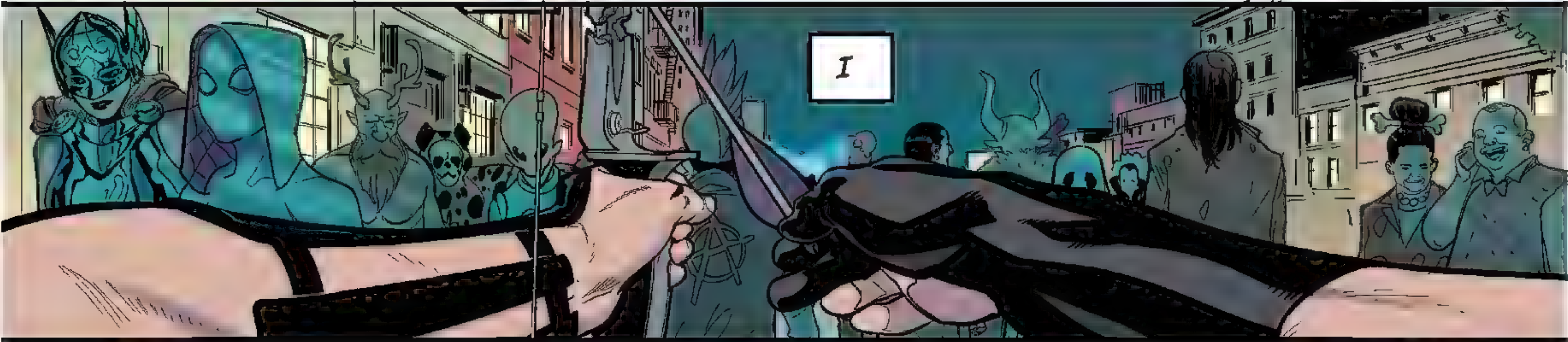
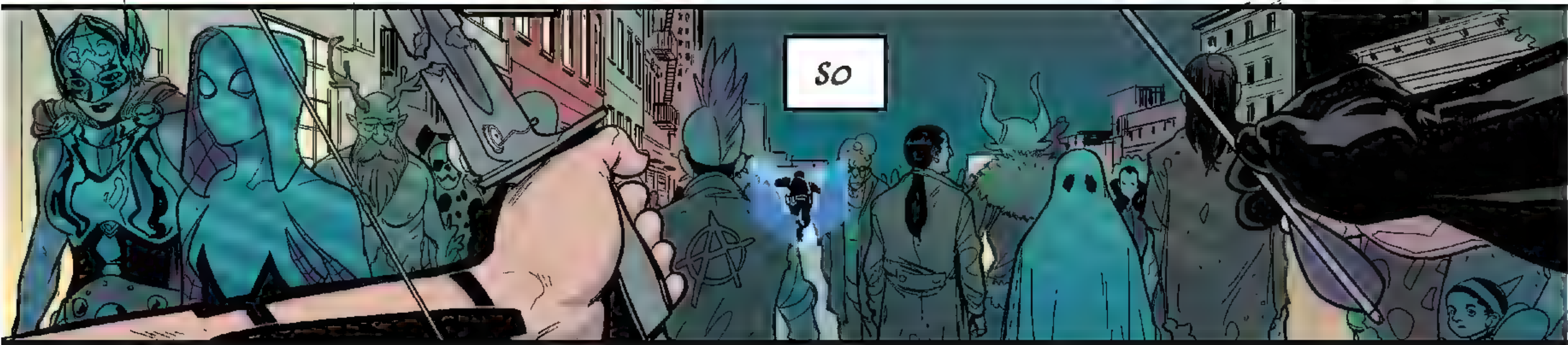
BLAM

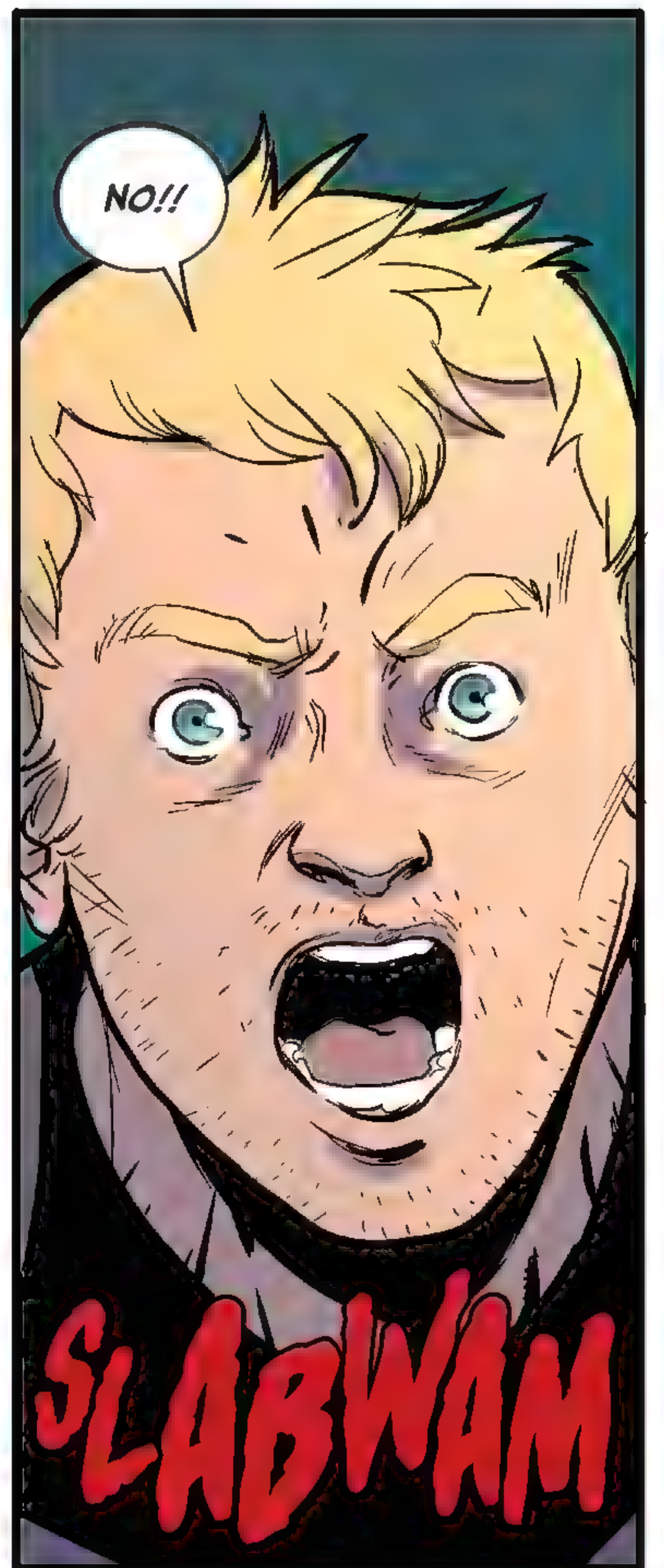










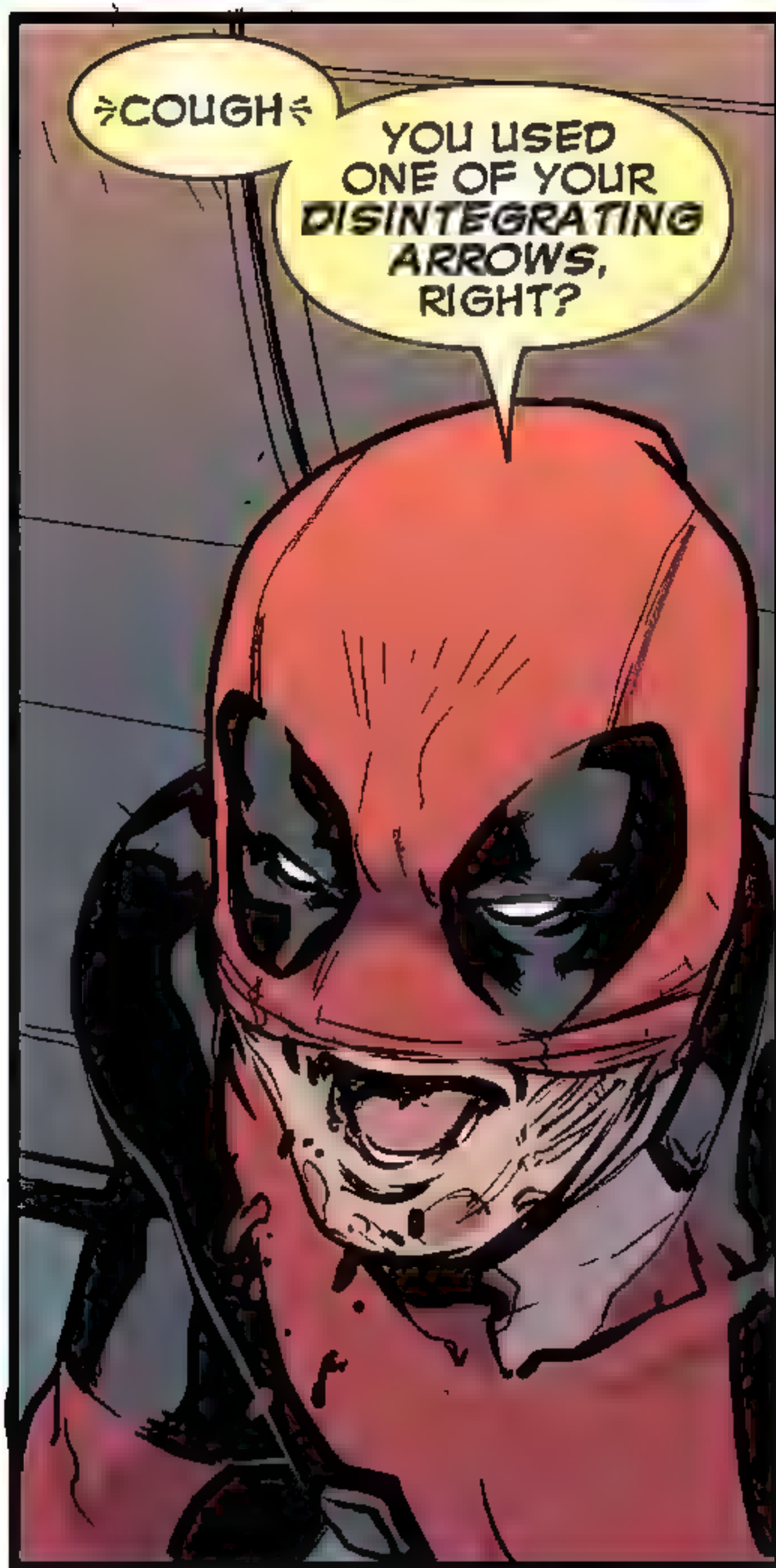




WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

COPS NEED TO TALK TO US.

BIG PUN IS DEAD.



COUGH

YOU USED ONE OF YOUR DISINTEGRATING ARROWS, RIGHT?



HE KILLED HIMSELF RATHER THAN BE TAKEN ALIVE.

HURACAAACK!

WHAT ABOUT THE FAKE DAREDEVIL?



NEVER SAW A FAKE DAREDEVIL.

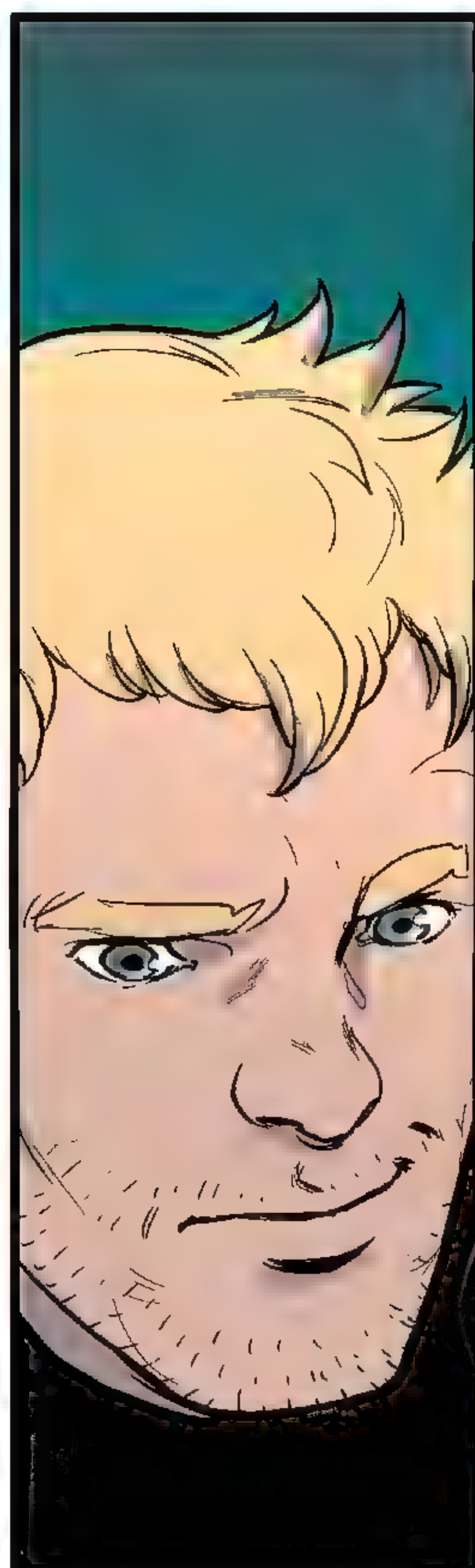
LOOK, THANKS FOR THE *SAVE*.

LET'S HEAD BACK TO MY PLACE.



THANKS, BUT I CAN'T JUST YET.

I DON'T WANT ELLIE TO SEE ME FULL OF HOLES.



THERE WAS A FAKE DAREDEVIL.

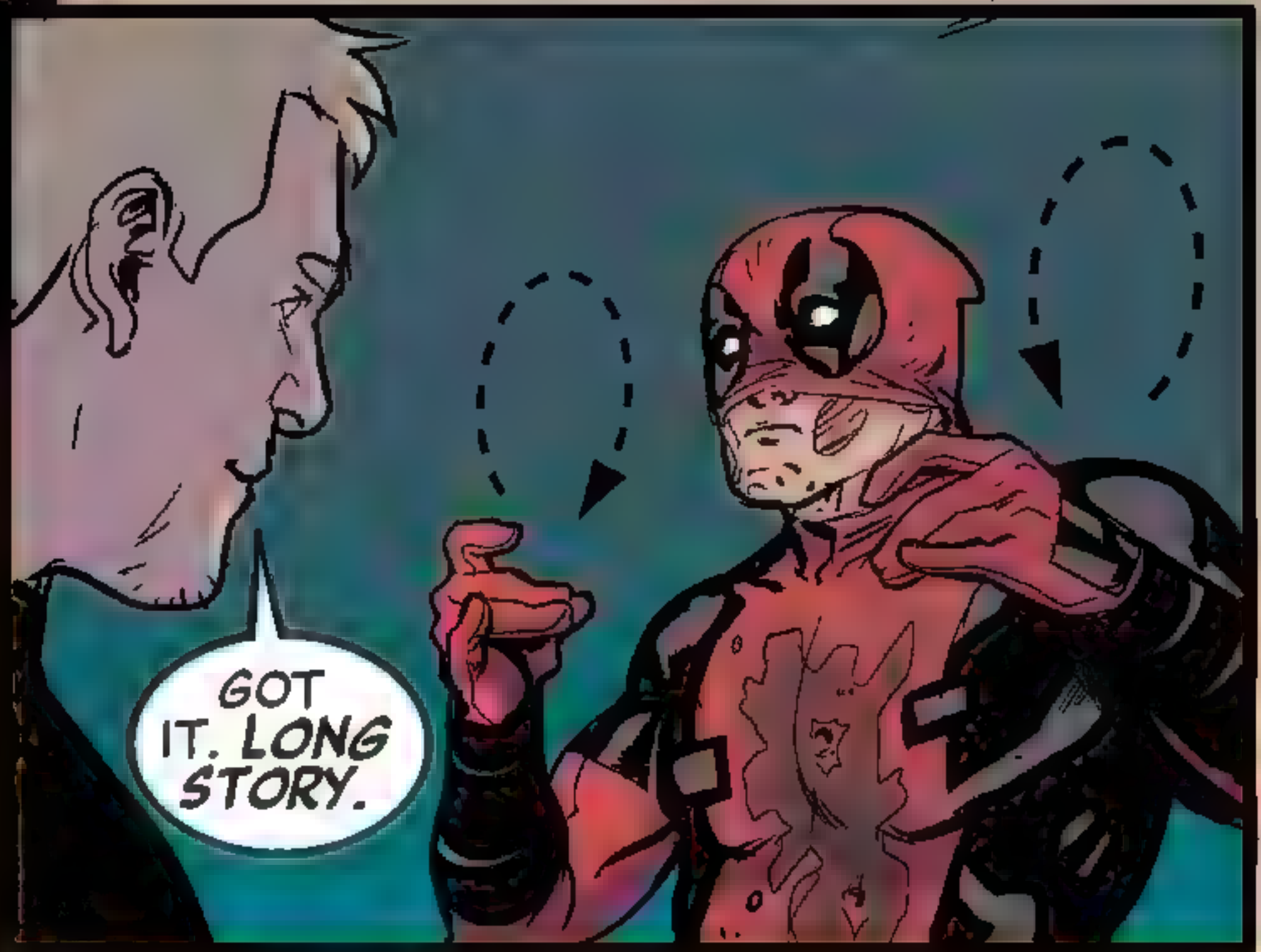
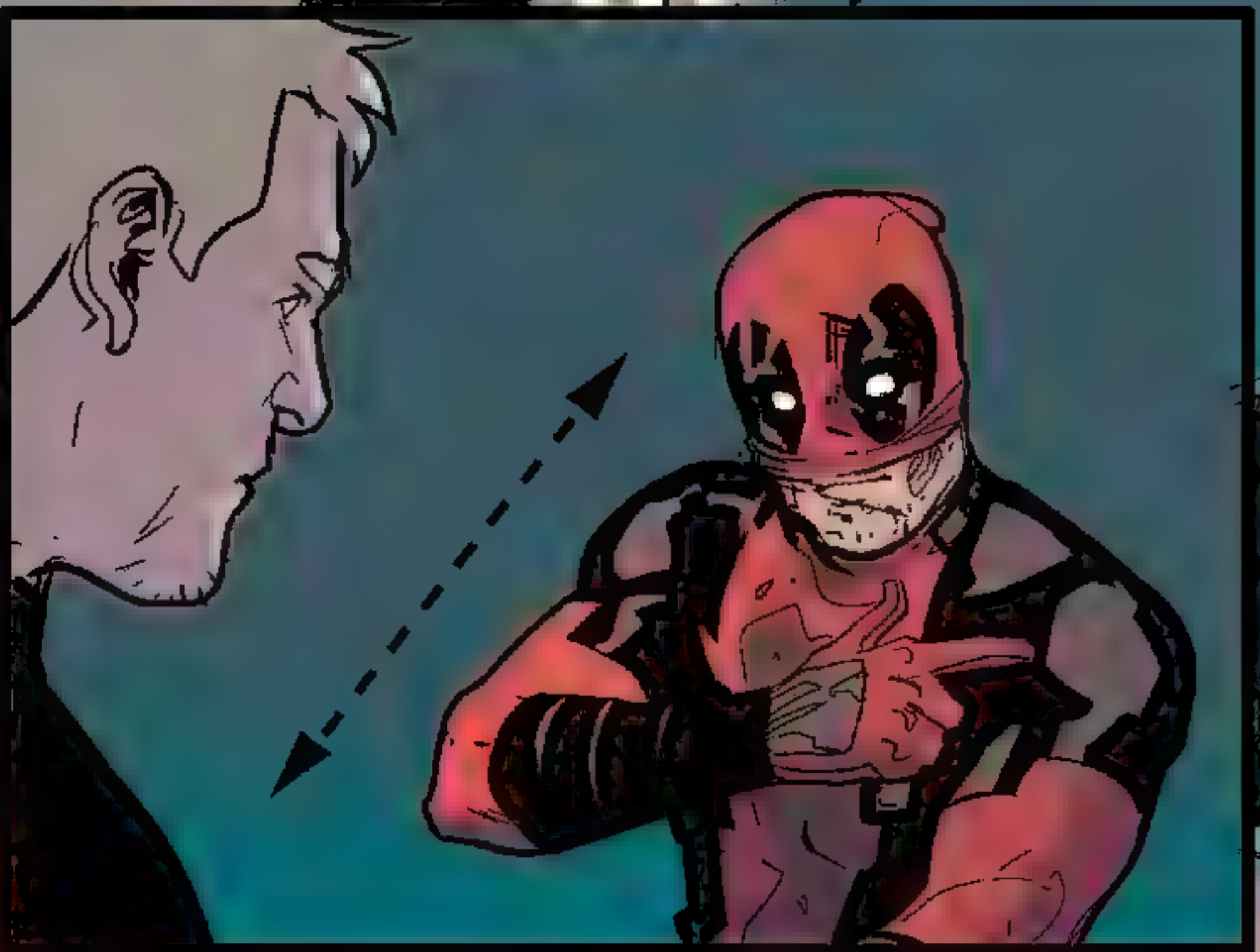
HE TOOK THE DEAD GUY'S BAG.



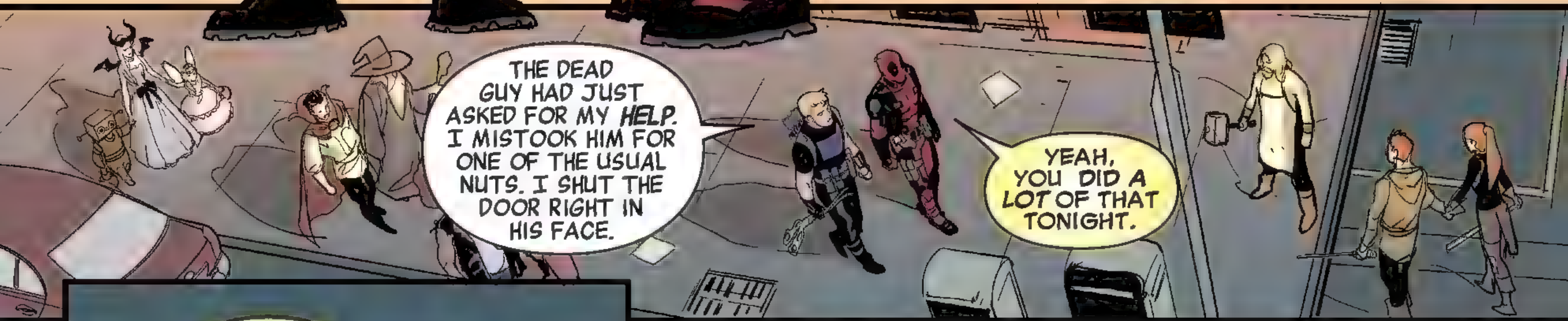
THIS GIRL,
SHE'S YOUR
DAUGHTER?

CAN I
ASK--

YEAH.



GOT
IT. LONG
STORY.



THE DEAD
GUY HAD JUST
ASKED FOR MY *HELP*.
I MISTOOK HIM FOR
ONE OF THE USUAL
NUTS. I SHUT THE
DOOR RIGHT IN
HIS FACE.

YEAH,
YOU DID A
LOT OF THAT
TONIGHT.



HANG ON
A SEC.

I NEED
TO SEE A
MAN ABOUT A
WIENER.



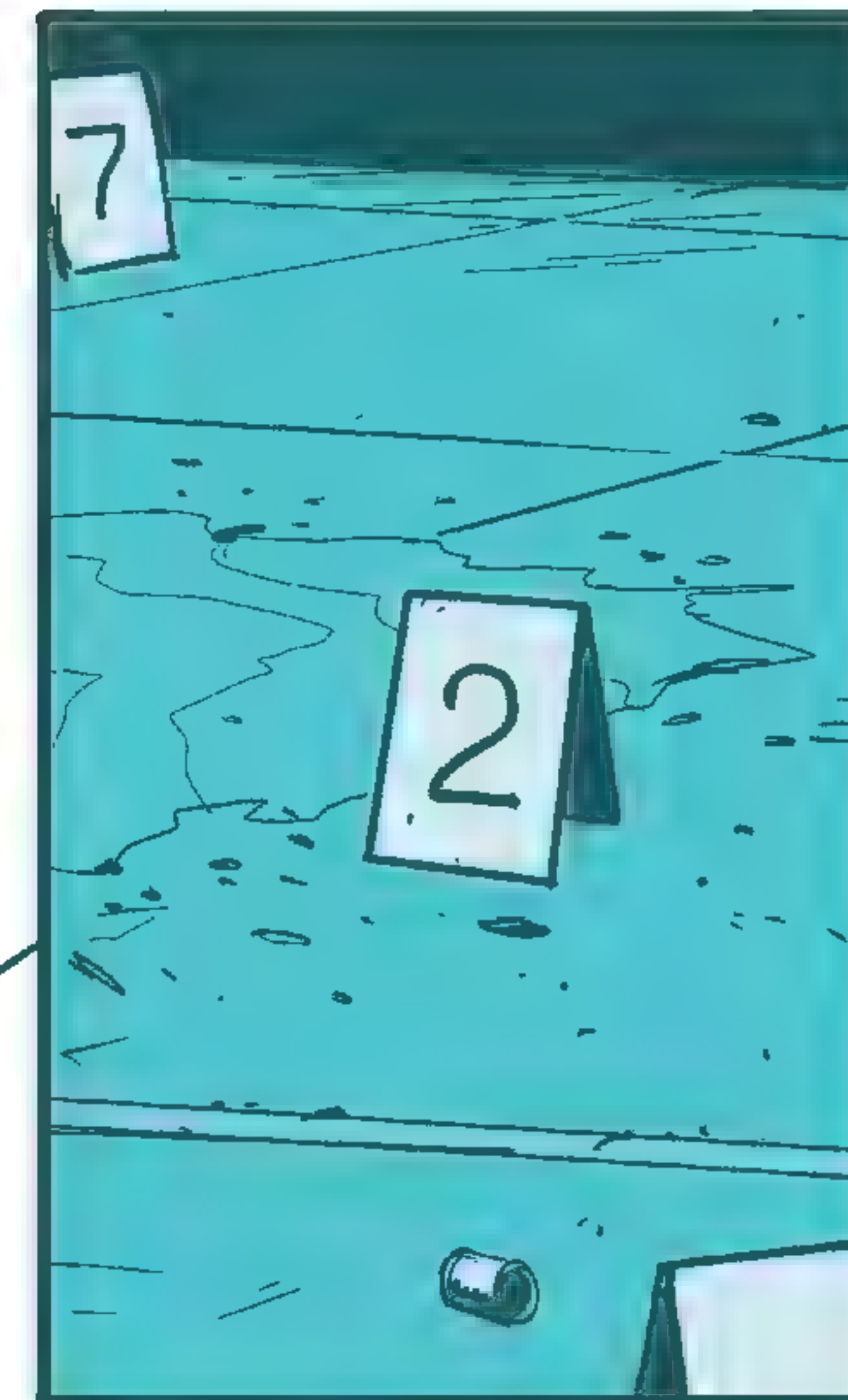
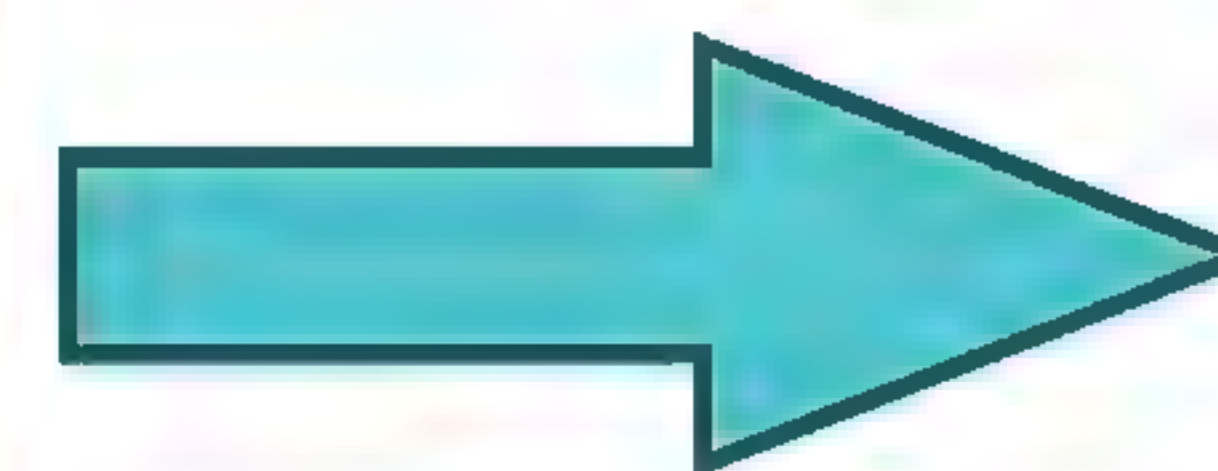
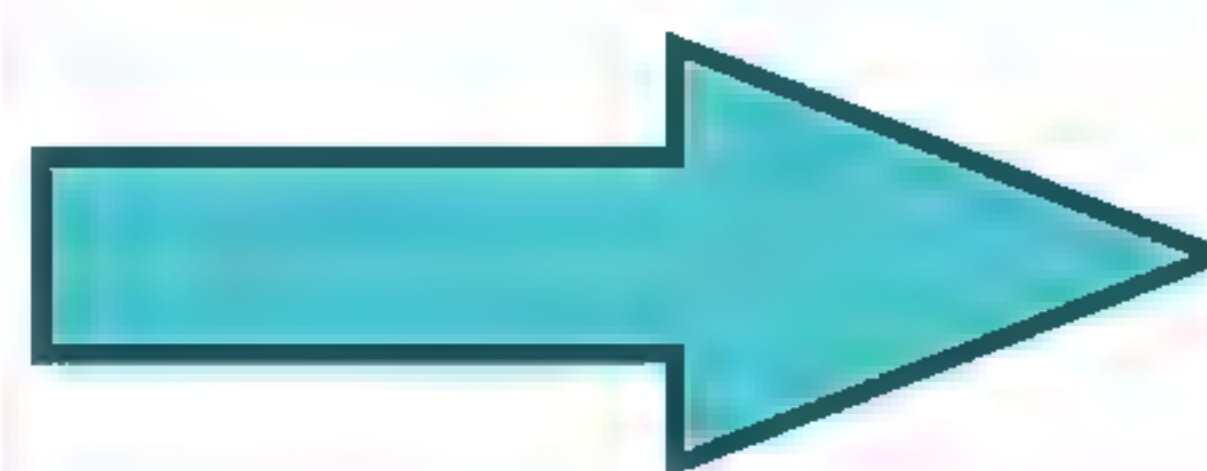
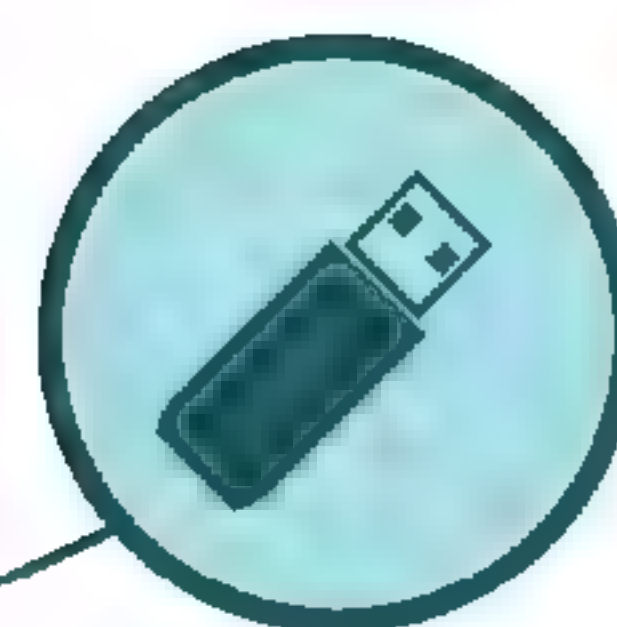
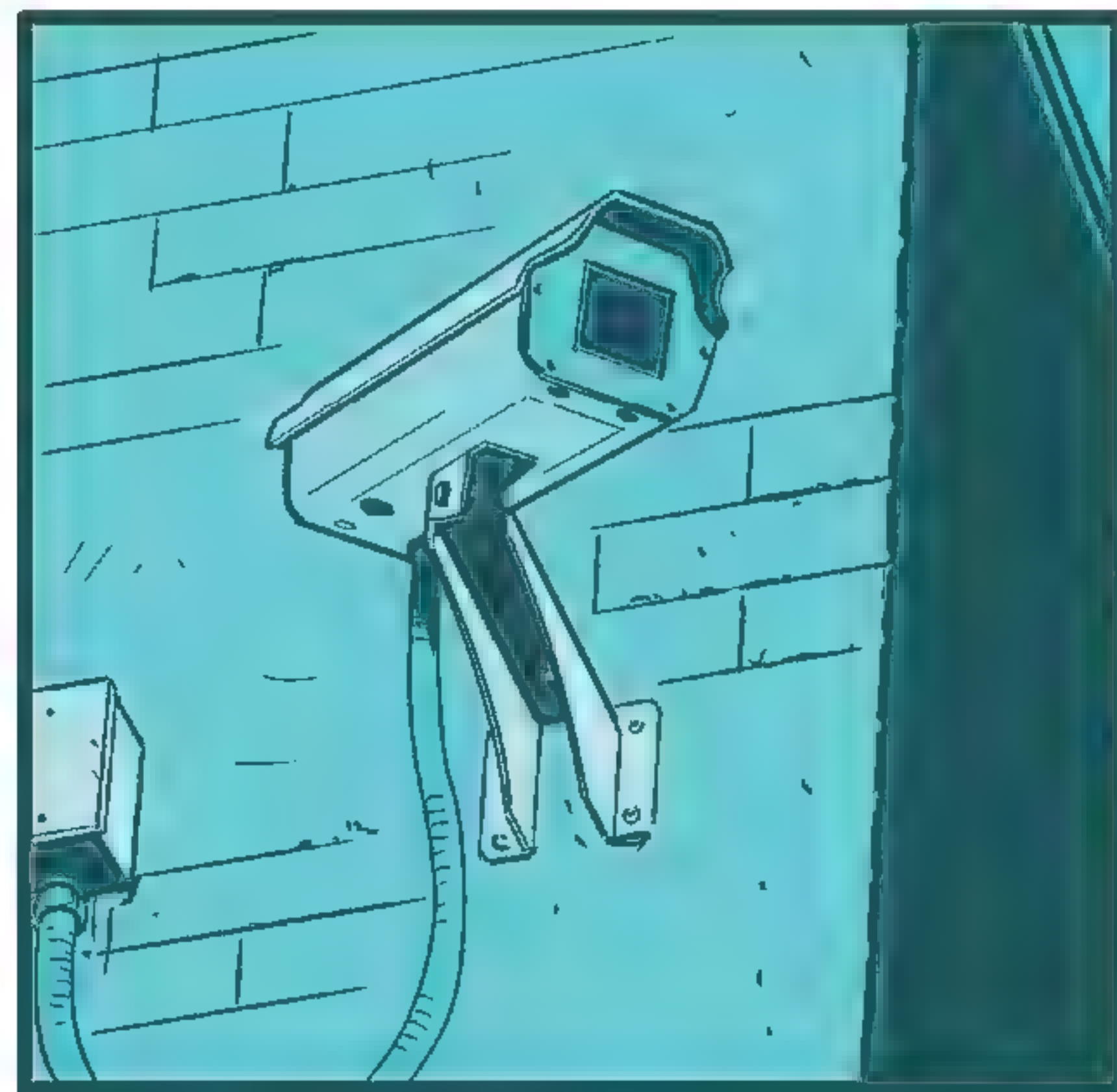
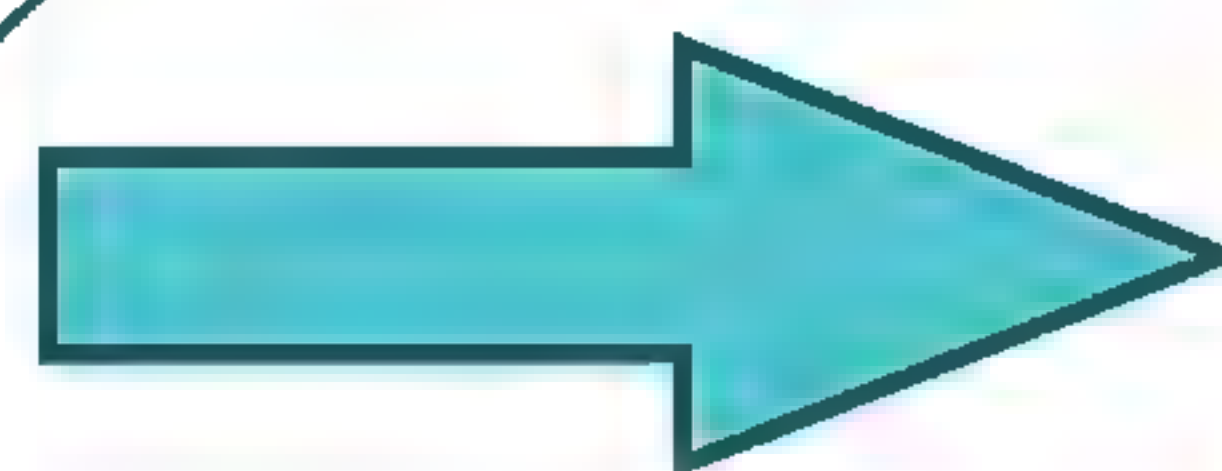
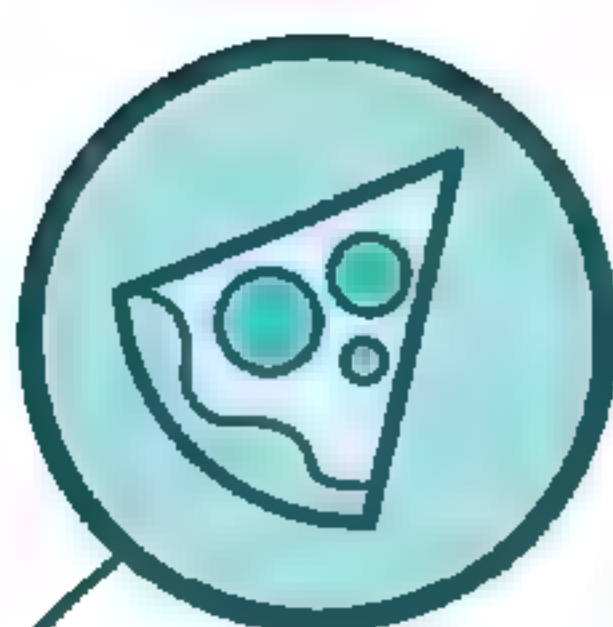
FOUR
HOT DOGS,
PLEASE.

FINE.

FOUR HOT
DOGS, PLEASE,
AND NONE FOR
MY FRIEND.

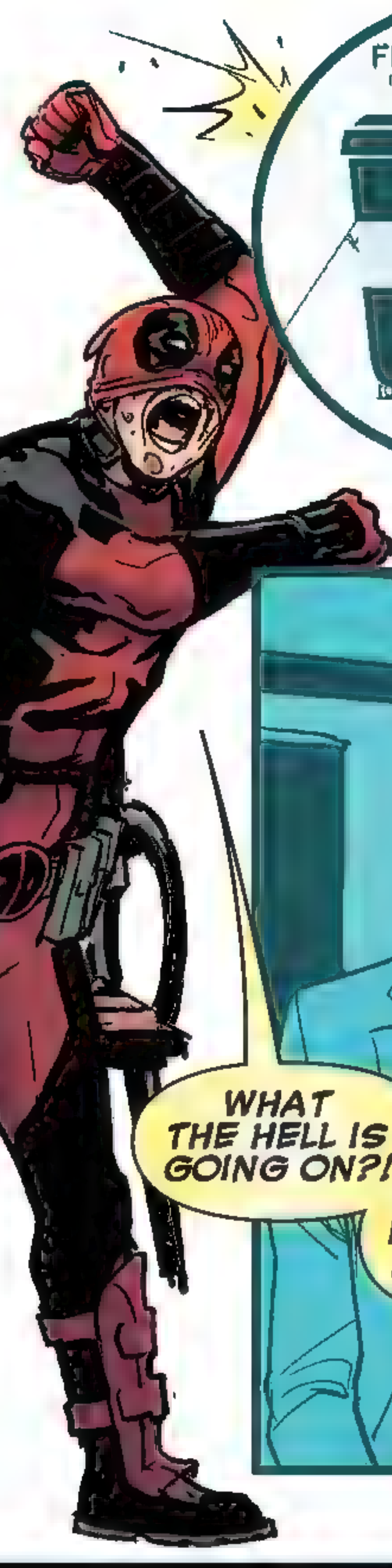
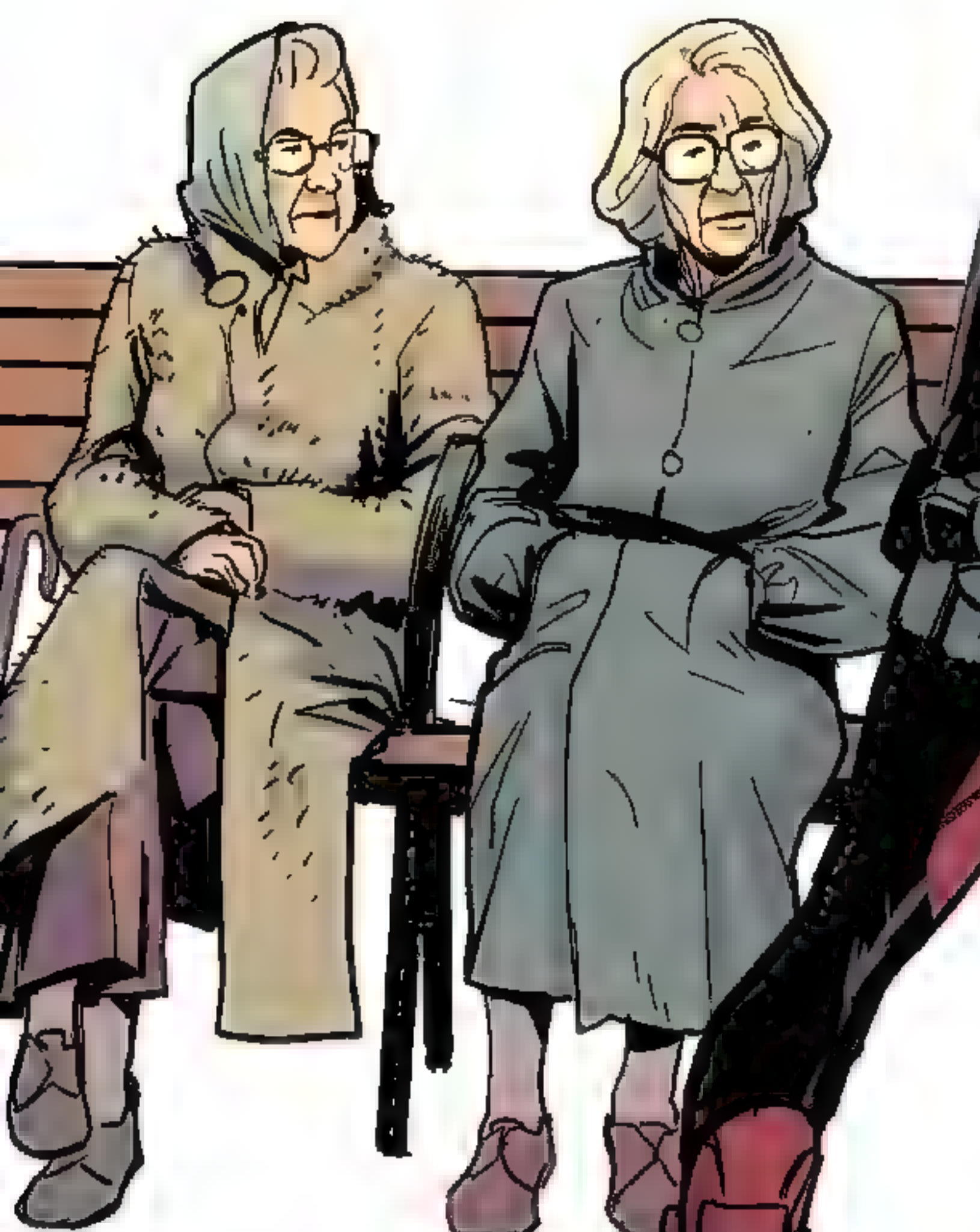
OH, NO
THANKS, I'M
NOT HUNGRY.





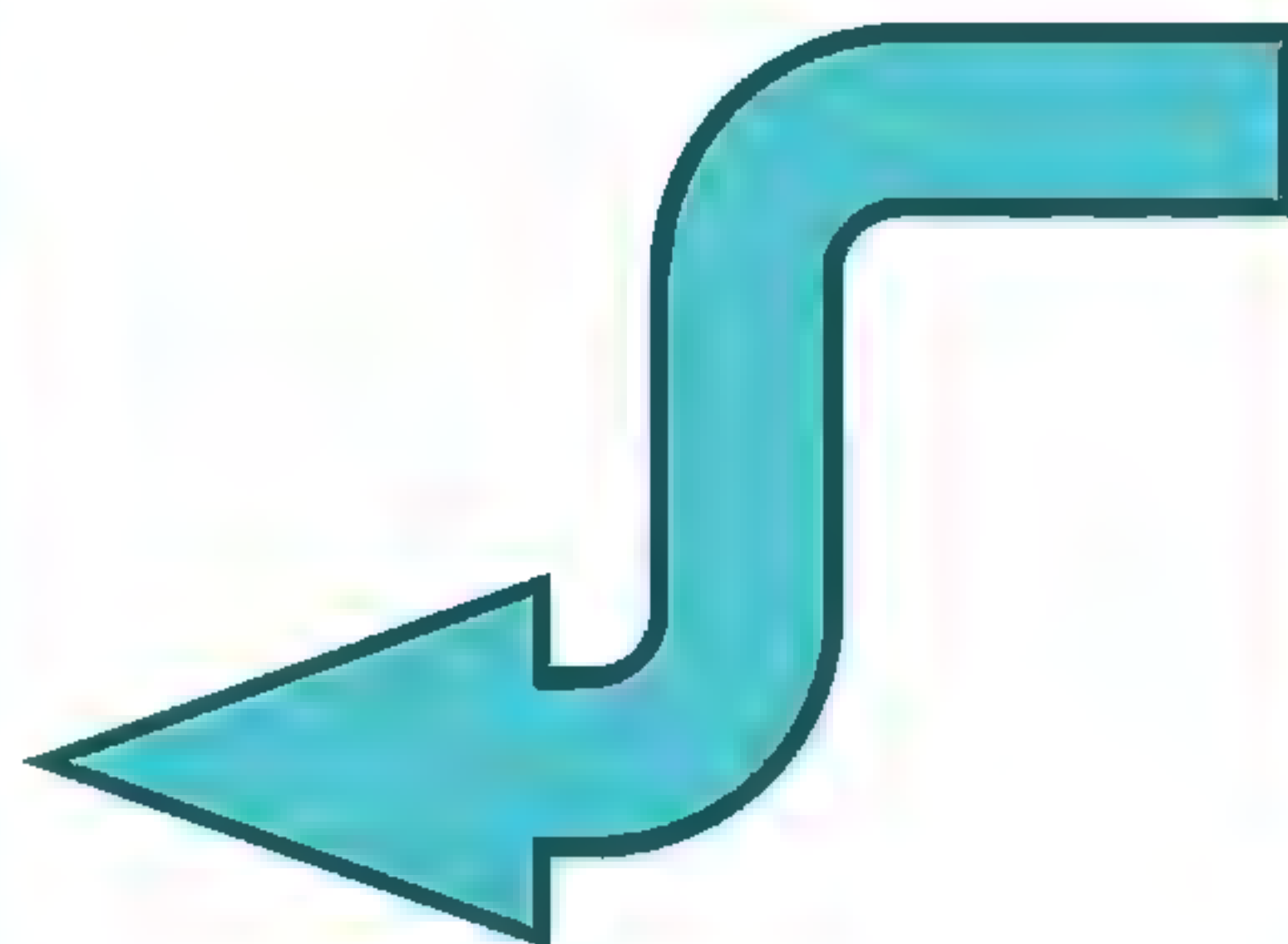
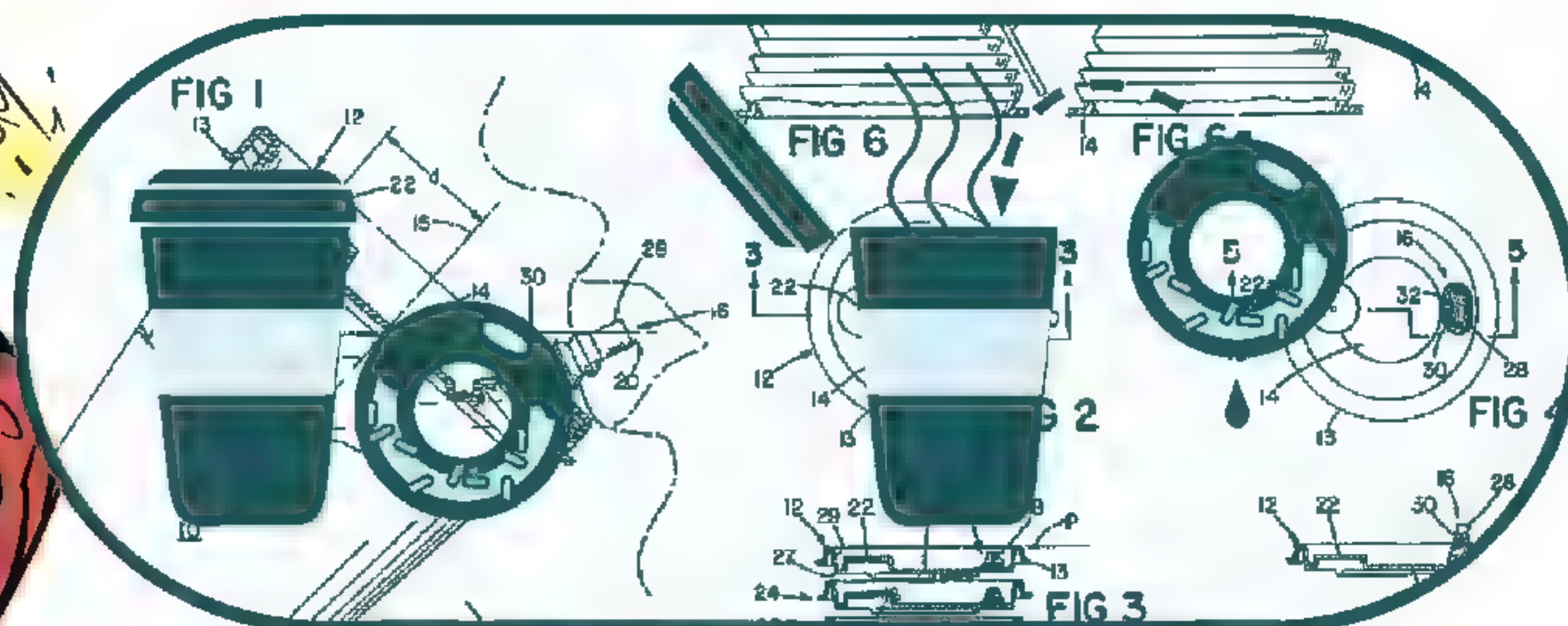
IS THAT
WHAT BEING A
REVENGER DOES
TO YOU?

OH, LEAVE
THE POOR THING
BE, HE PROBABLY
LOOKS LIKE THAT
BECAUSE HE SAVED
SOMEONE FROM
A FIRE.

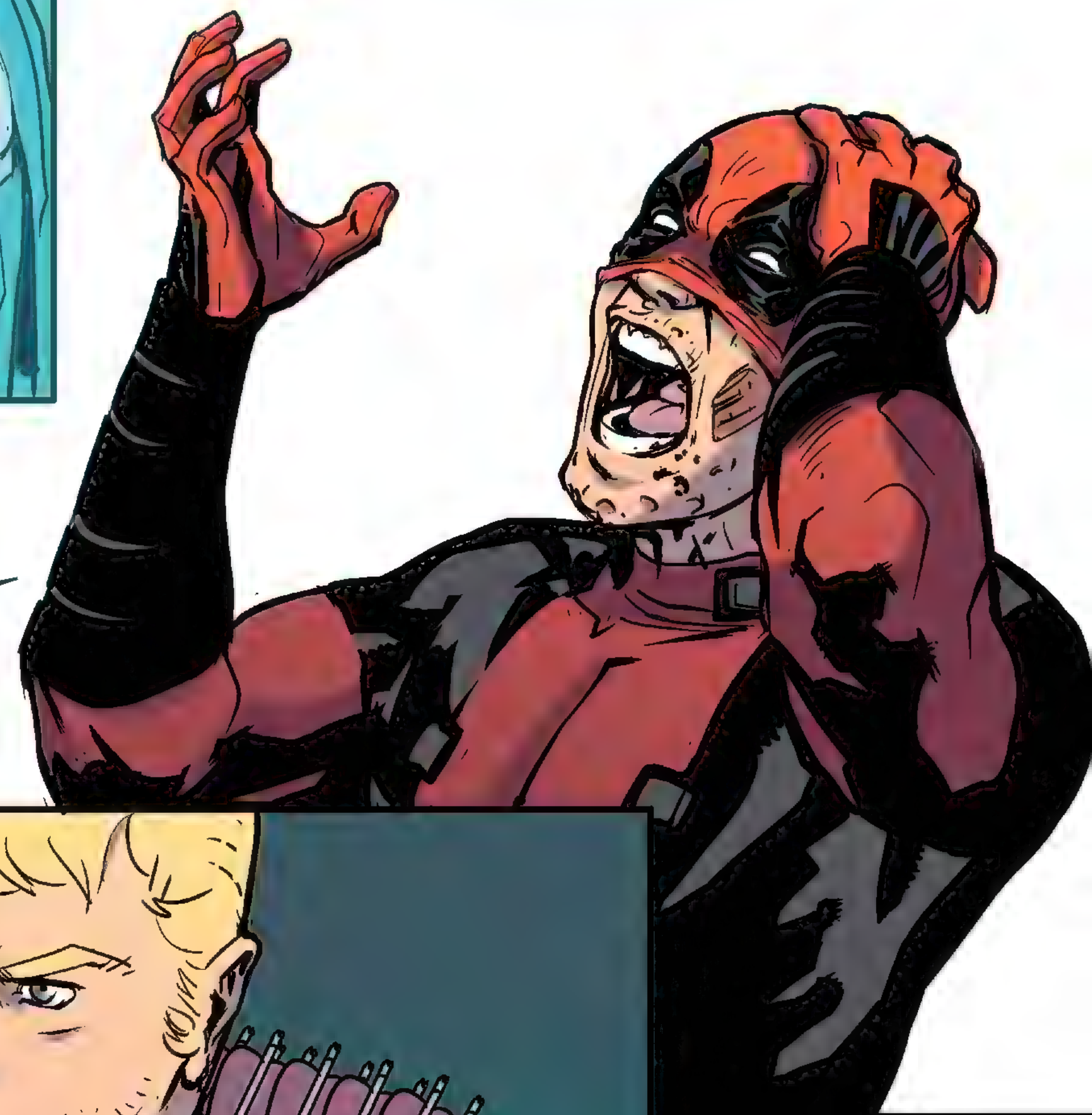


WHAT
THE HELL IS
GOING ON?!

THIS
IS TAKING
FOREVER!



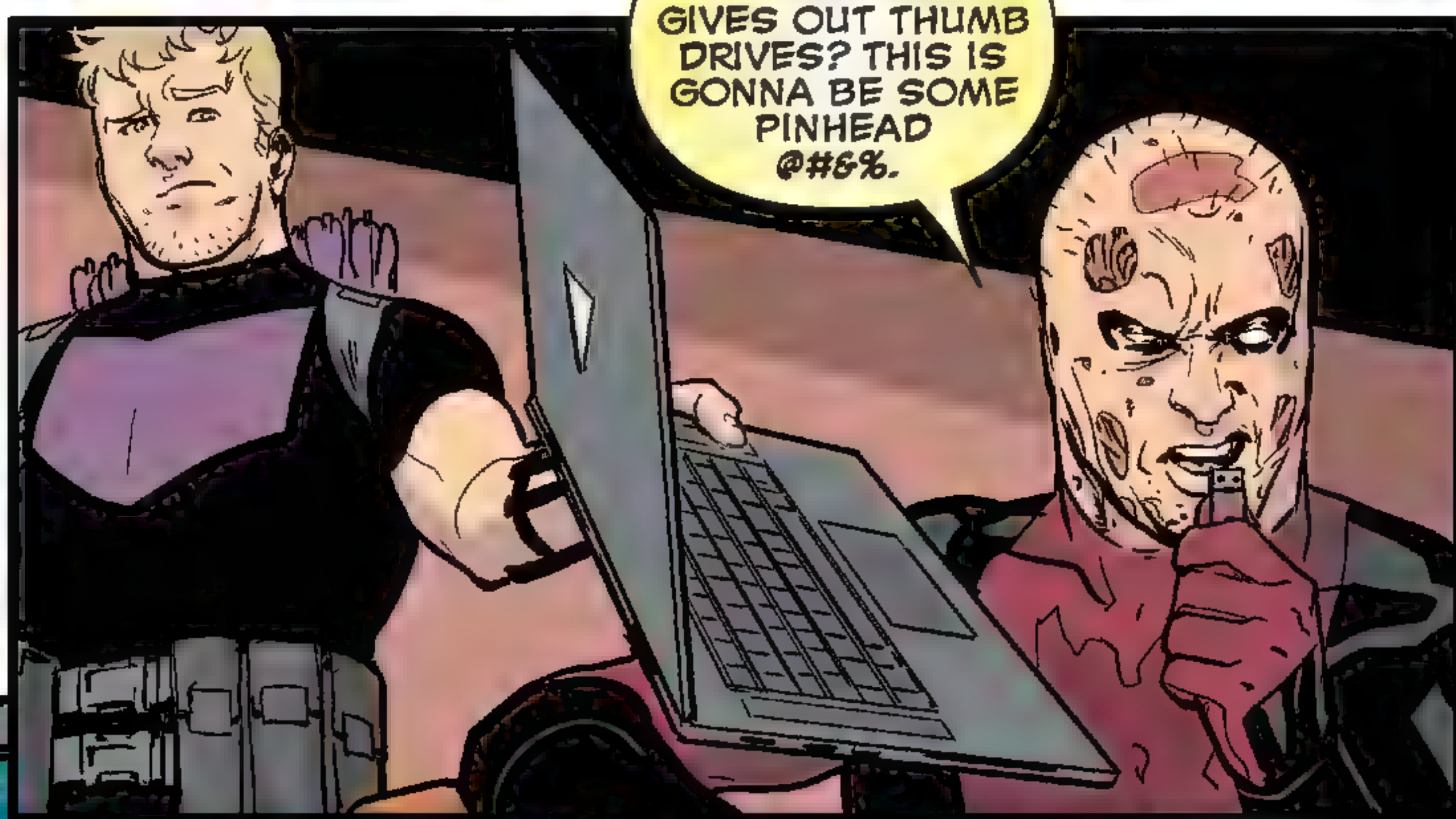
ARE WE
WAITING FOR THE
DOG TO SOLVE THE
CRIME? I DON'T
UNDERSTAND WHAT'S
HAPPENING!!



IS THIS
WHAT REALLY
GOES ON IN
BED-STUY?

A LITTLE WHILE AFTER THAT...

EVERYBODY
ON MY END GOT
HOME SAFE.



MY NAME IS
JEREMY ELLSDEN
AND I'VE STOLEN
THE COMPLETE HUMAN
RESOURCES FILES OF
EVERY ACTIVE
S.H.I.E.L.D.
AGENT.

Free



I DON'T LOVE THE GOVERNMENT, BUT I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO DIE, EITHER.



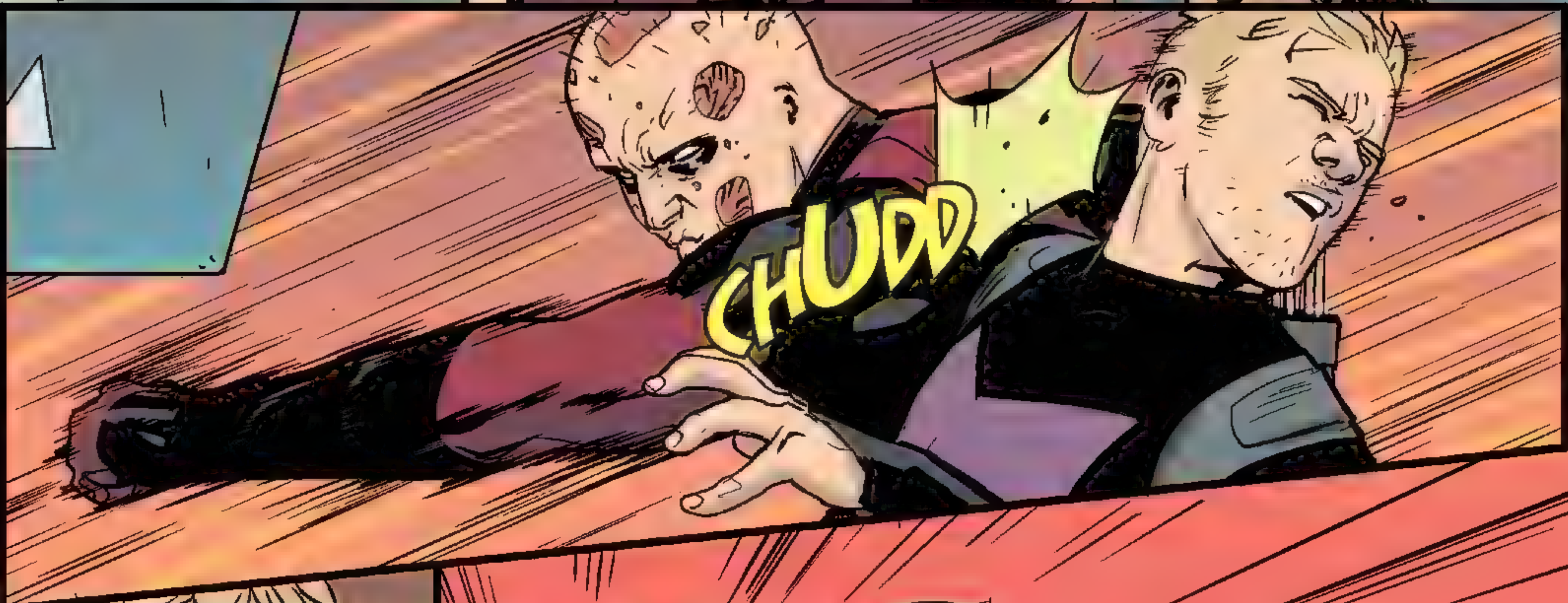
WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?

THIS DOESN'T CONCERN YOU. I'LL HANDLE IT.

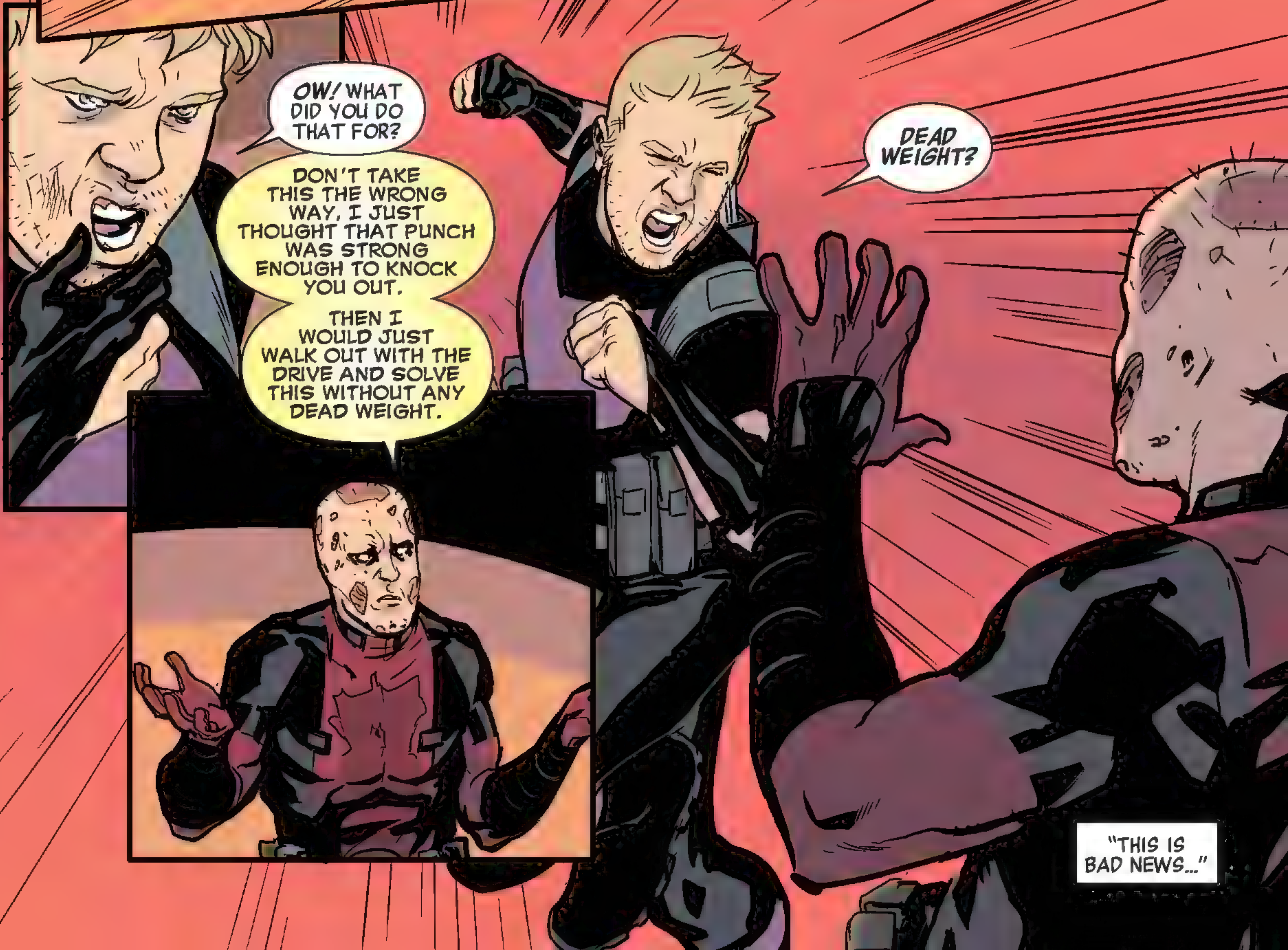


MY DAUGHTER LIVES WITH AN ACTIVE S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT.

AND I SAID-- I'LL HANDLE IT.



CHUDD



OW! WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR?

DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY, I JUST THOUGHT THAT PUNCH WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO KNOCK YOU OUT.

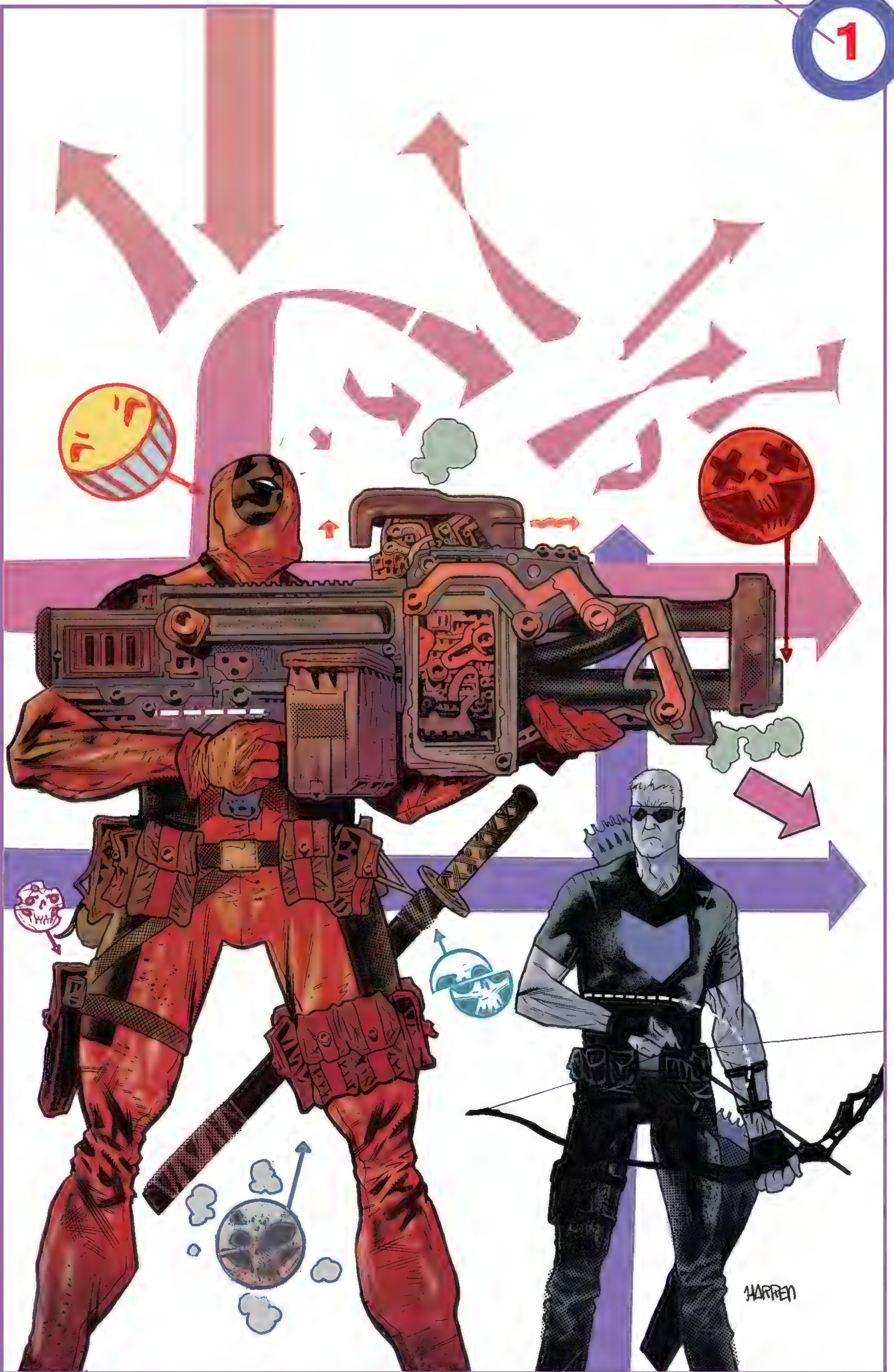
THEN I WOULD JUST WALK OUT WITH THE DRIVE AND SOLVE THIS WITHOUT ANY DEAD WEIGHT.

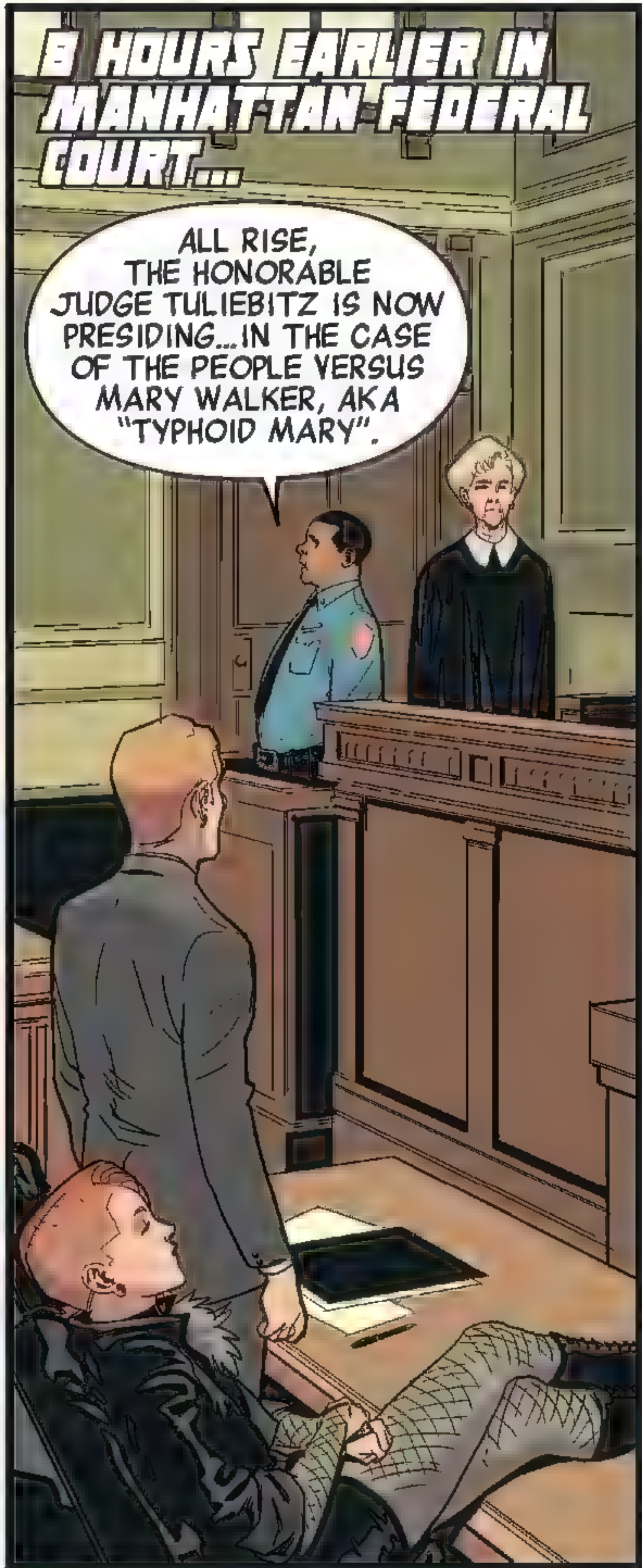
DEAD WEIGHT?



"THIS IS BAD NEWS..."







BROOKLYN PSYCHIATRIC.
WE WERE CRAZY BEFORE IT WAS COOL.

YOUR SUGGESTION TO DRESS THE TEST DRONES AS RANDOM COSTUMED VIGILANTES WAS **BRILLIANT**, MISS HARDY. WITNESS STATEMENTS WERE USELESS, AND NOBODY HAS BEEN ABLE TO TRACE OUR ACTIVITIES BACK TO THESE PATIENTS.

I'M HAPPY TO SAY OUR TEST-PHASE ON THESE YAHOOOS IS A COMPLETE SUCCESS. WE HAVE SEVERAL NEW YORK CITY COPS AND JUDGES UNDER OUR THRALL, AND THE BEST PART IS--THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW IT!

IT'S FINE, BUT IT'S NICKEL AND DIME STUFF. I WANT F.B.I., N.S.A. AND S.H.I.E.L.D. DRONES.

YEAH, WELL AS SOON AS WE GET OUR HANDS ON THOSE PERSONNEL FILES FROM THAT HACKER **ELLSDEN**, WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY.

I JUST CAME FROM HIS APARTMENT. THE FILES WEREN'T THERE.

BUT I THINK I KNOW HOW WE CAN FIND THEM.

TURNING KEY S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS INTO OUR DRONES WILL GIVE ME UNFETTERED ACCESS TO GOVERNMENT SECRETS. I'LL KNOW WHO IS UNDER INVESTIGATION, AND **WHY**.

...OR I CAN HAVE MY RIVALS ARRESTED AND THROWN IN JAIL.



MISS HARDY,
MEET TYPHOID
MARY.

THANKS
FOR SPRINGING
ME.

I'VE ADMIRERD
YOUR WORK FOR A
WHILE. DON'T LET
ME DOWN.

MARY AND I WERE
OBSERVING THE DRONE
DRESSED AS THE
PUNISHER TONIGHT AS YOU
ASKED, AND THE GOOD
NEWS IS: IT AVOIDED
CAPTURE AND SELF-
DESTRUCTED AS
PLANNED.

BUT ONCE
THE COPS IDENTIFY
THE BODY, THEY'RE
SURE TO FIND THIS
PLACE THROUGH
HIS PAROLE
RECORDS.

YOUR HACKER
DUDE WAS KILLED IN
FRONT OF HAWKEYE'S
APARTMENT--IT'S POSSIBLE
HE MIGHT HAVE PASSED THE
INFORMATION ON TO
THE AVENGER.

DAMMIT.
YOU TWO
TAKE DR. LUSK AND
GET OVER TO HAWKEYE'S
DUMP. FIND THE DRIVE,
AND LET DR. LUSK WORK
HIS MAGIC ON
HAWKEYE.

WHAT ARE
YOU GONNA
DO?



I'M
GONNA BURN
THIS PLACE
DOWN.

GET
MOVING--THE
AVENGER AND
THE MERCENARY
HAVE A HEAD-
START
ON US.

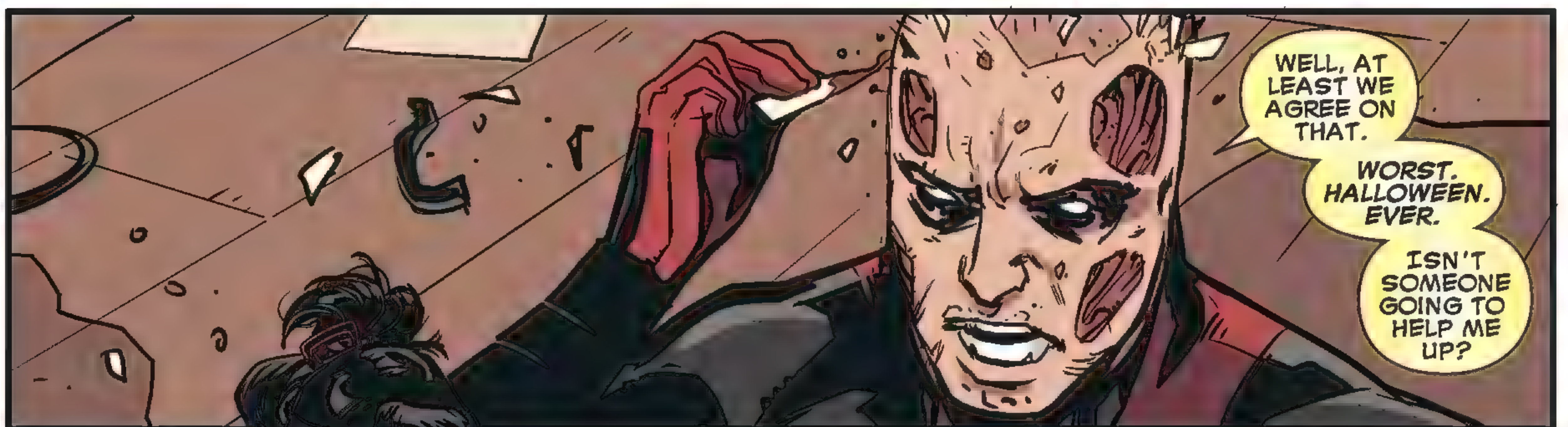
WHO KNOWS
WHAT THEY MAY
HAVE ALREADY
ACCOMPLISHED?

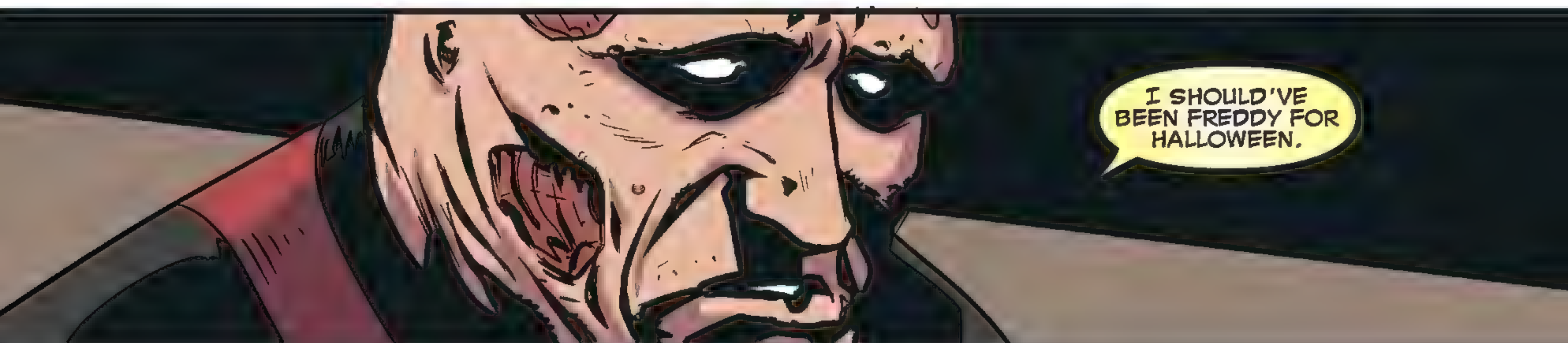
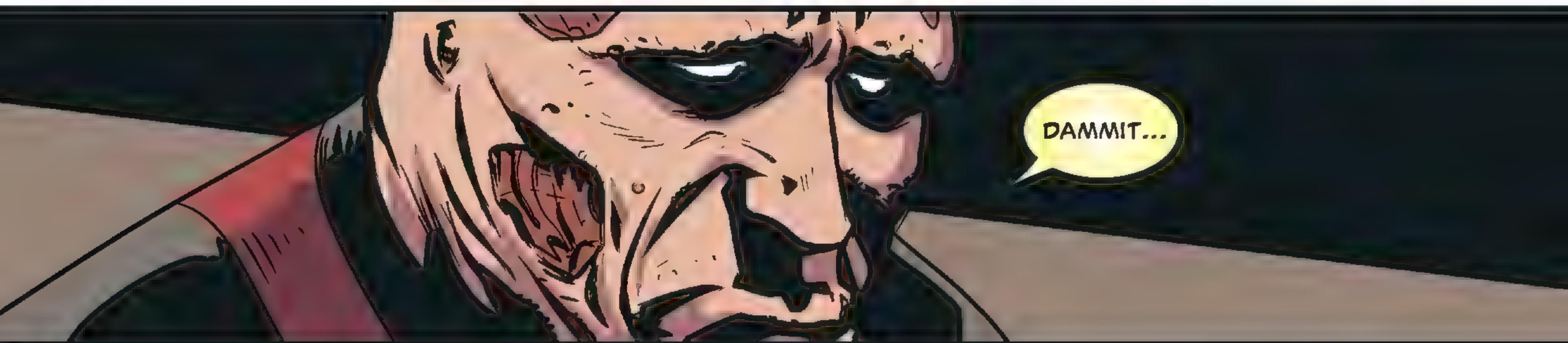


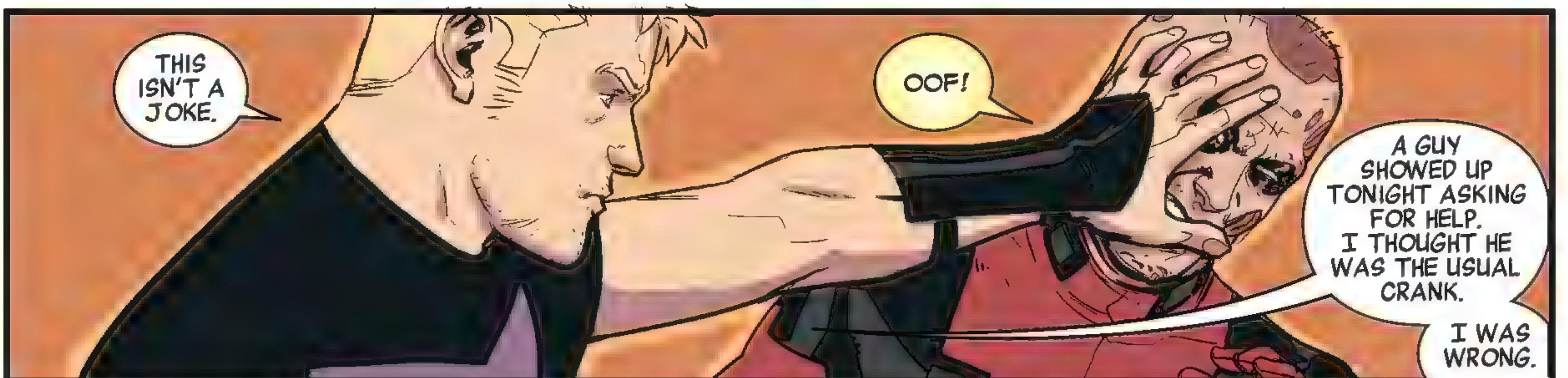
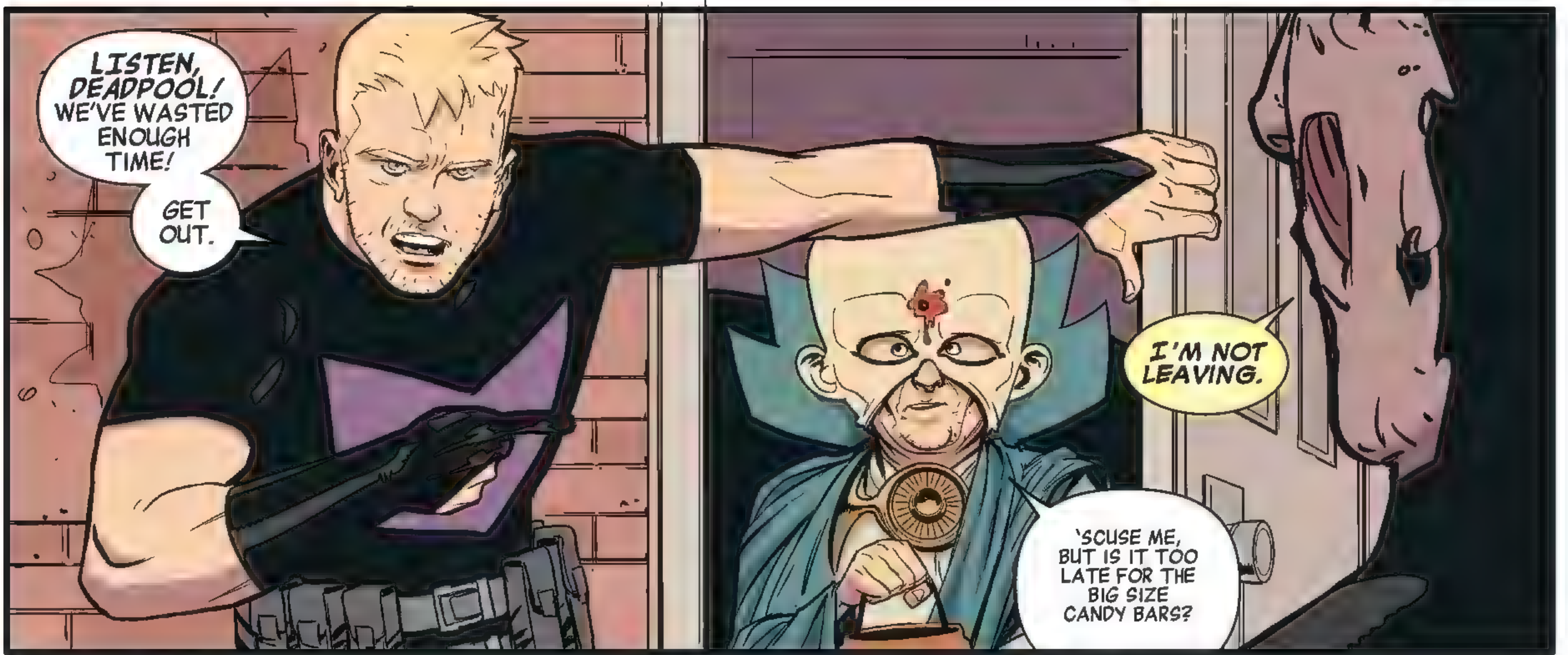
AW, I
WANT HER
JOB.

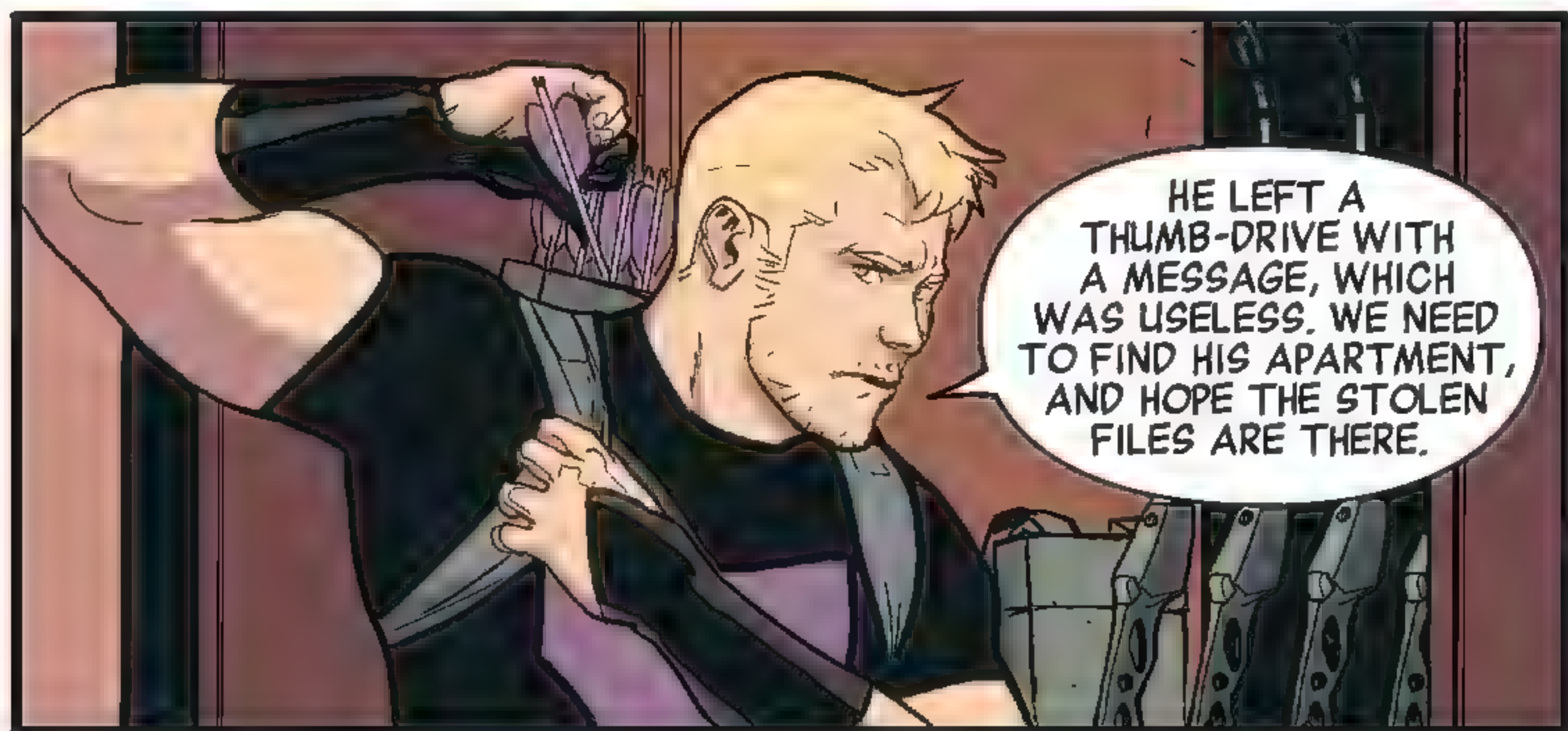
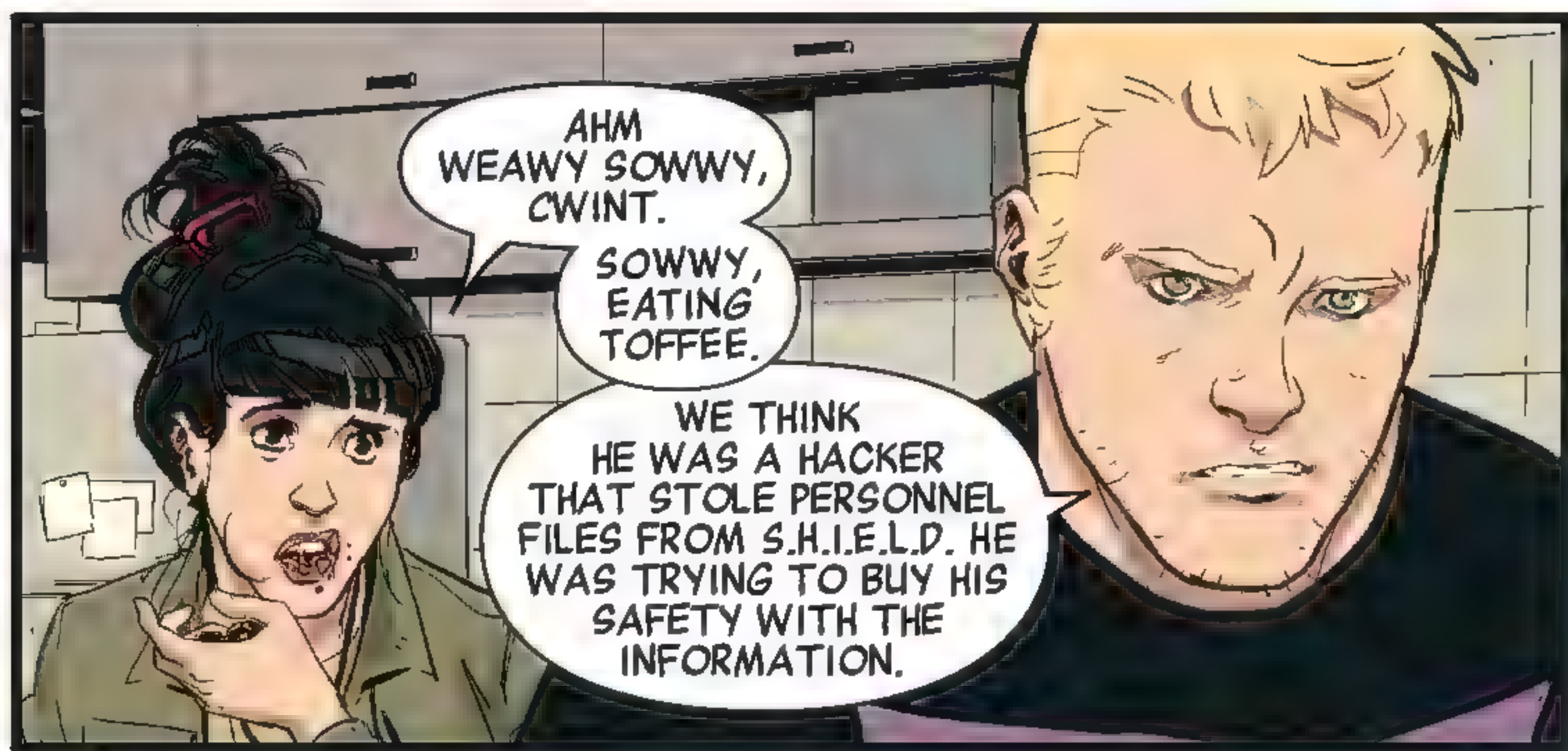
"THAT WAS
A POINTLESS
FIGHT."

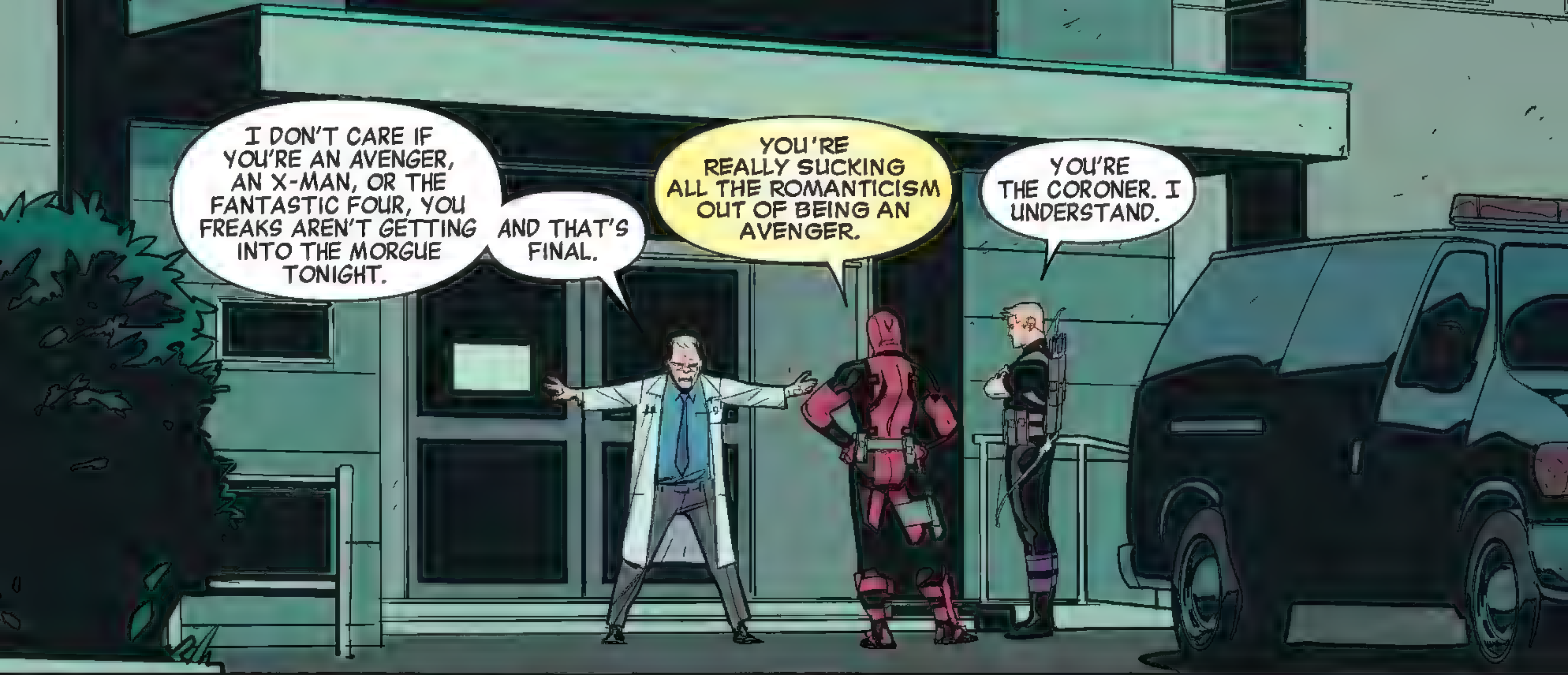










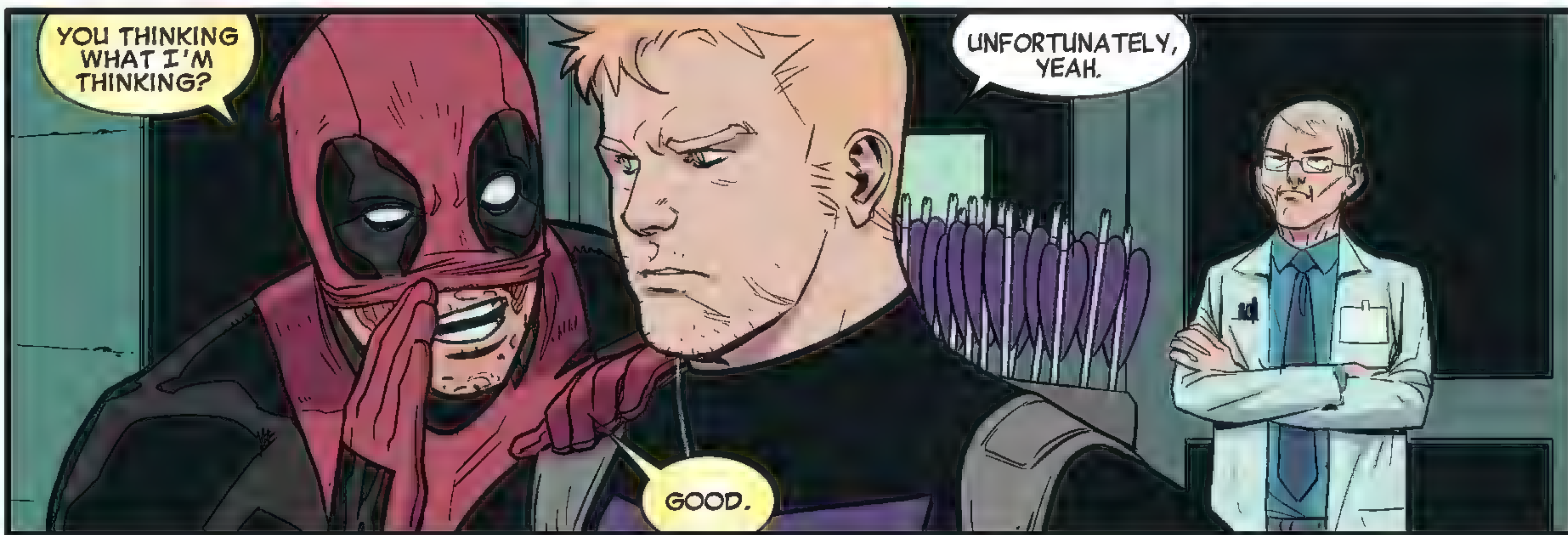


I DON'T CARE IF YOU'RE AN AVENGER, AN X-MAN, OR THE FANTASTIC FOUR, YOU FREAKS AREN'T GETTING INTO THE MORGUE TONIGHT.

AND THAT'S FINAL.

YOU'RE REALLY SUCKING ALL THE ROMANTICISM OUT OF BEING AN AVENGER.

YOU'RE THE CORONER. I UNDERSTAND.



YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?

UNFORTUNATELY, YEAH.

GOOD.



LET'S SEE IF I CAN CALL IN SOME FAVORS TO GET CLEARANCE TO GET INSIDE.

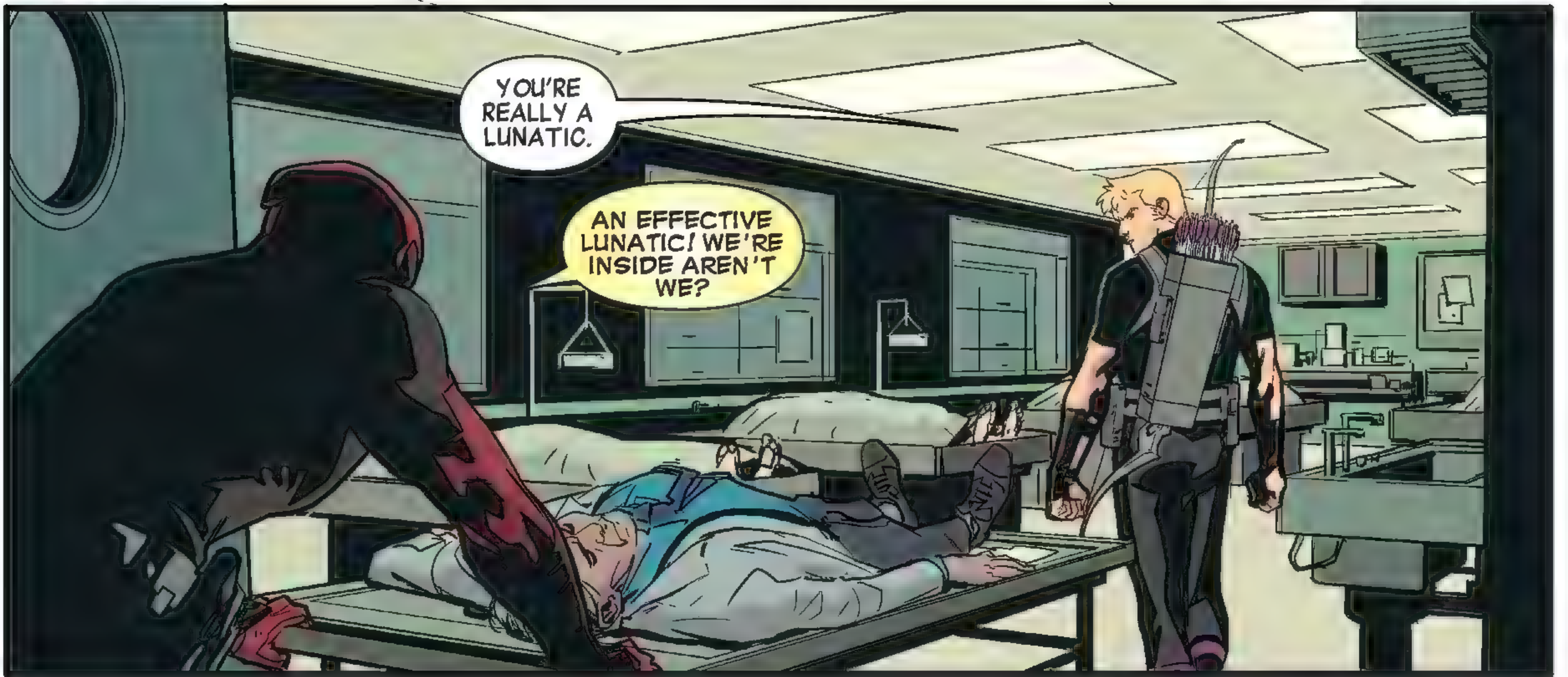
CHUD

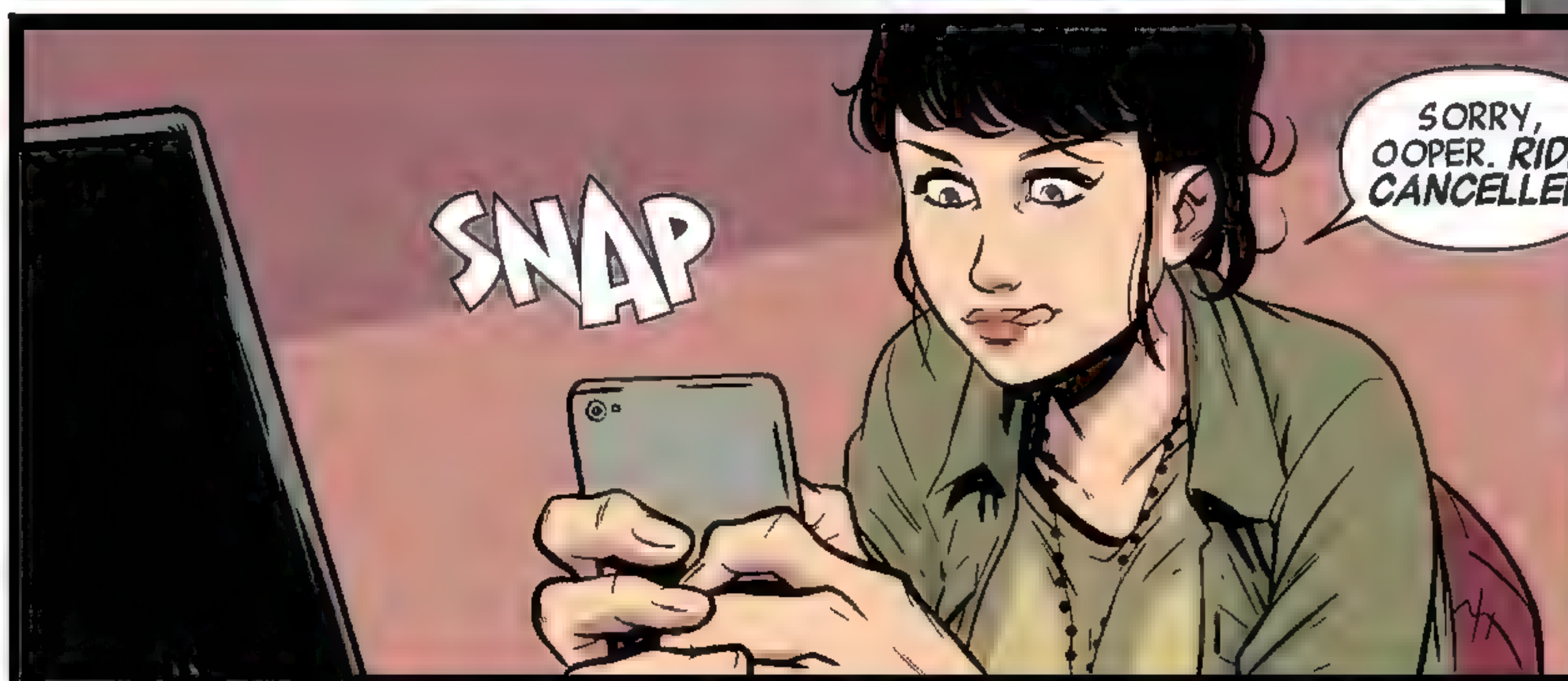
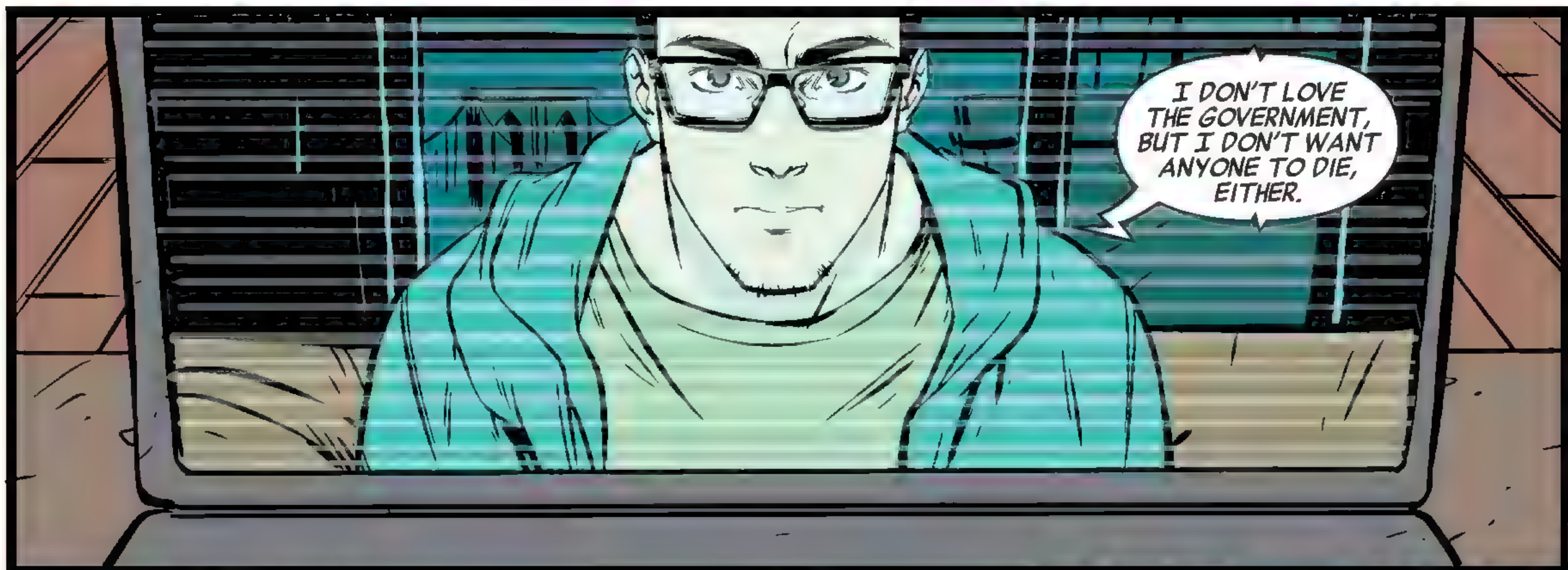
GUH!



WHAT THE HELL?!

WE AGREED ON THIS!!!







I'M RATING
THIS OOPER RIDE
ONE STAR!

HEY, BE
QUIET!

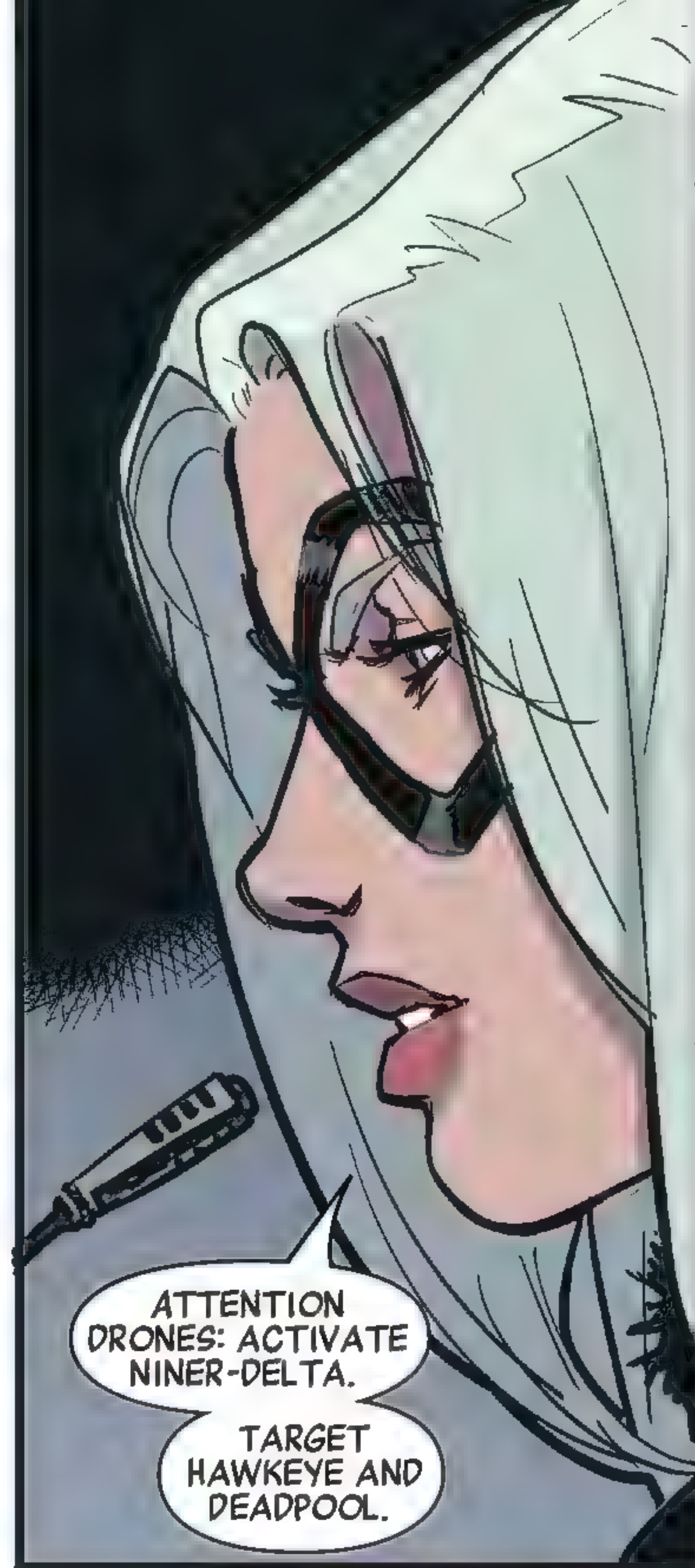
NOW
WHAT?!



DIDN'T
THE EAGLES
GREATEST HITS
GET ON YOUR
NERVES?

NO, I'M DEAF.
YOU TAKE OOPER
EVERYWHERE?
DOESN'T THAT GET
EXPENSIVE?

YES, BUT
MY ACCOUNT
IS IN LOGAN'S
NAME. HE MAY BE
POPULAR, BUT NOT
WITH THE CREDIT
AGENCIES.



ATTENTION
DRONES: ACTIVATE
NINER-DELTA.

TARGET
HAWKEYE AND
DEADPOOL.



I LET YOU
DO THE TALKING
AT THE MORGUE,
NOW IT'S MY
TURN.

WE'RE NOT
TAKING TURNS.
WE'LL ASK QUESTIONS,
GET ANSWERS AND
THERE WON'T BE ANY
SENSELESS
VIOLENCE.



GRRAARGH!

AW
C'MON!!

YOU KNOW
"SENSELESS
VIOLENCE AT A
LOONY BIN"
WOULD BE A
GOOD BAND
NAME.



I AM A PATRIOT!

NO WEAPONS! THEY'RE NOT IN THEIR RIGHT MINDS!

I KNOW!



I AM A PAT--

KLUK

UUHN.



WHAT IS IT WITH MIND-CONTROLLING GUYS NAMED BUCKY?



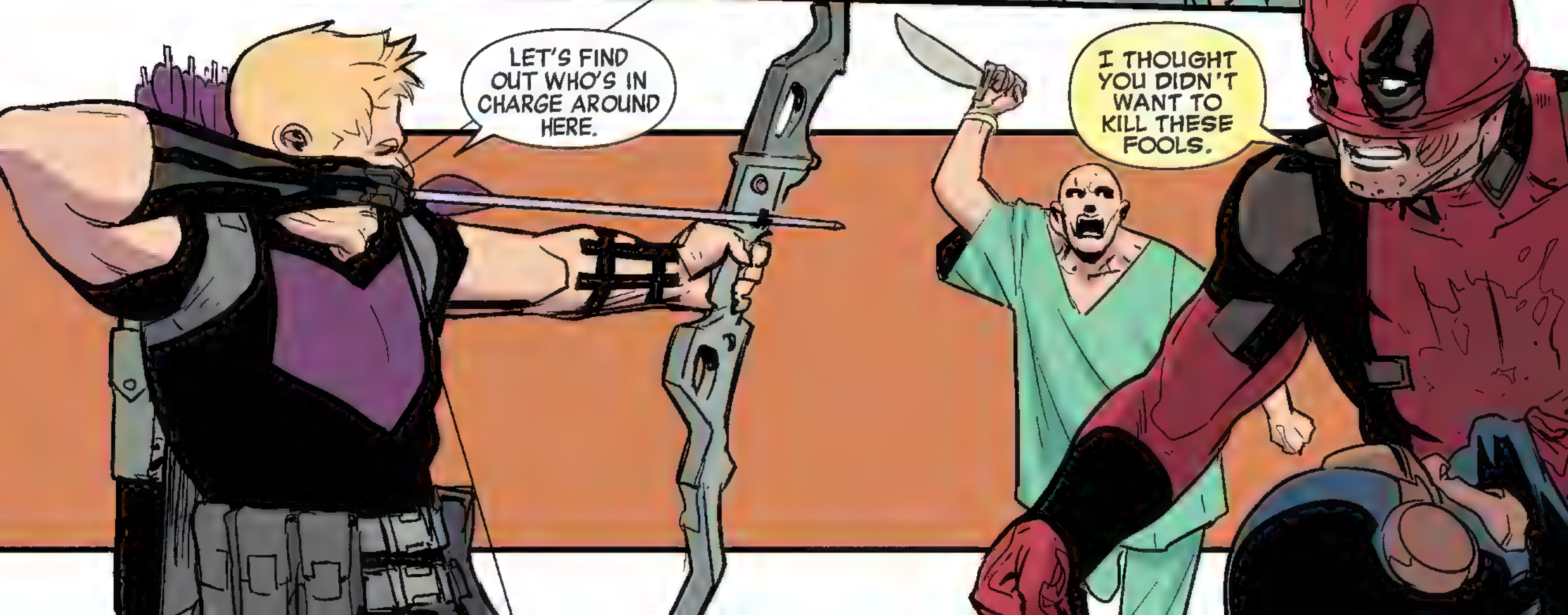
WHOA!

I'M A PATR-- UUHH.



WHERE AM I?

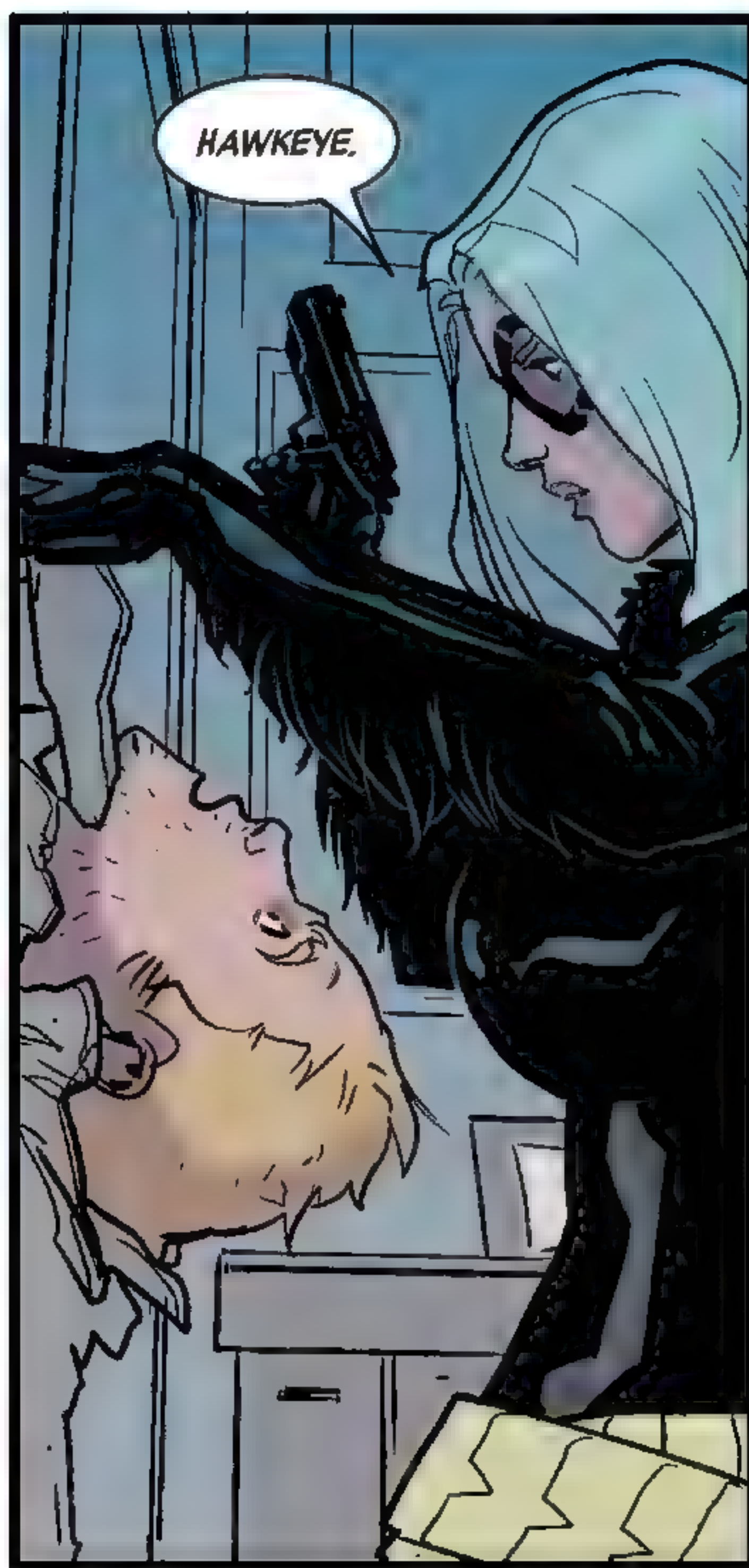
LIE STILL.

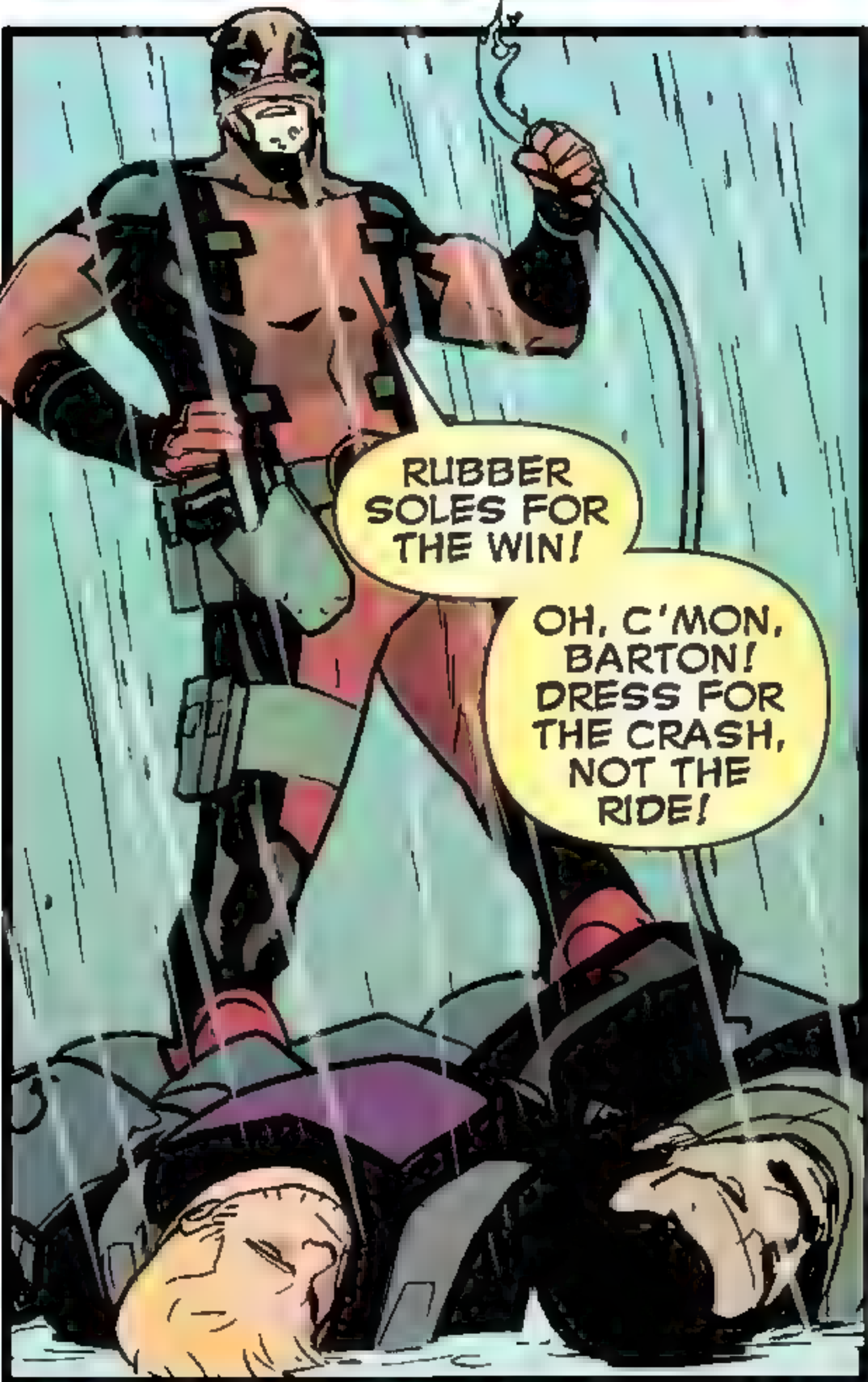


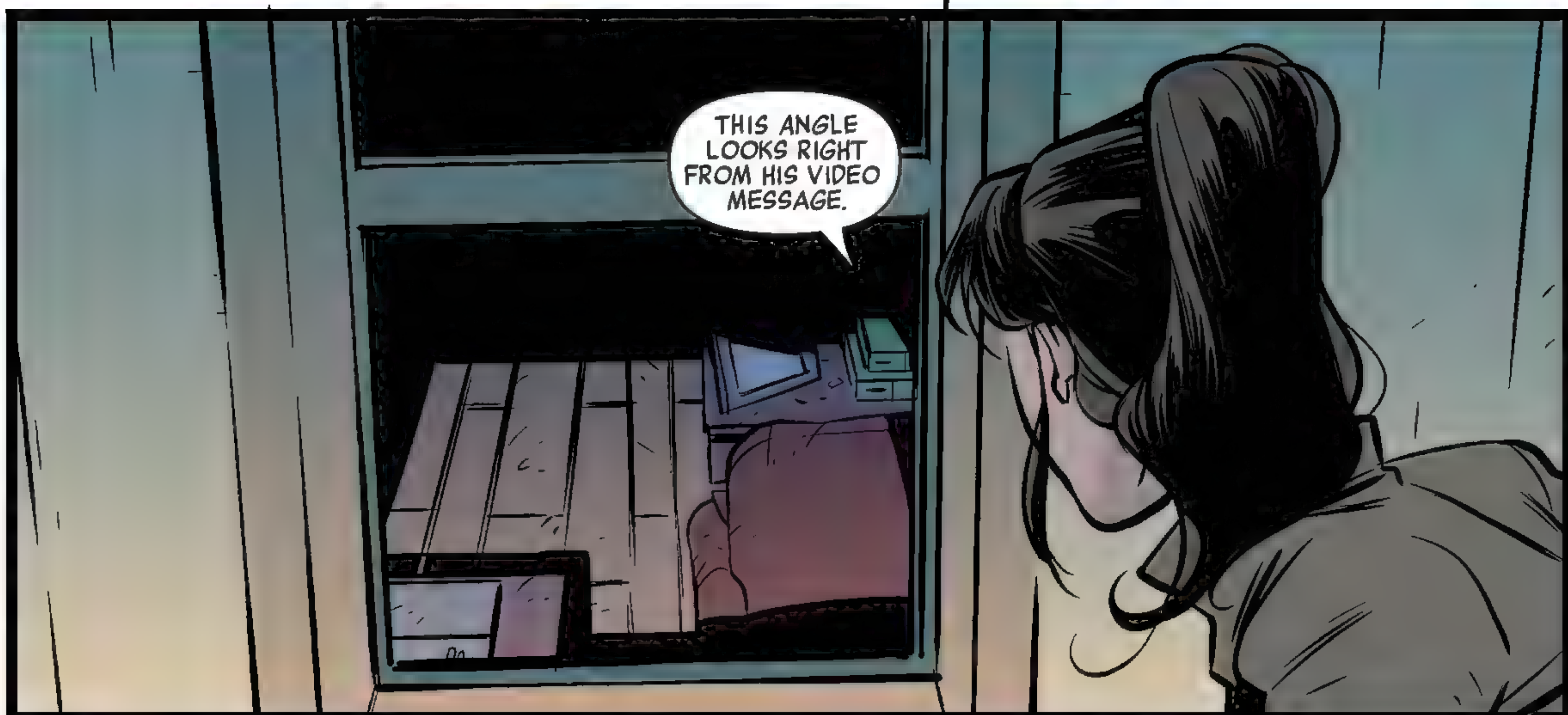
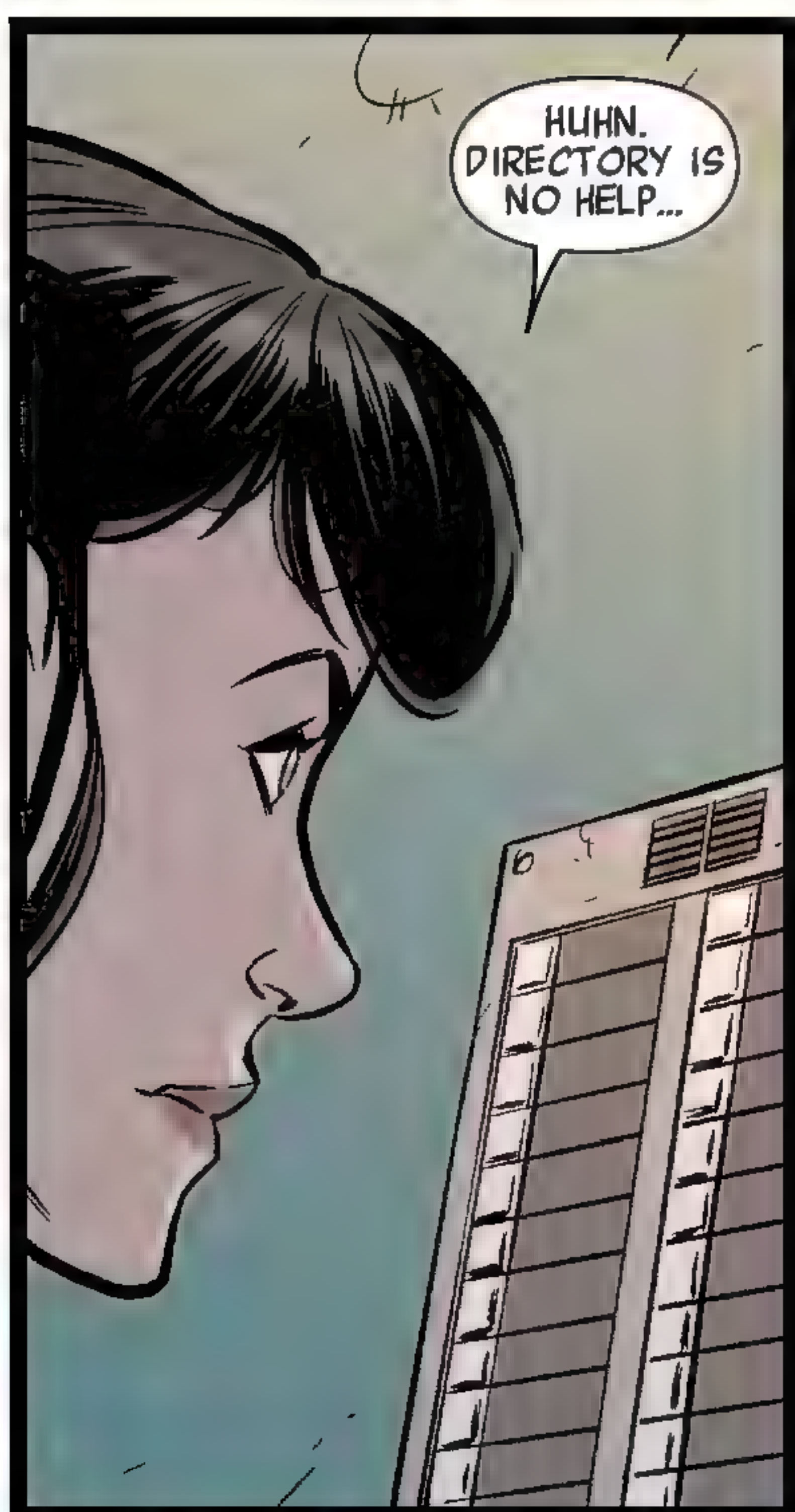
LET'S FIND OUT WHO'S IN CHARGE AROUND HERE.

I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T WANT TO KILL THESE FOOLS.

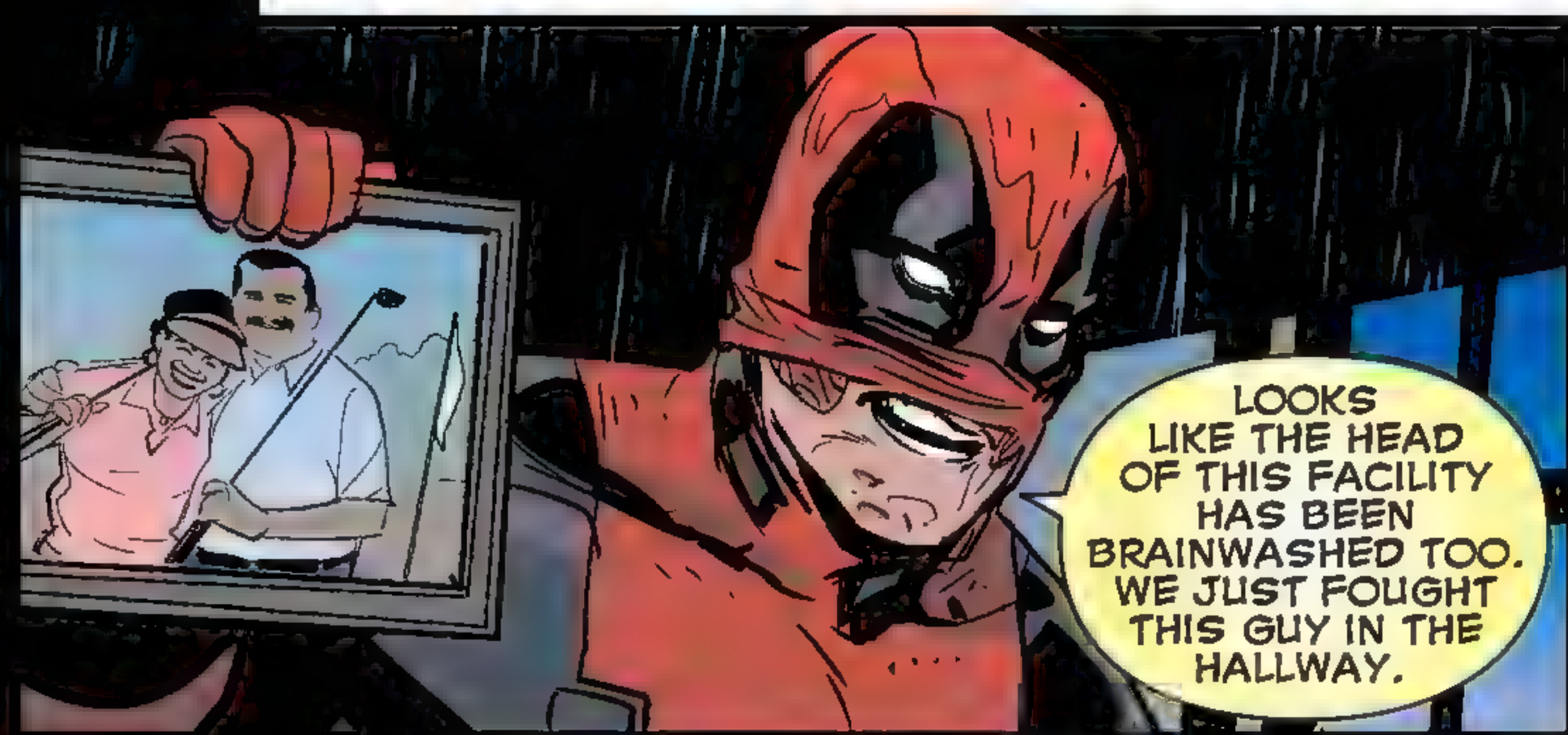
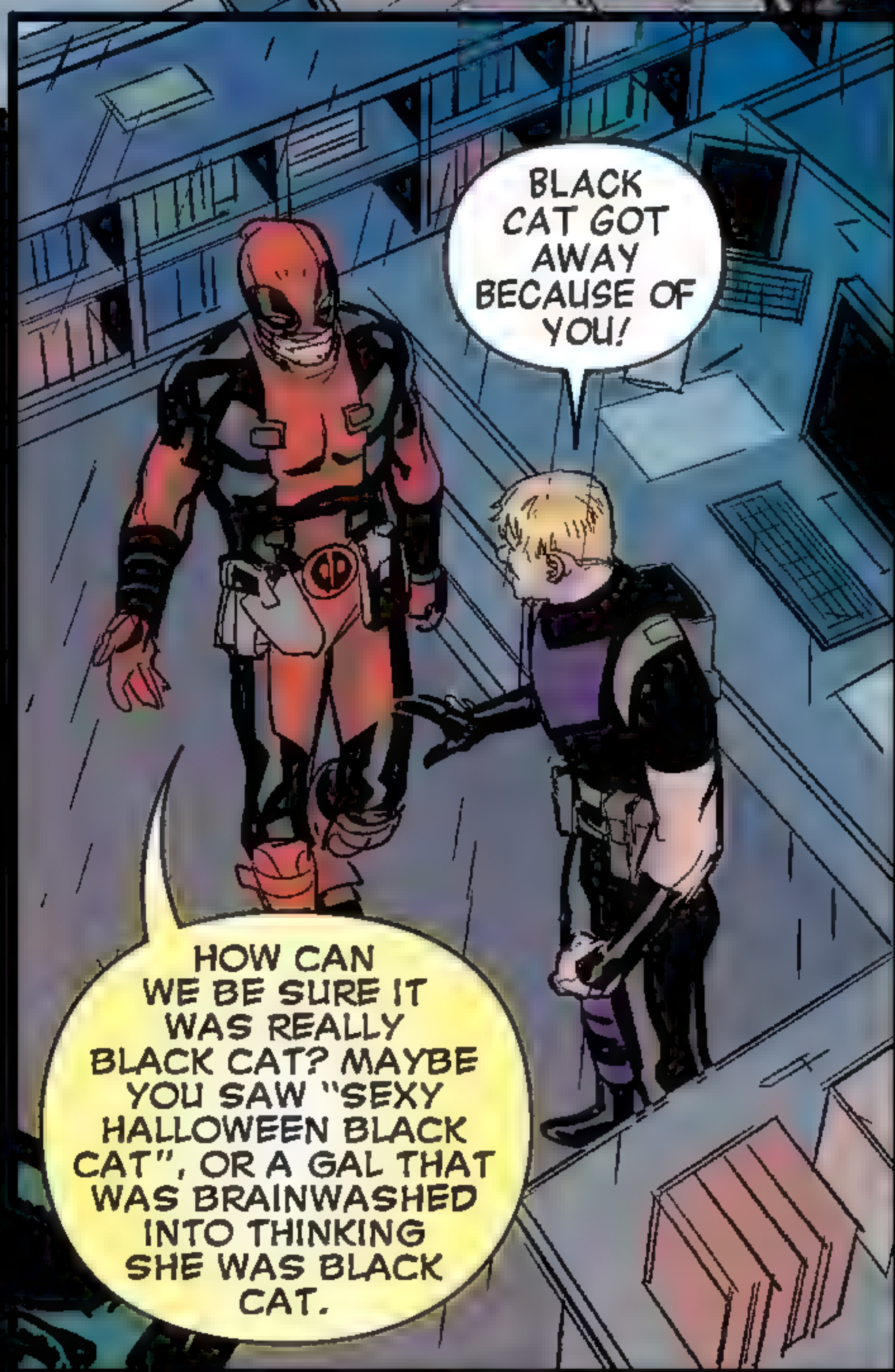




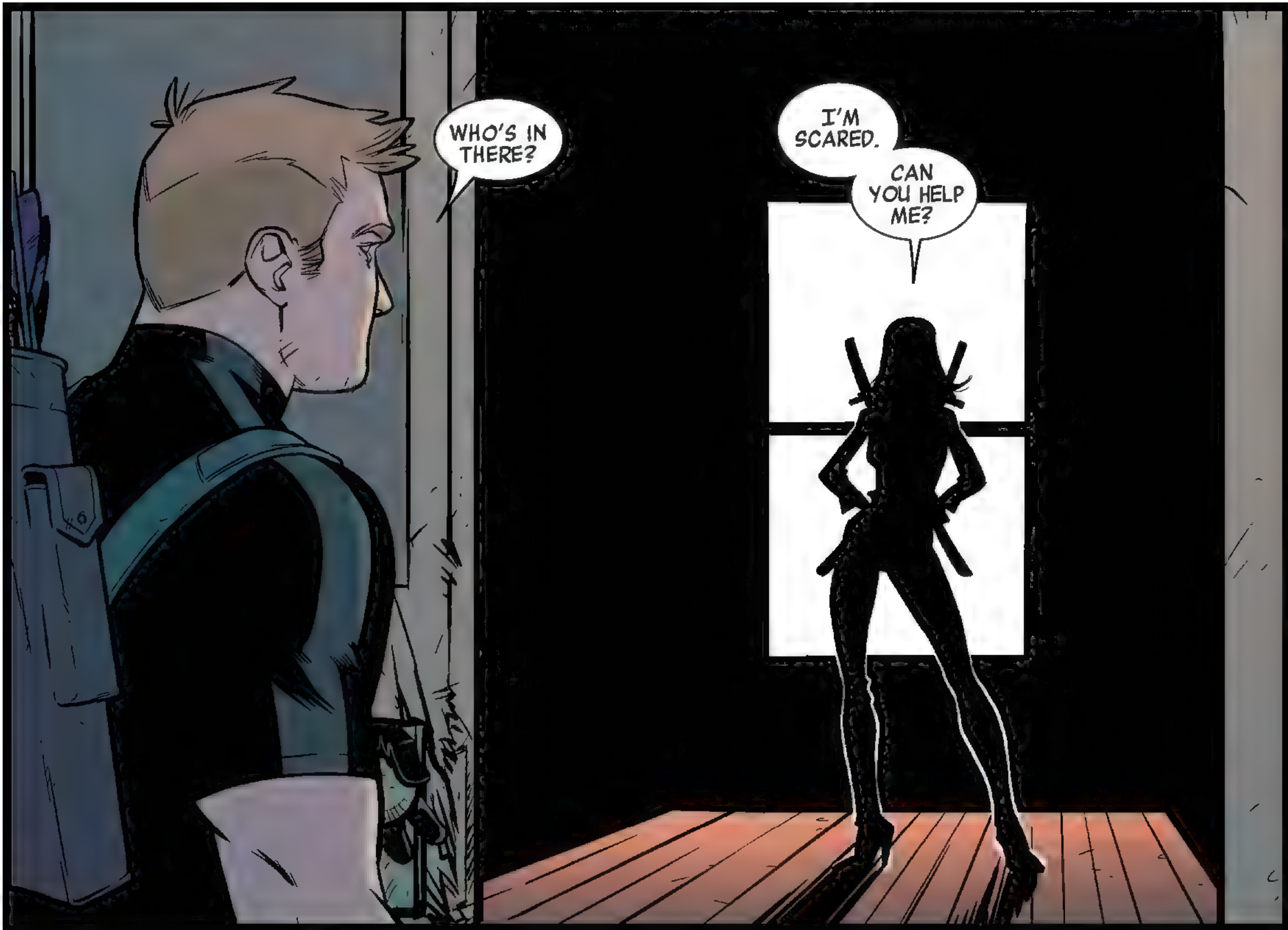
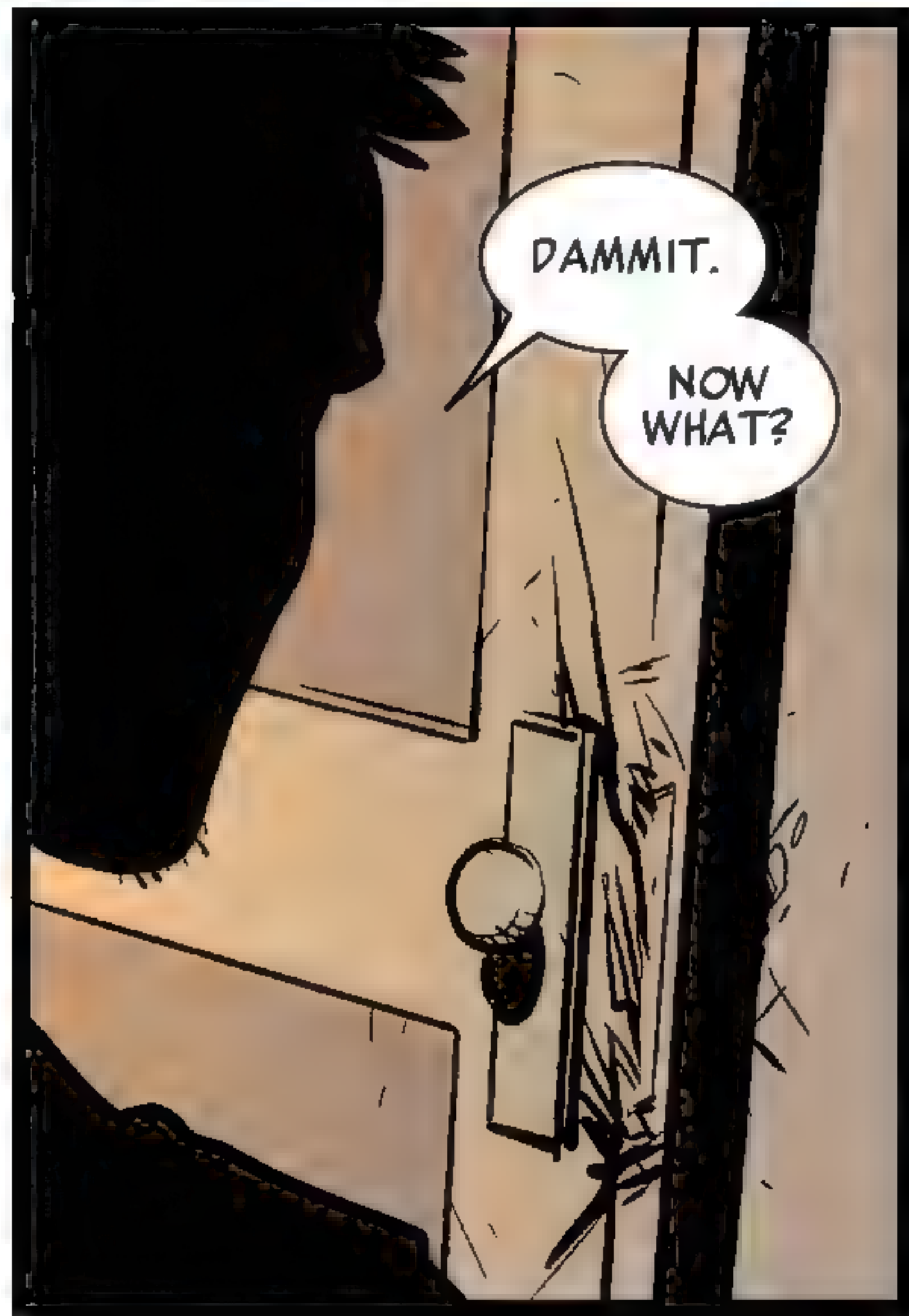
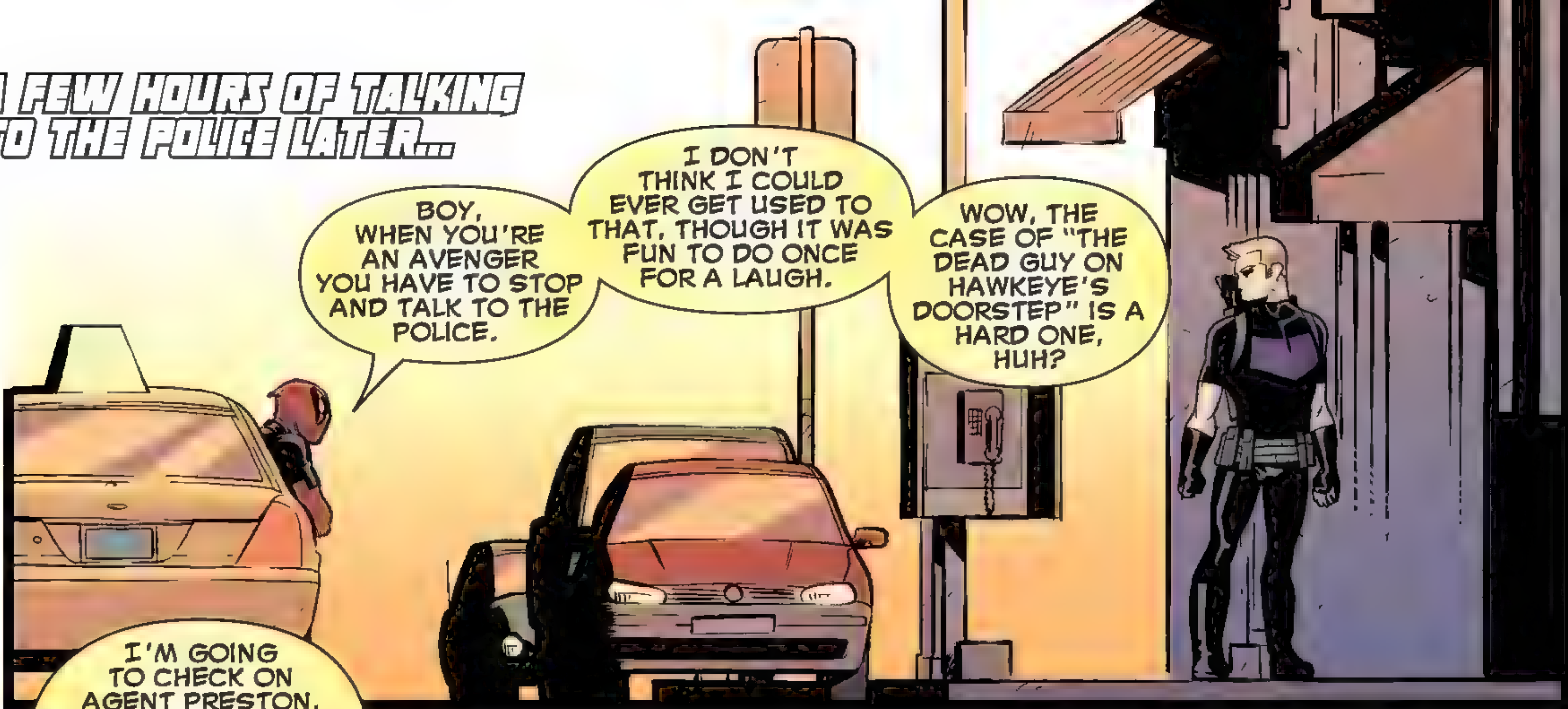


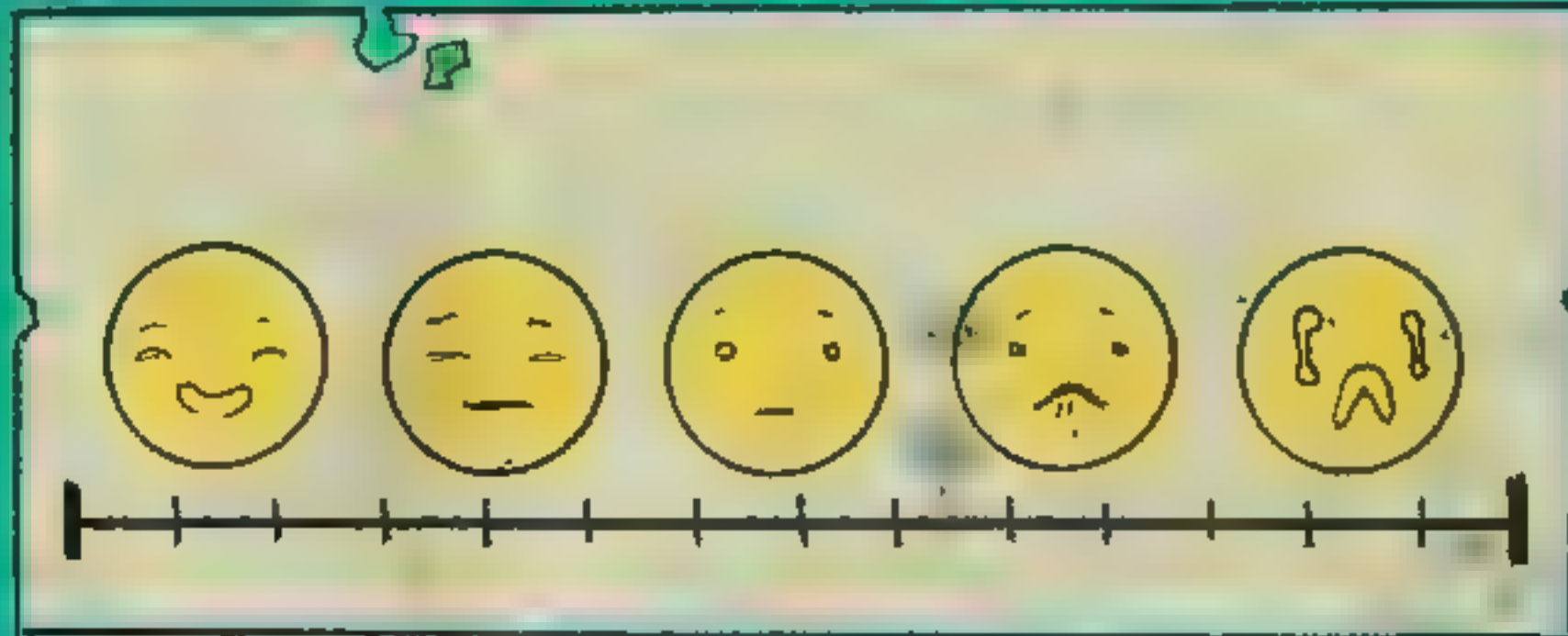




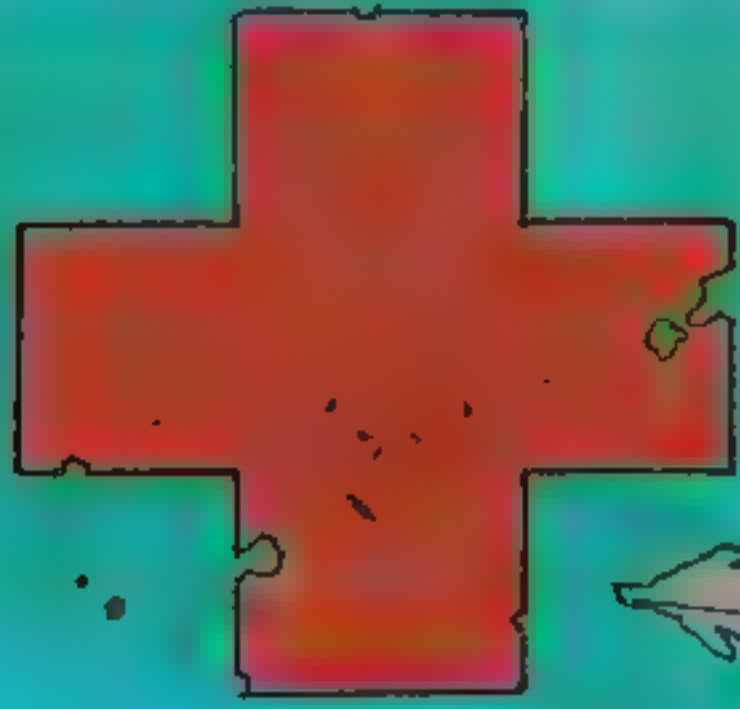


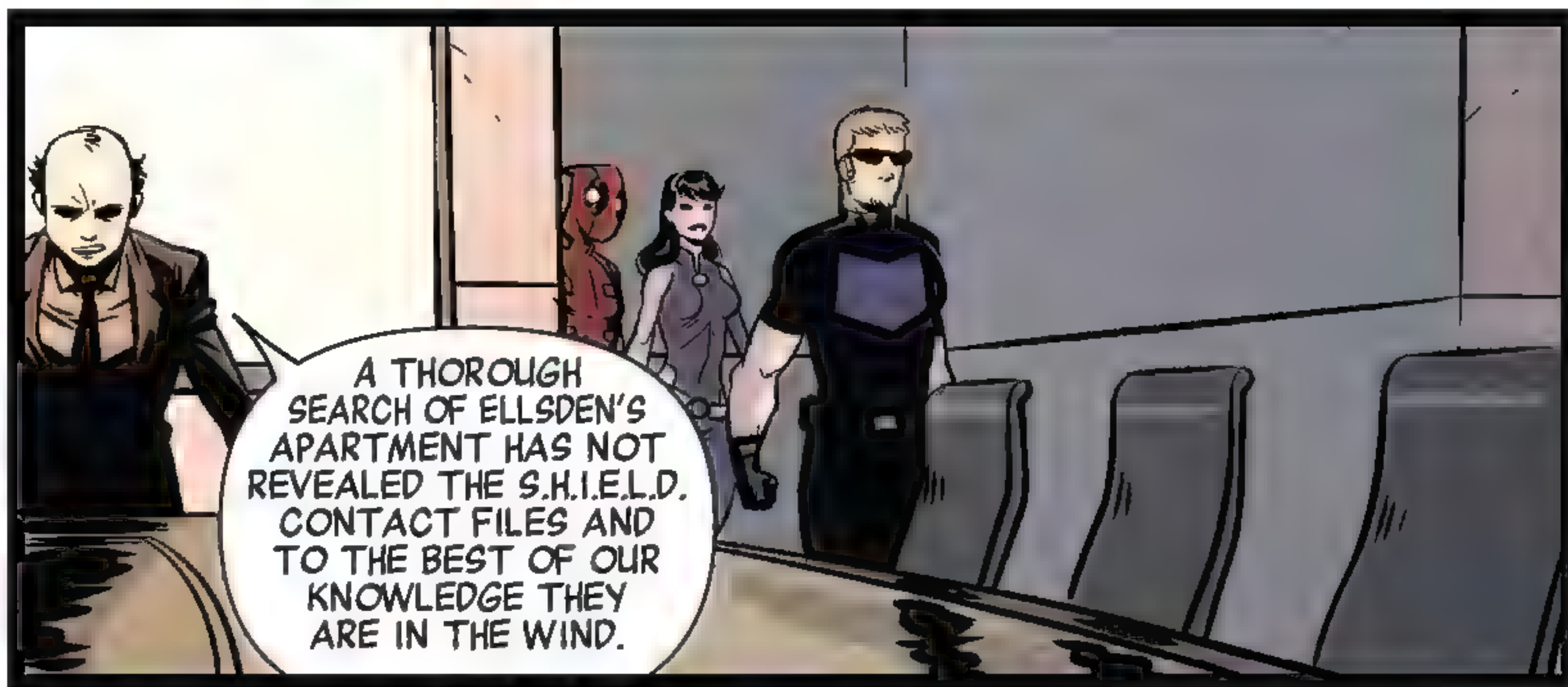
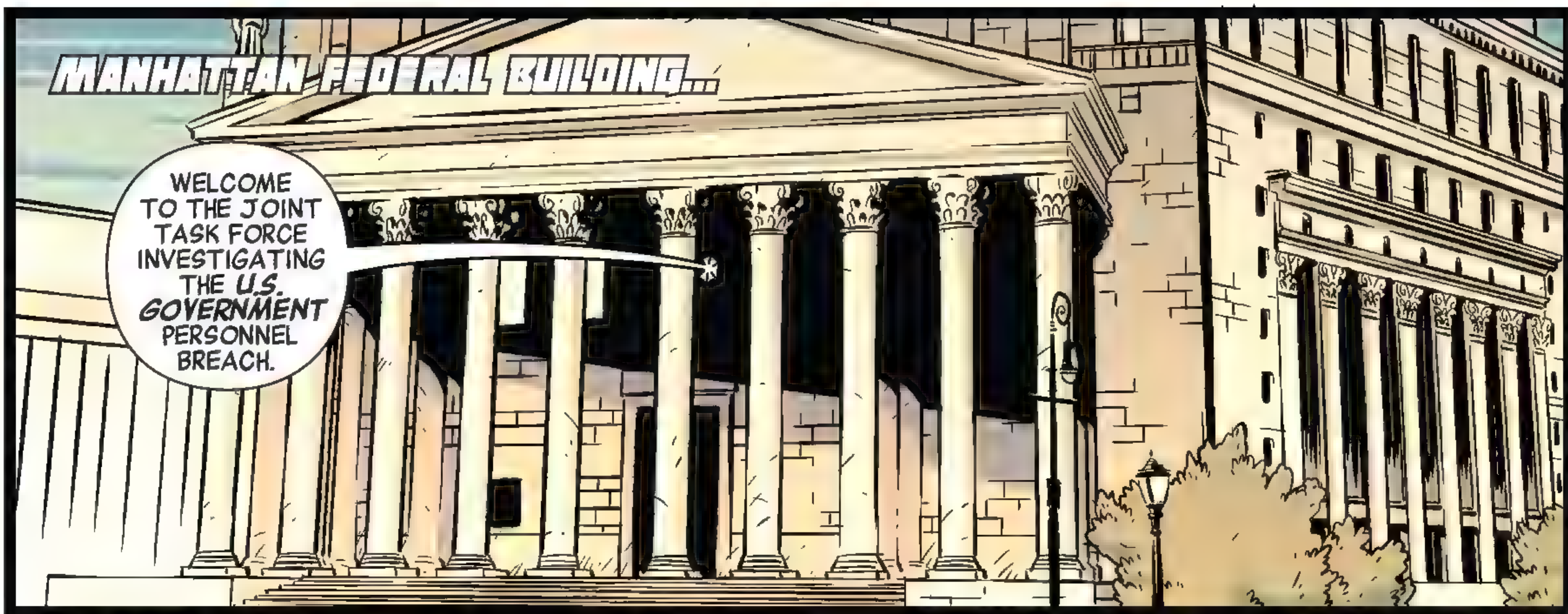
**A FEW HOURS OF TALKING
TO THE POLICE LATER...**



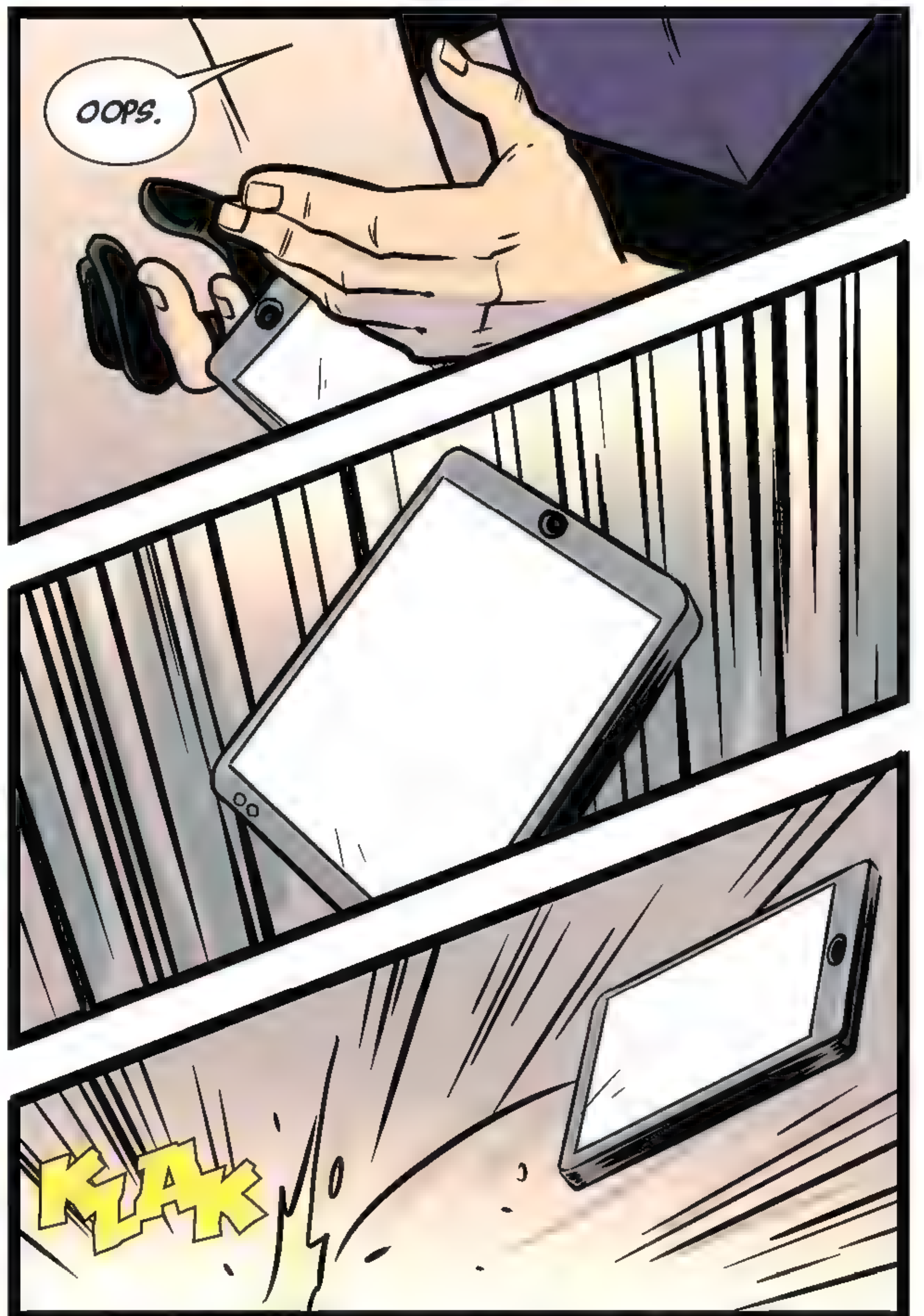
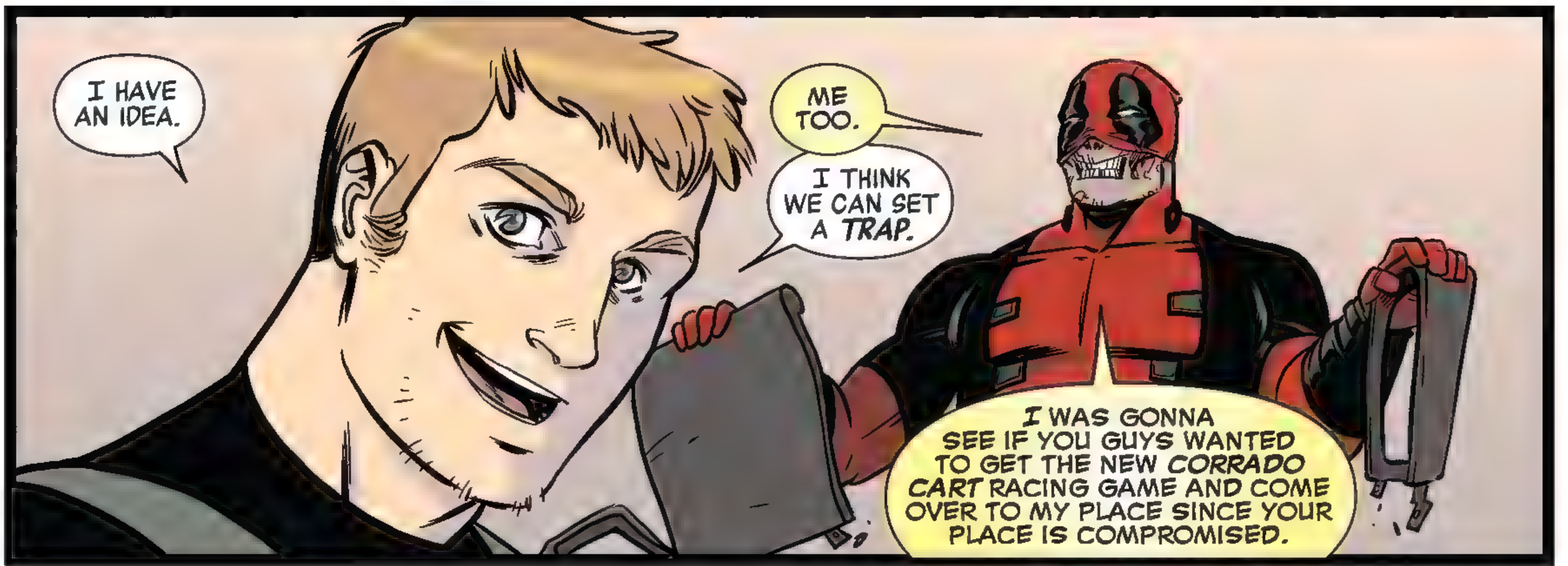


← Em









MEANWHILE AT THE
BLACK CAT'S (STOLEN)
HEADQUARTERS...

I ASSURE YOU,
MR. AMBASSADOR,
MY ORGANIZATION
WILL BE ABLE TO
DELIVER ON OUR
PROMISE.

YES, WELL
ABOUT OUR
DEPOSIT--

GOTTA HOP,
AMBASSADOR.

OUR CLIENTS
ARE GETTING EDGY.
GIVE ME SOME GOOD
NEWS, IVAN.

WE'RE BEEN
SCANNING FOR
ELLSDEN'S PHONE.
IT WASN'T IN HIS
BAG, AND IT WAS
TURNED OFF. WE
ASSUMED HE
DITCHED IT...



BUT NOW,
IT'S SWITCHED
ON AND *IN
USE*. WE JUST
RECORDED
THIS...

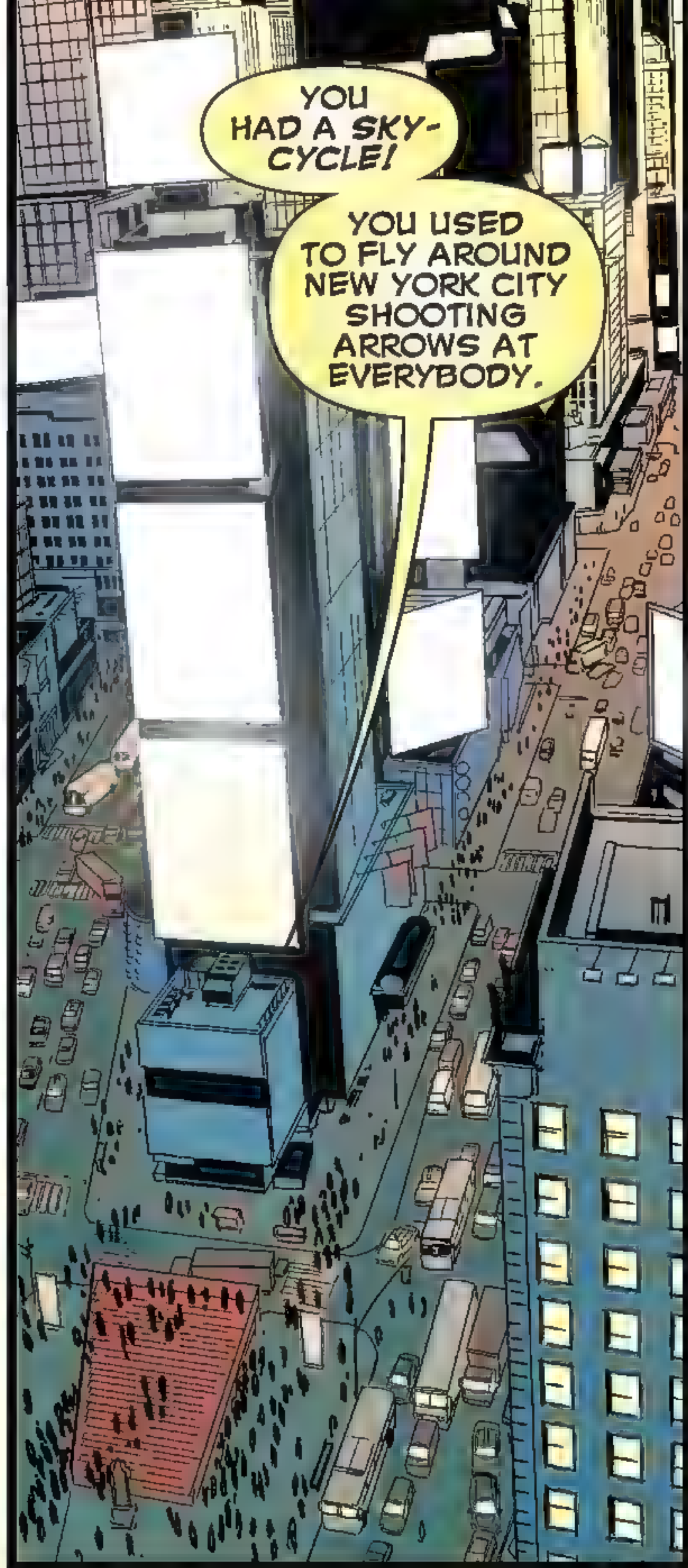
I HAVE
ELLSDEN'S S.H.I.E.L.D.
FILES. CASH ONLY. ONE
HOUR FROM NOW IN
TIMES SQUARE. HOLD
A RED UMBRELLA
I'LL FIND YOU.

KLIK

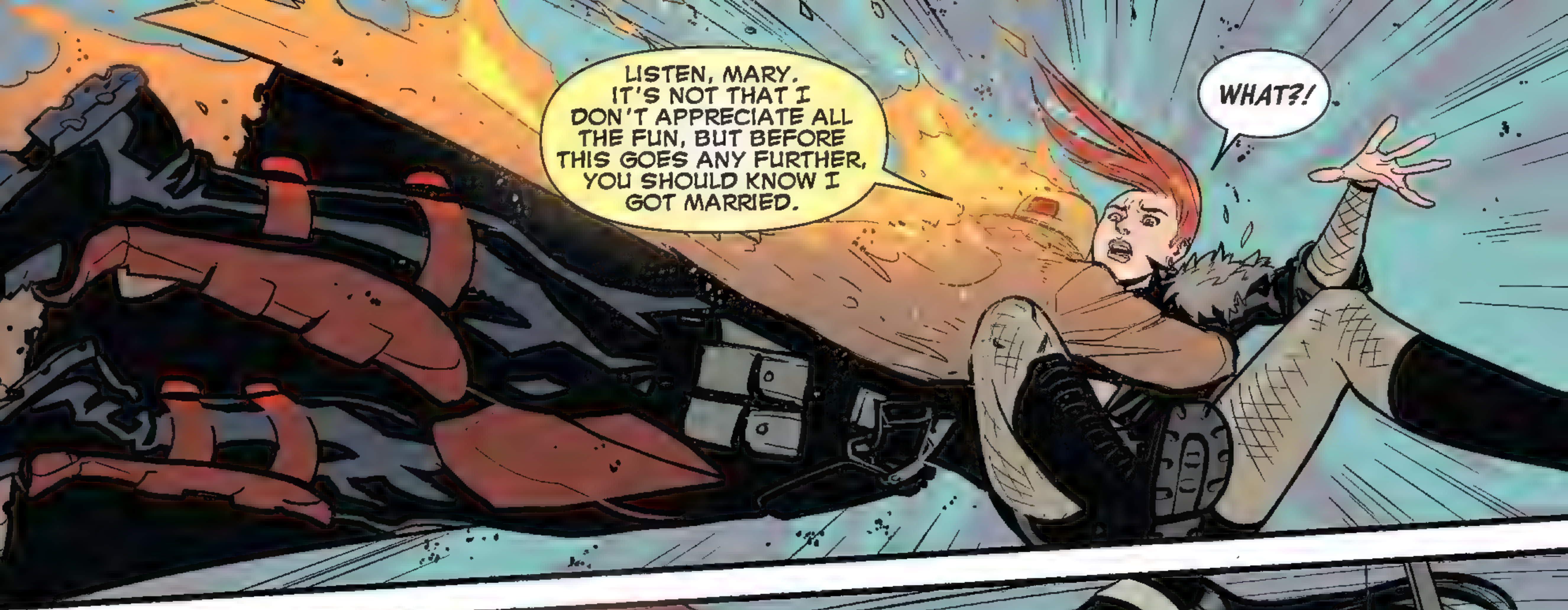
ELLSDEN
DOUBLE-CROSSED
US. HE HAD
ANOTHER BUYER.

NO DRONES.
WE HANDLE
OURSELVES.

ONCE
WHOEVER
ELLSDEN'S PARTNER
IS MAKES THE HAND-
OFF, KILL BOTH THE
BUYER AND THE SELLER
AND BRING THE
DATA BACK. LET'S
GET MOVING.







LISTEN, MARY.
IT'S NOT THAT I
DON'T APPRECIATE ALL
THE FUN, BUT BEFORE
THIS GOES ANY FURTHER,
YOU SHOULD KNOW I
GOT MARRIED.

WHAT?!



MARY--
ARE YOU
FIGHTING
HIM OR--
OOF!

DEADPOOL!
GET YOUR #%^
TOGETHER!



YOU'RE
BEYOND
USELESS,
BARTON.



WE SHOULD
HAVE JUST
KILLED
YOU!

UGHN!

BLACK
CAT!

I DON'T
KNOW HOW YOU'RE
WRAPPED UP IN ALL THIS,
BUT SPIDEY'S BEEN TOO
EASY ON YOU. I'M
GONNA KICK
YOUR A--



UH-
OH.





THIS IS A **BUST**. WE WANTED THESE MORONS TO FIND THE MISSING DRIVE, NOT **US**.

MARY, LIGHT US UP A DISTRACTION. WE'RE LEAVING.



MARY, I MEAN IT. THIS DATE HAS TO END RIGHT NOW.

THIS ISN'T A DATE, YOU IDIOT!

ONE DISTRACTION COMING UP!



THE WHEELS ON THE BUS BURN DOWN AND DOWN...



OW.

WHUDD



HELP!

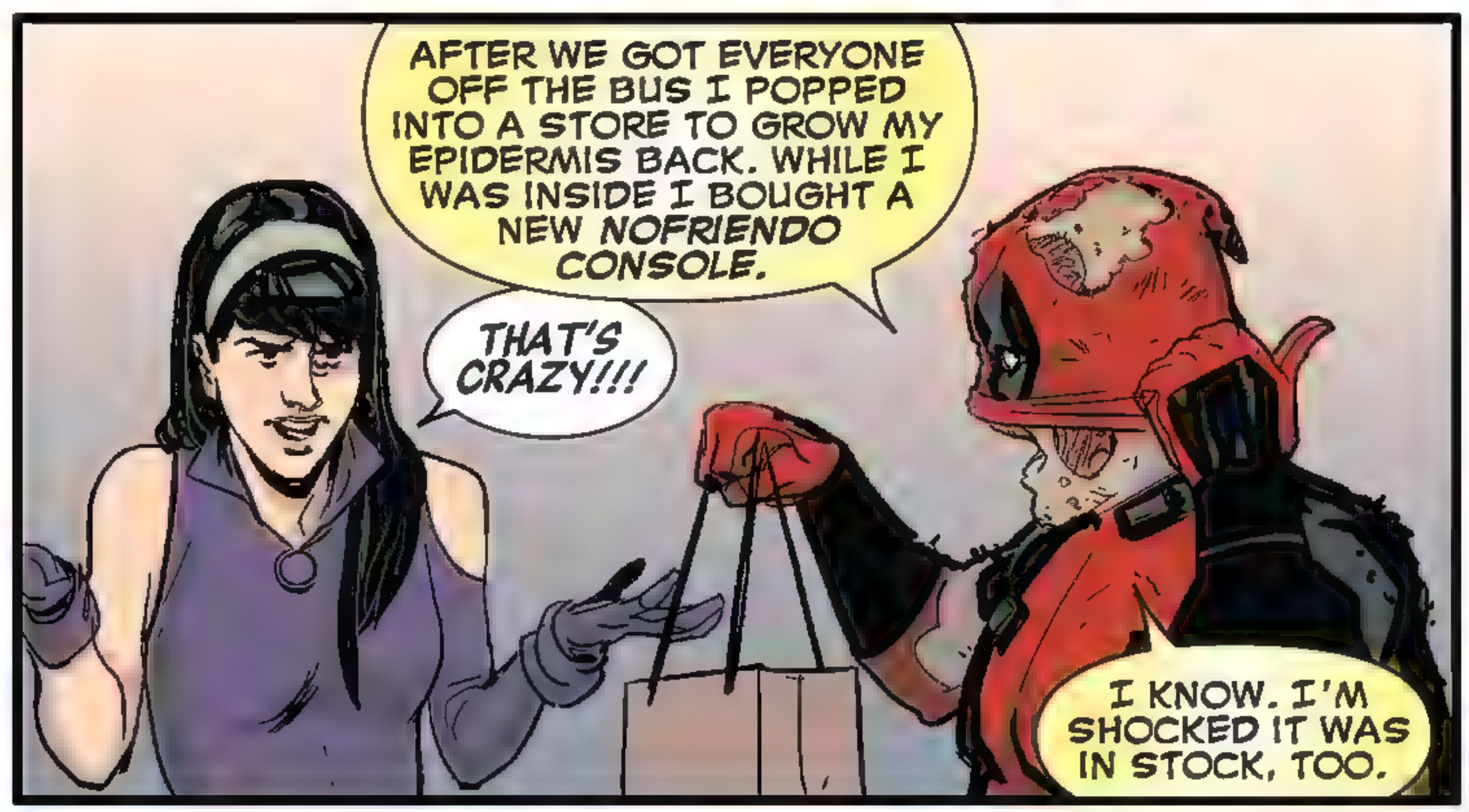
C'MON, DEADPOOL!



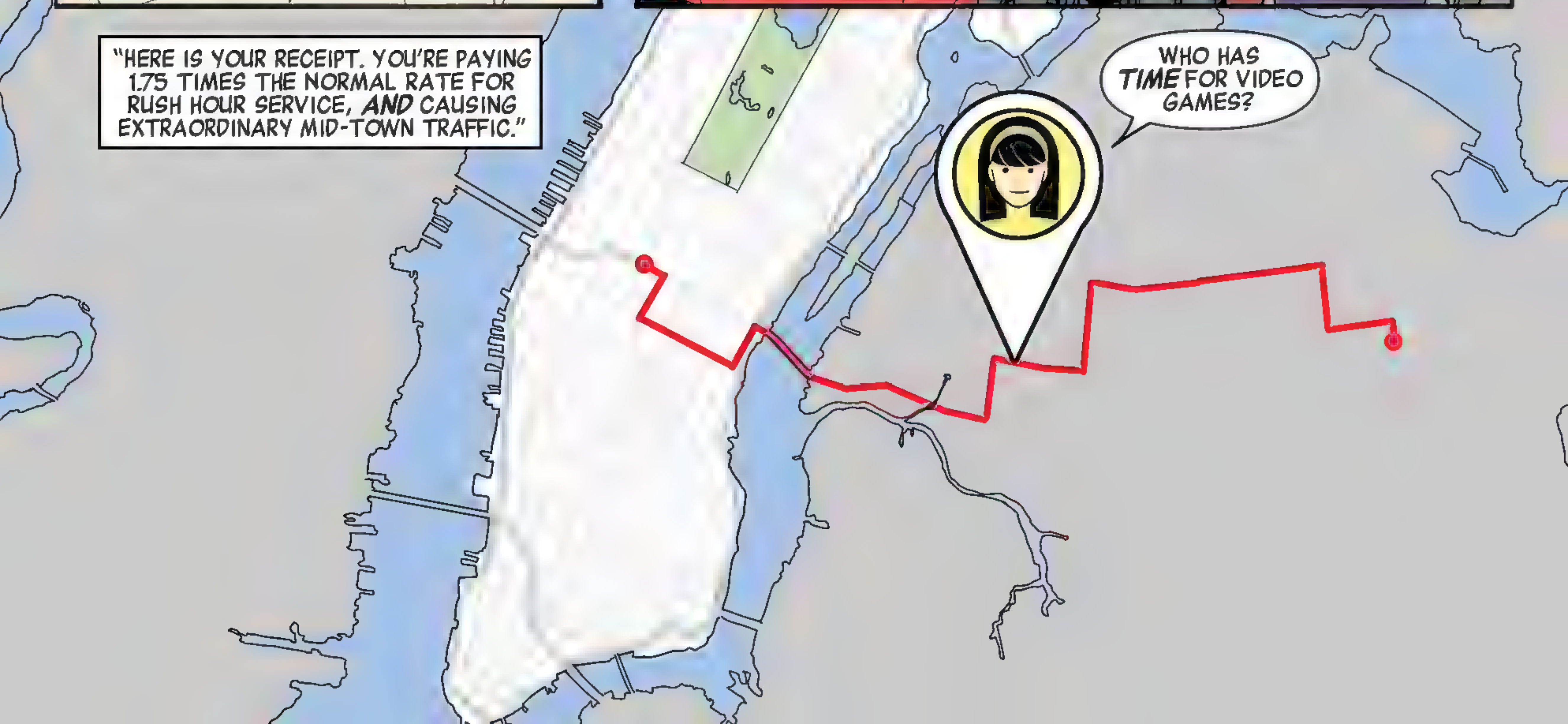
CALL ME!

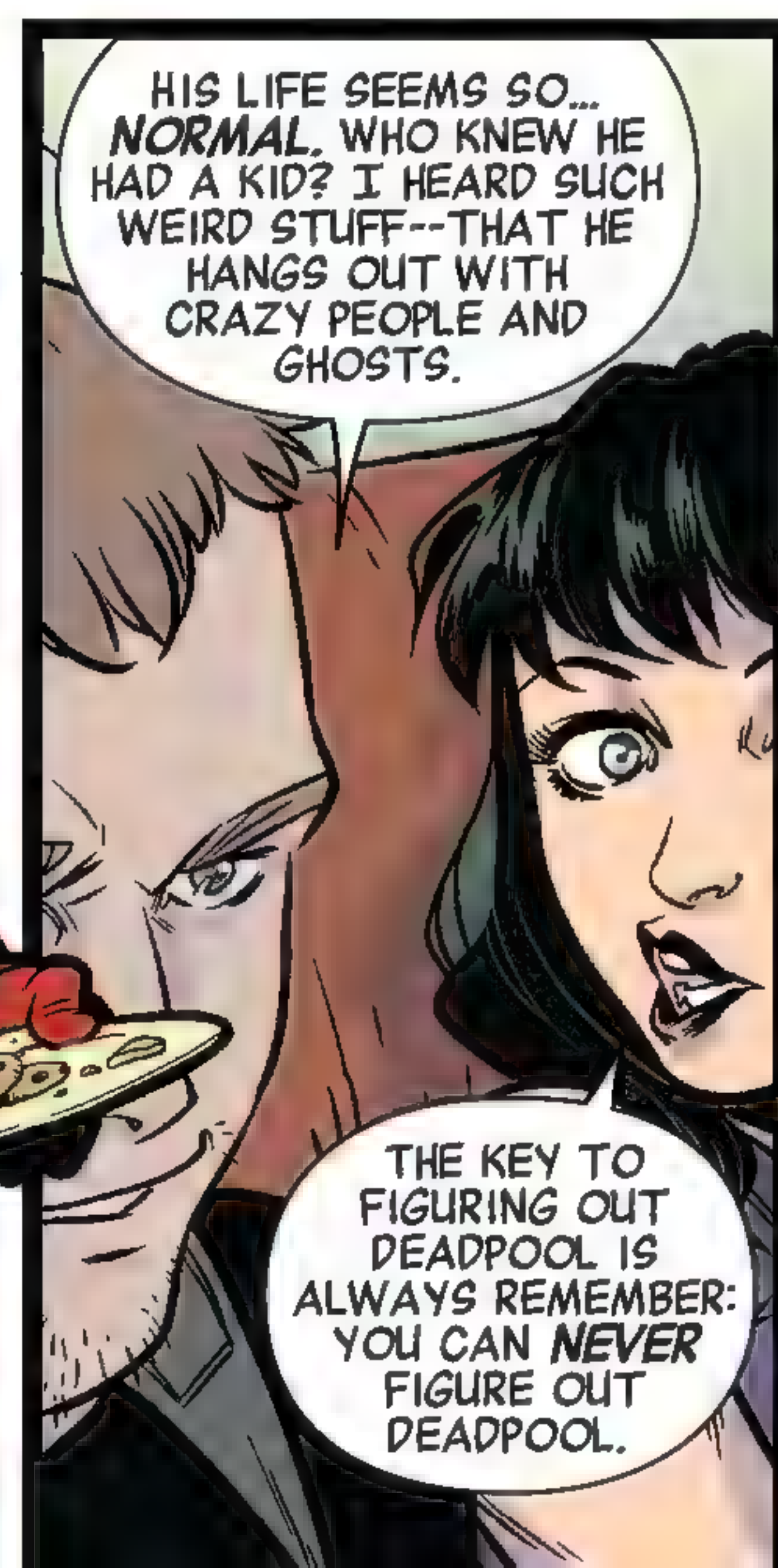
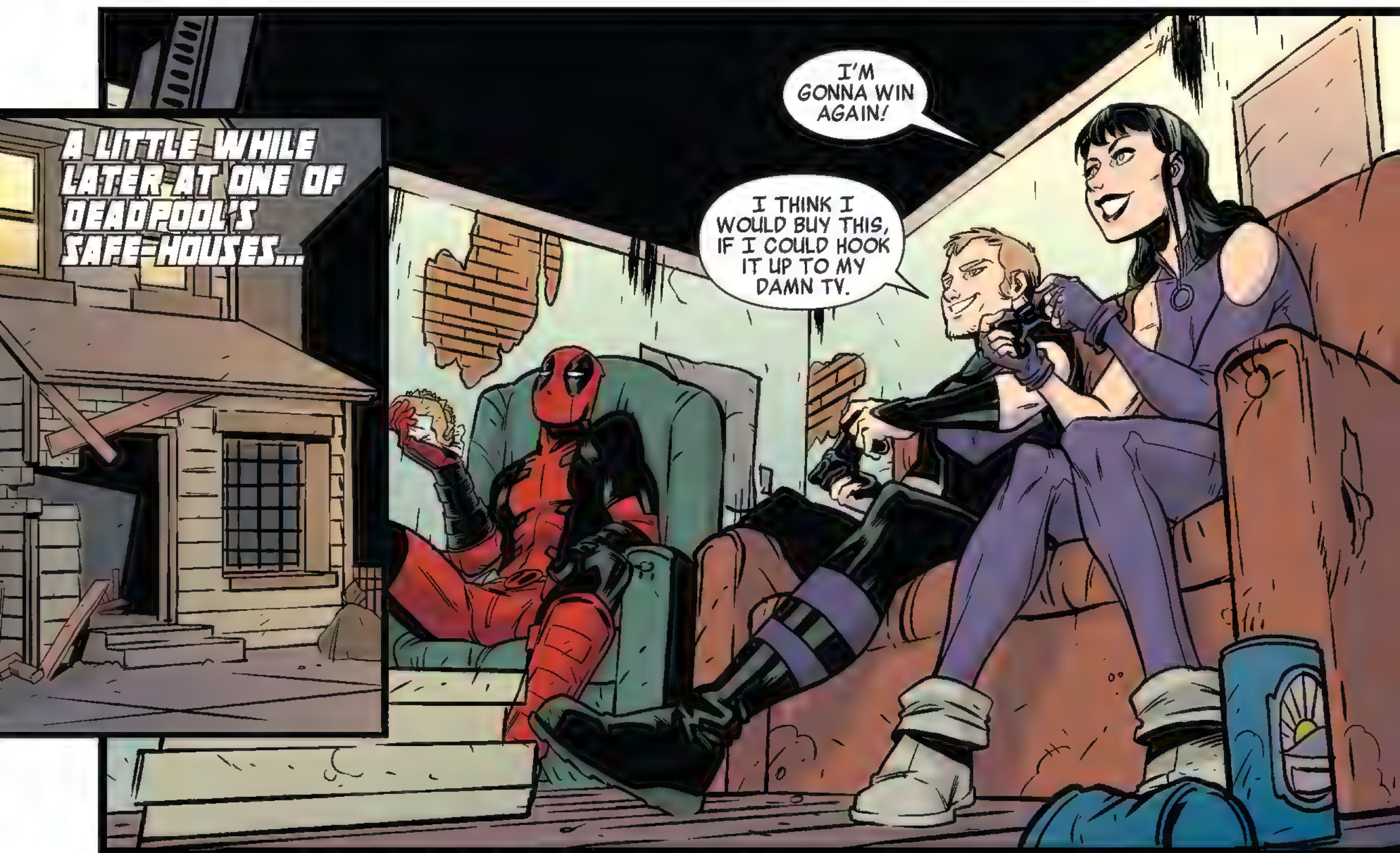
I HATE WADE, BUT HE IS FUN ON A DATE.

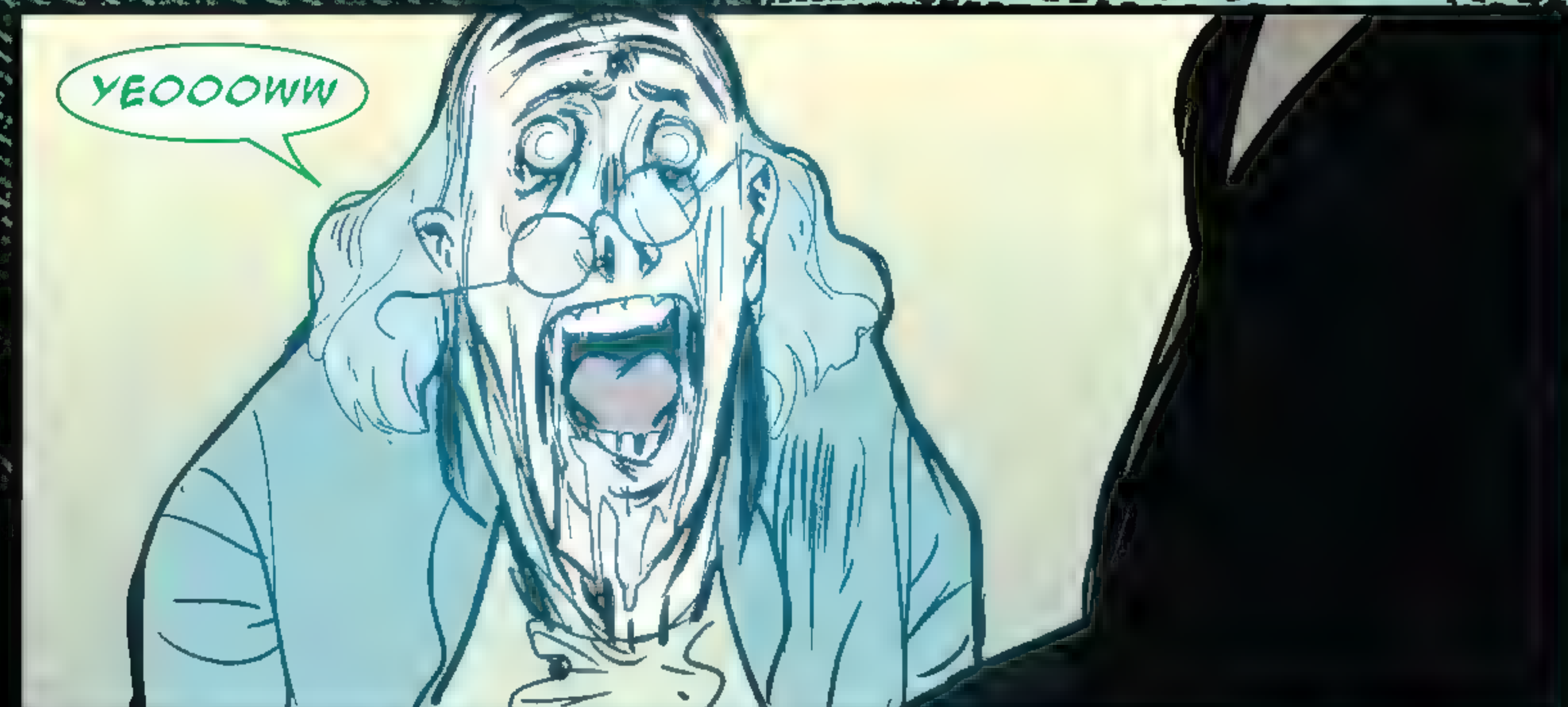
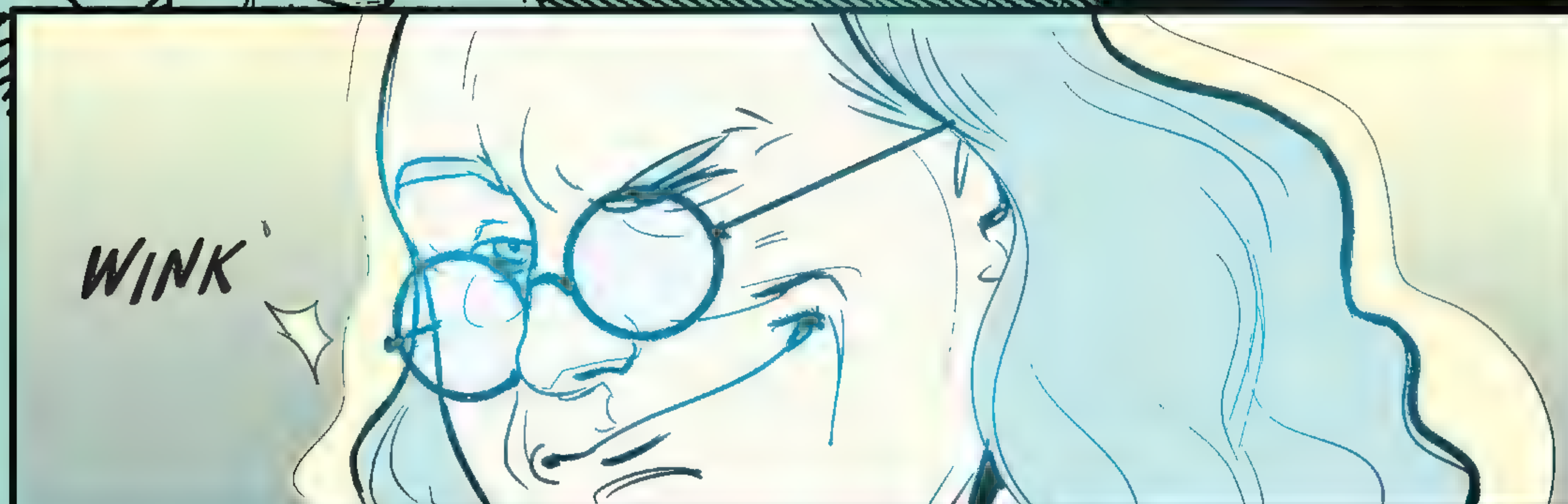
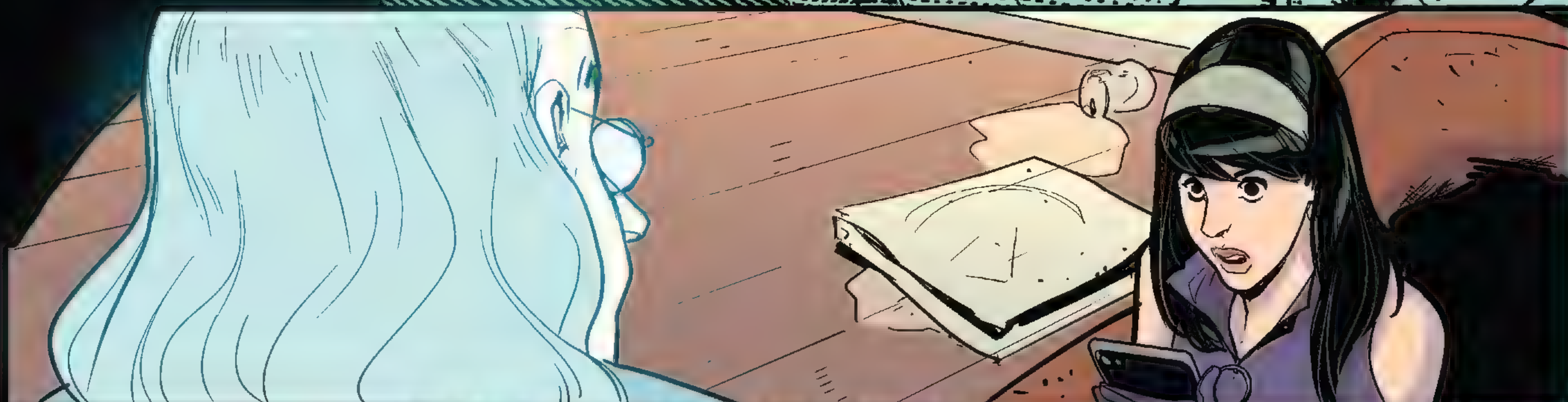
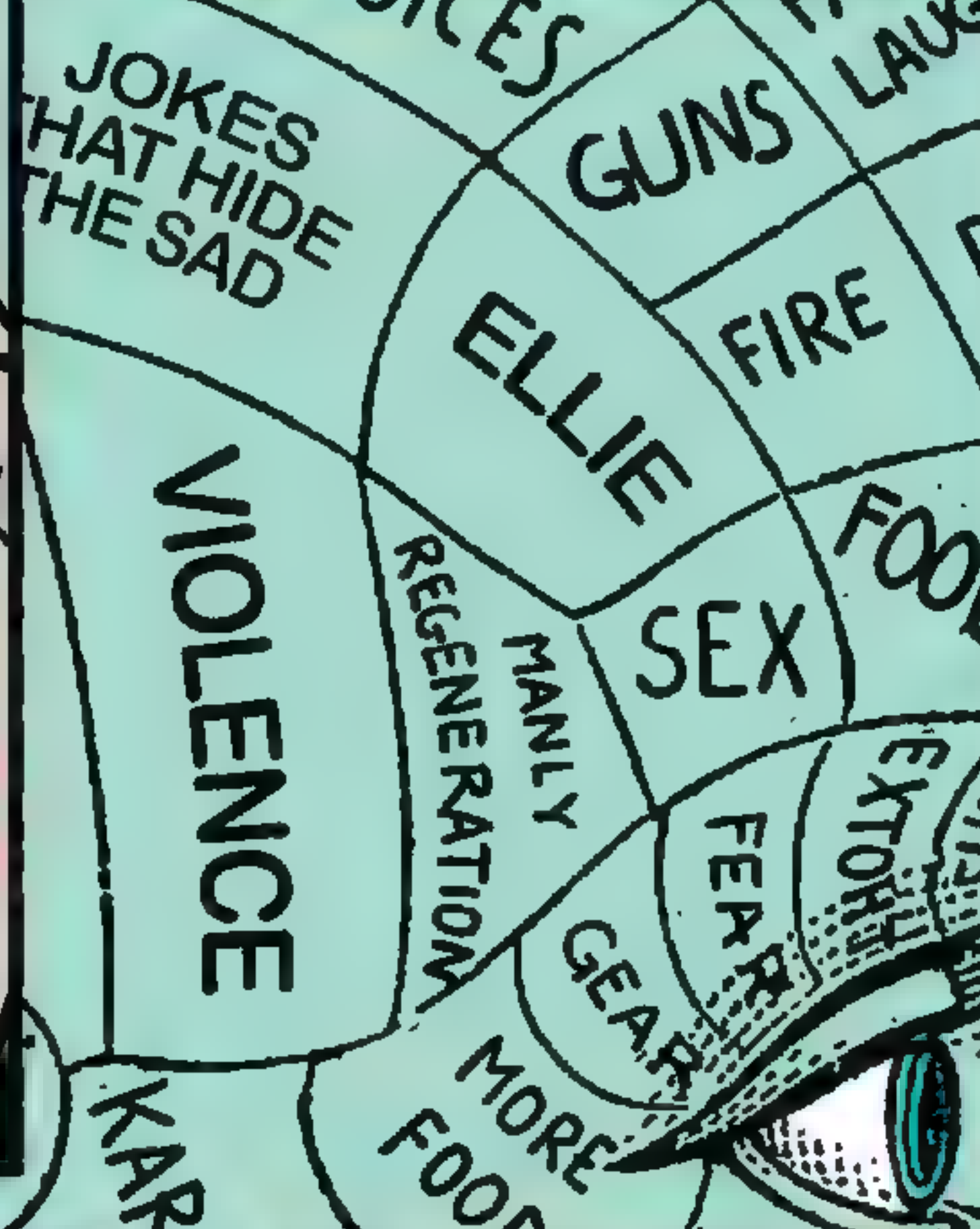
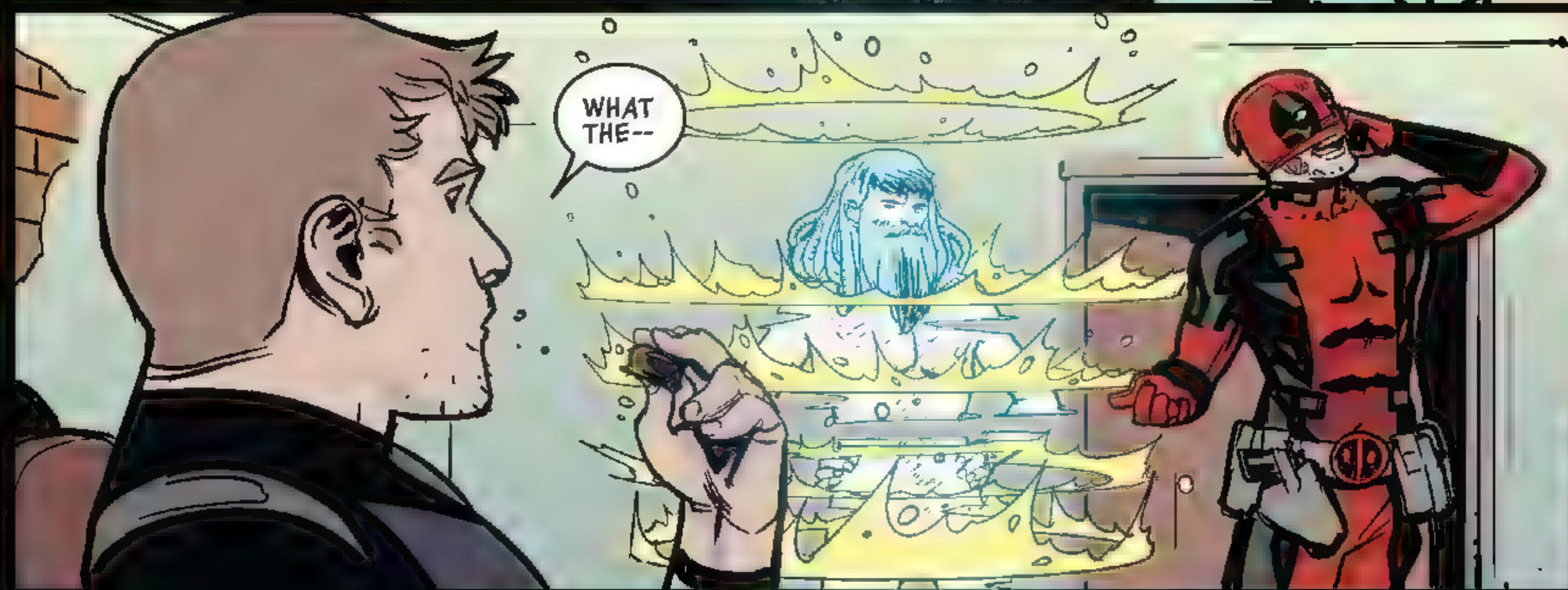
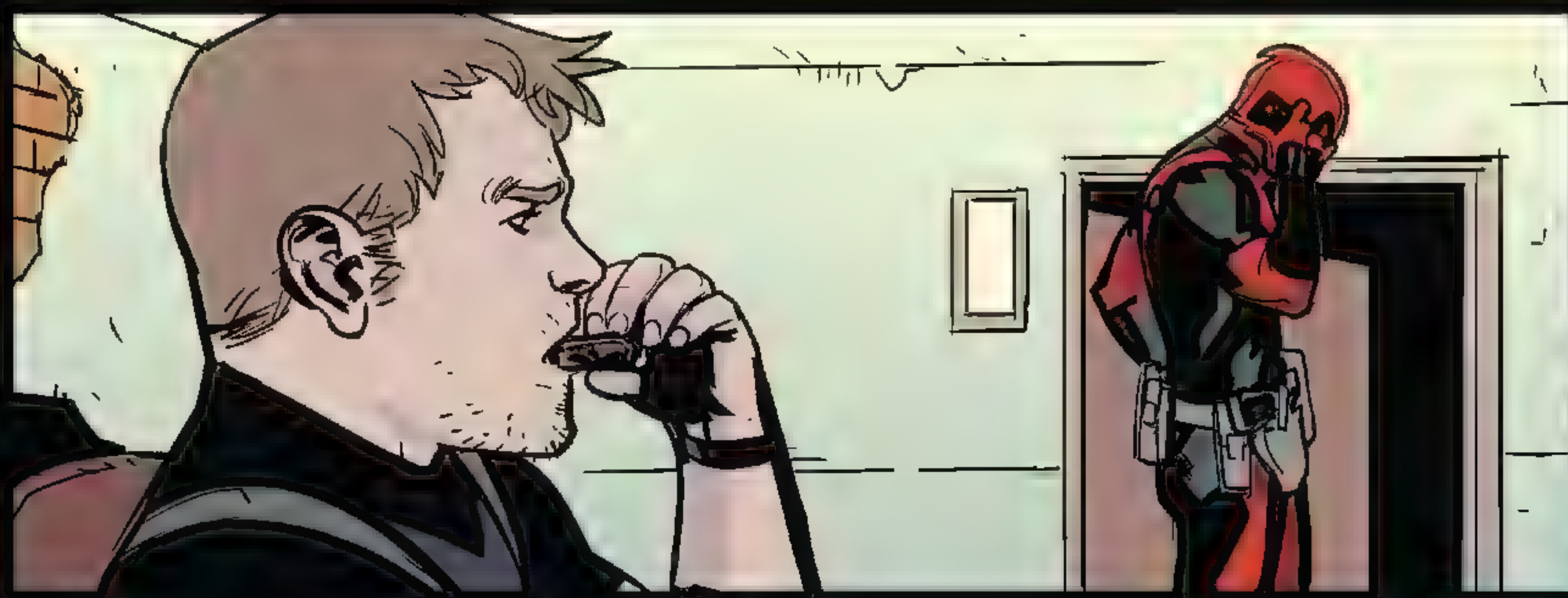
YOU TWO ARE #\$\$%&\$\$ BANANAS.



"HERE IS YOUR RECEIPT. YOU'RE PAYING 1.75 TIMES THE NORMAL RATE FOR RUSH HOUR SERVICE, AND CAUSING EXTRAORDINARY MID-TOWN TRAFFIC."











**A "COMPLIMENTARY" DOOPER CAR RIDE LATER
AT THE BROOKLYN APARTMENT OF THE LATE JEREMY ELLSDEN...**

"GOOD EVENING, MY NAME IS
MR. POOL. I'M AN AVENGER,
OF THE 'RESERVE' VARIETY."

"DID YOUR DEAD GUY
NEIGHBOR GIVE YOU
ANYTHING TO HOLD
FOR HIM? A CAT...
FOR SOME REASON..."

...OR MAYBE ANY
GOVERNMENT
SECRETS?

NO LUCK
UPSTAIRS,
EITHER.

ALSO,
STOP SAYING
YOU'RE AN
AVENGER.

NO? OKAY
THEN.

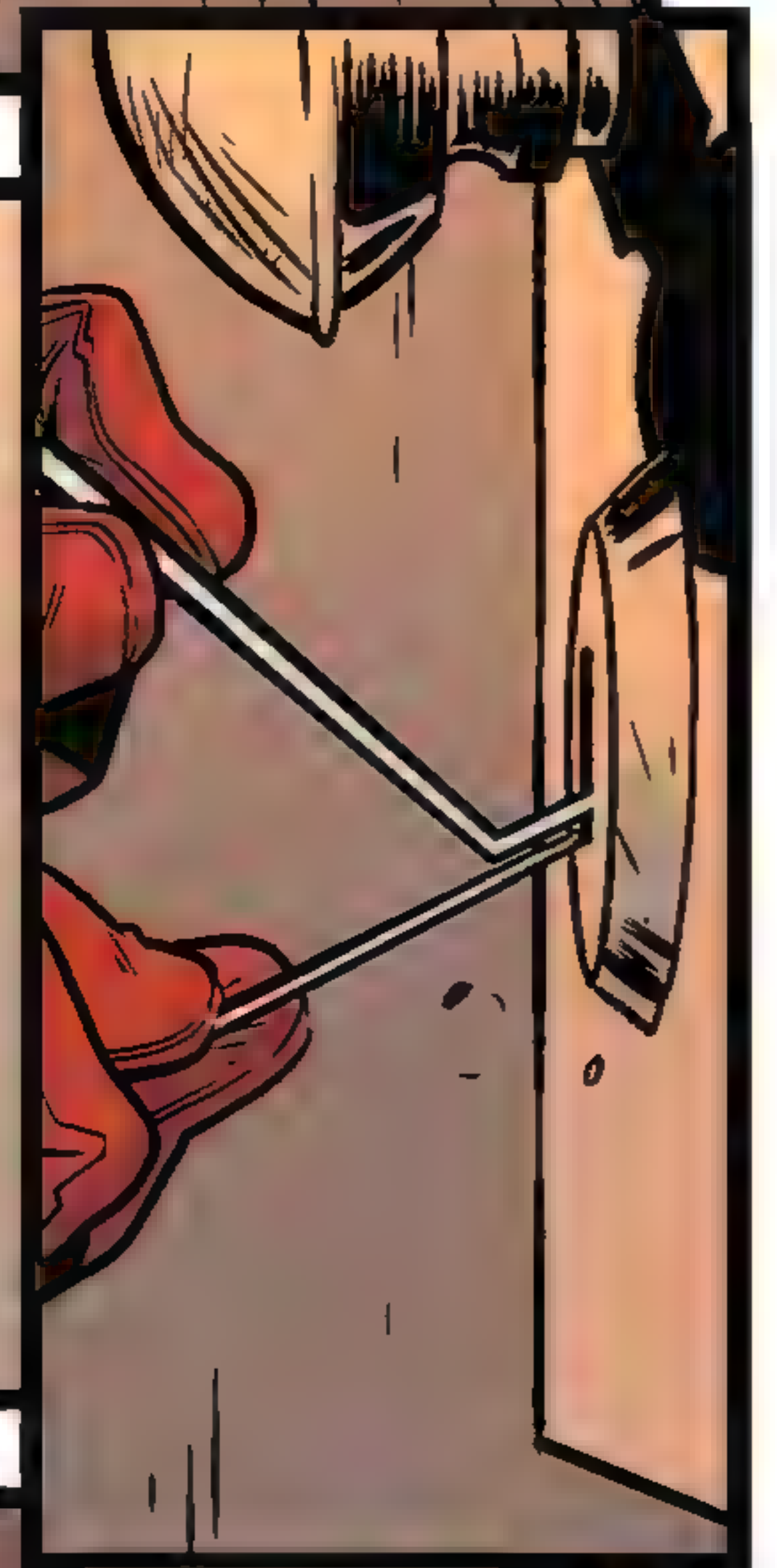
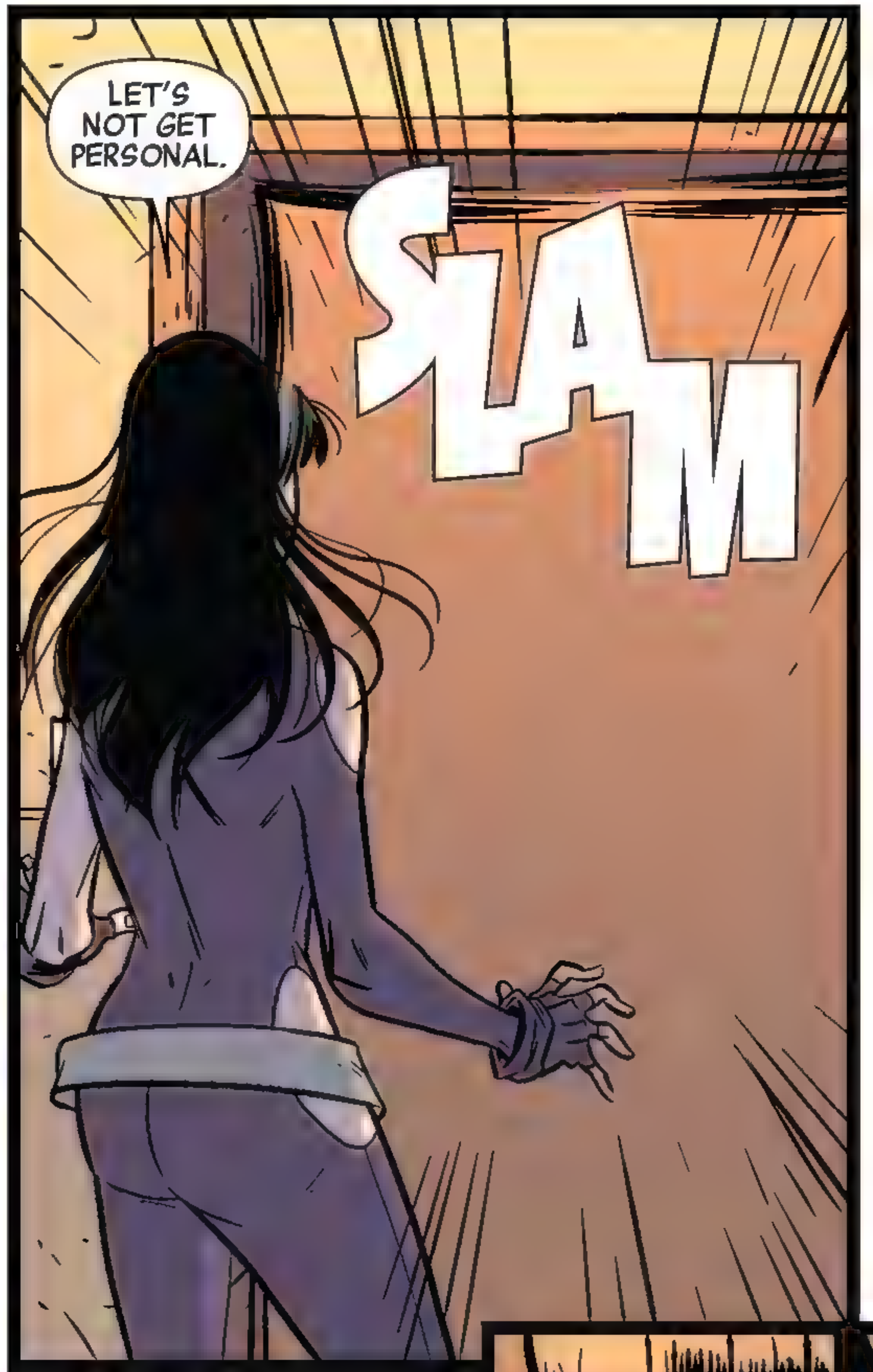
TONY STARK
TOLD ME I WAS A
RESERVE AVENGER,
AND I SAID WHERE'S
MY AVENGERS I.D.
CARD, AND THEN HE
SAID, "WE'LL MAIL IT
TO YOU." AND I
BELIEVED HIM.

WHAT ARE
WE **DOING** HERE?
S.H.I.E.L.D. ALREADY
CANVASSED THE
BUILDING.

THIS IS
ANOTHER DEAD
END. WE NEED TO
START KICKING
DOWN DOORS
LOOKING FOR
BLACK CAT.

DID YOUR
NEIGHBOR ASK
YOU TO LOOK AFTER
ANYTHING? DO YOU
KNOW WHO IS WATCHING
AFTER HIS CAT? DID
HE HAVE ANY
FRIENDS?

THAT BOY
DIDN'T LEAVE
A CAT HERE.





KNOCK!
KNOCK!

WE'RE NOT
HERE FOR THE
CAT. WE JUST
NEED TO SEE
THAT HE'S
OKAY.

I
PROMISE.



NEITHER
OF US HAS
ANYBODY
ANYMORE.



WELL, NOW
YOU HAVE EACH
OTHER...AND
YOUR COOL, OLD...
WEIRD SMELLS.



AH!

THIS IS ALL
WE NEED. TAKE
GOOD CARE OF
EACH OTHER!



HEY CLINT,
WE BOTH OWE
KATE AN
APOLOGY.

SHE'S A
WAY BETTER
HAWKEYE
THAN YOU.





GAK!

WHUDD

MINE EYES
HAVE SEEN THE
GLORY...



OF THE
COMING OF
THE LORD...



UUUUHGN.

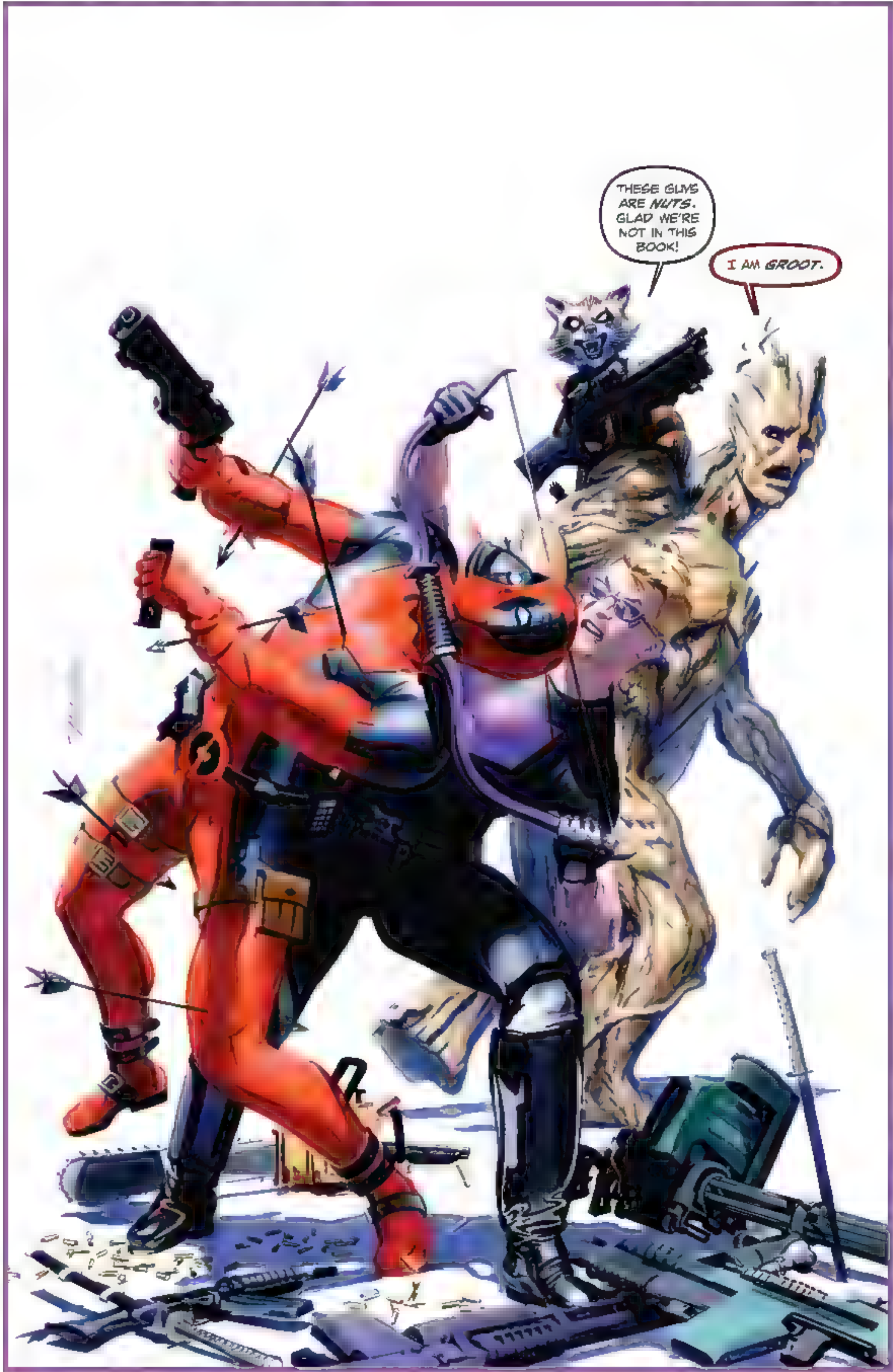
NO...
NO...CAN'T
GET BEAT...BY
DUDE WITH...
ARROWS...



HAWKEYE V.S. DEADPOOL #0 VARIANT
BY CARLO BARBERI & ISRAEL SILVA



HAWKEYE V.S. DEADPOOL #1 VARIANT
BY JASON PEARSON



HAWKEYE V.S. DEADPOOL #1 VARIANT
BY MIKE MAYHEW



**A FEW ISSUES AGO,
MIDNIGHT ON
HALLOWEEN NIGHT...**



SORRY THE NUTHOUSE WAS A CATASTROPHE! HEY, THAT'S NOT A BAD BAND NAME, "CATASTROPHE AT THE NUTHOUSE," WHAT DO YOU THINK?

YOU'RE TIRED, NO SWEAT, WE'LL GET AN EARLY START TOMORROW AND CHECK IN WITH AGENT ADSIT! WE'LL CRACK THIS CASE YET!

PLEASE STAY OUT OF IT.

NICE WORKING WITH YOU, PARTNER!

WE'RE NOT PARTNERS.



WHOEVER JUST BROKE INTO MY PLACE: I'M TIRED, AND I'M NOT IN THE MOOD.

I'M SCARED.

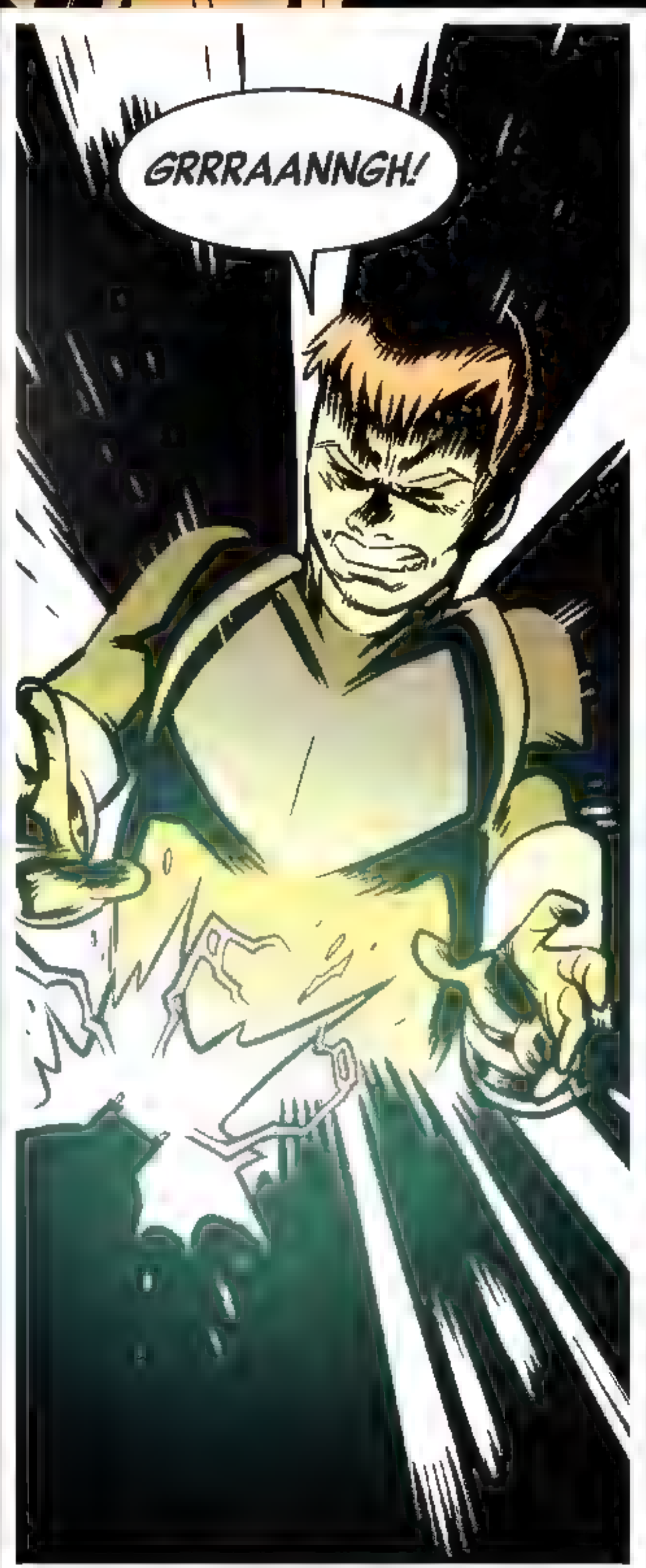


CAN YOU HELP ME?

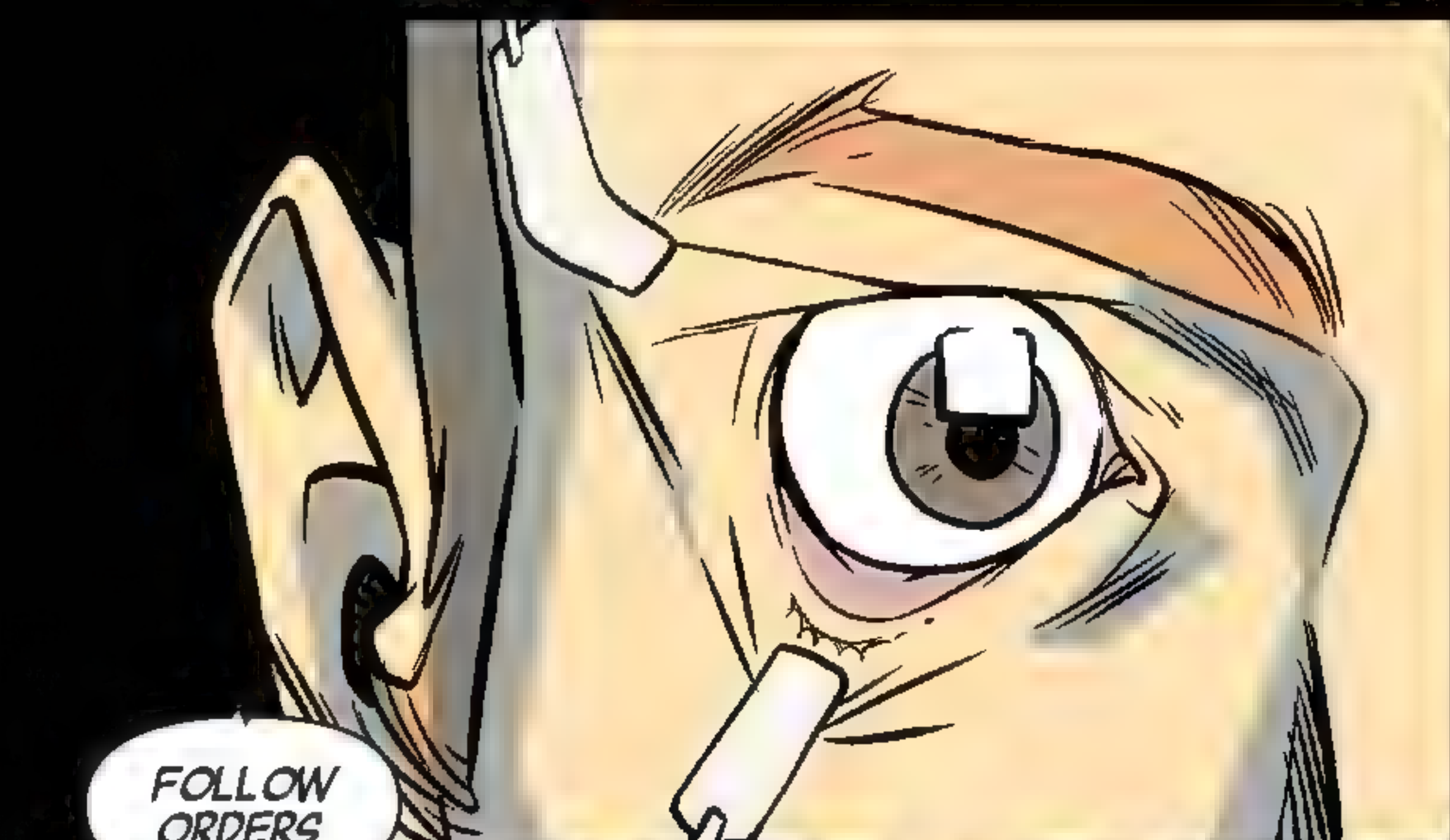
WHO ARE YOU?



AND WHO ELSE IS WITH YOU?



GRRRAANNH!



FOLLOW
ORDERS.

OBEY.

DO NOT
QUESTION
AUTHORITY.



SUBSERVENCE
IS FREEDOM.

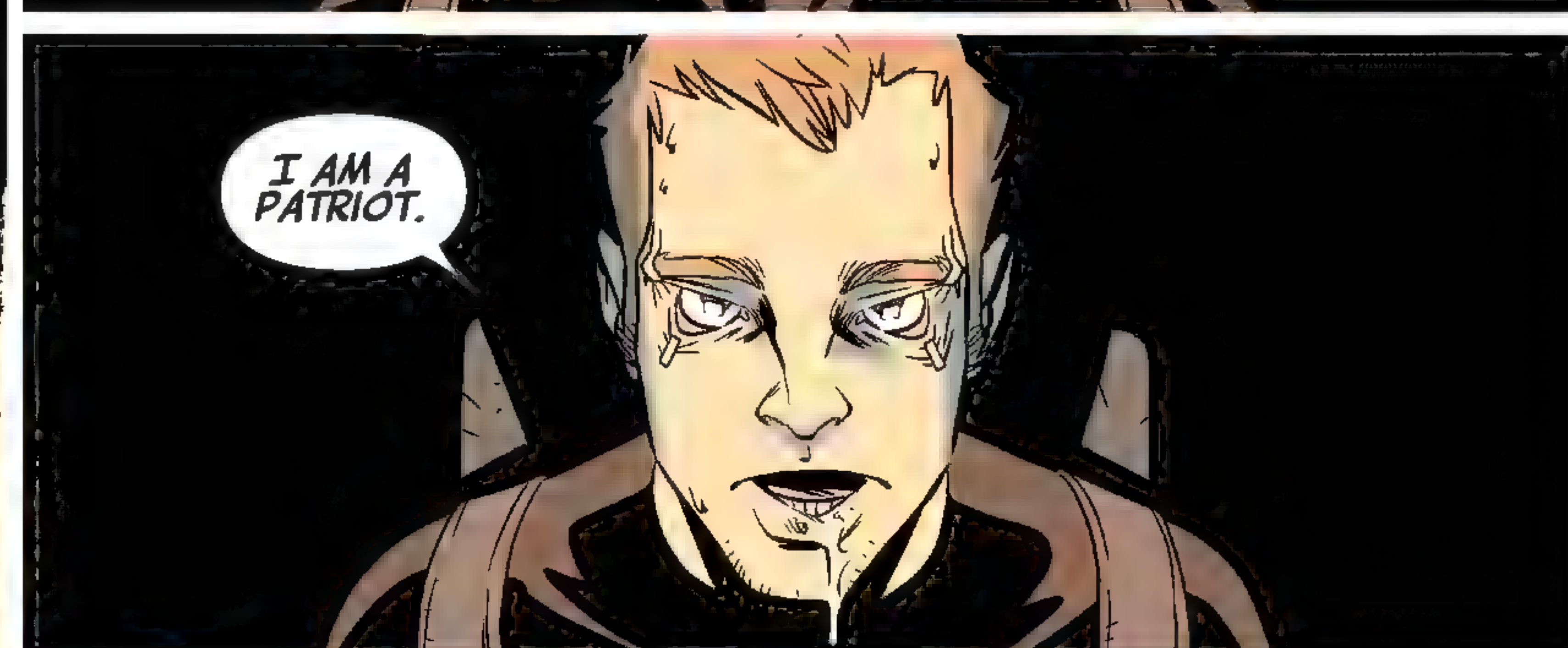
FOLLOW
THE PROGRAM.



NNG.



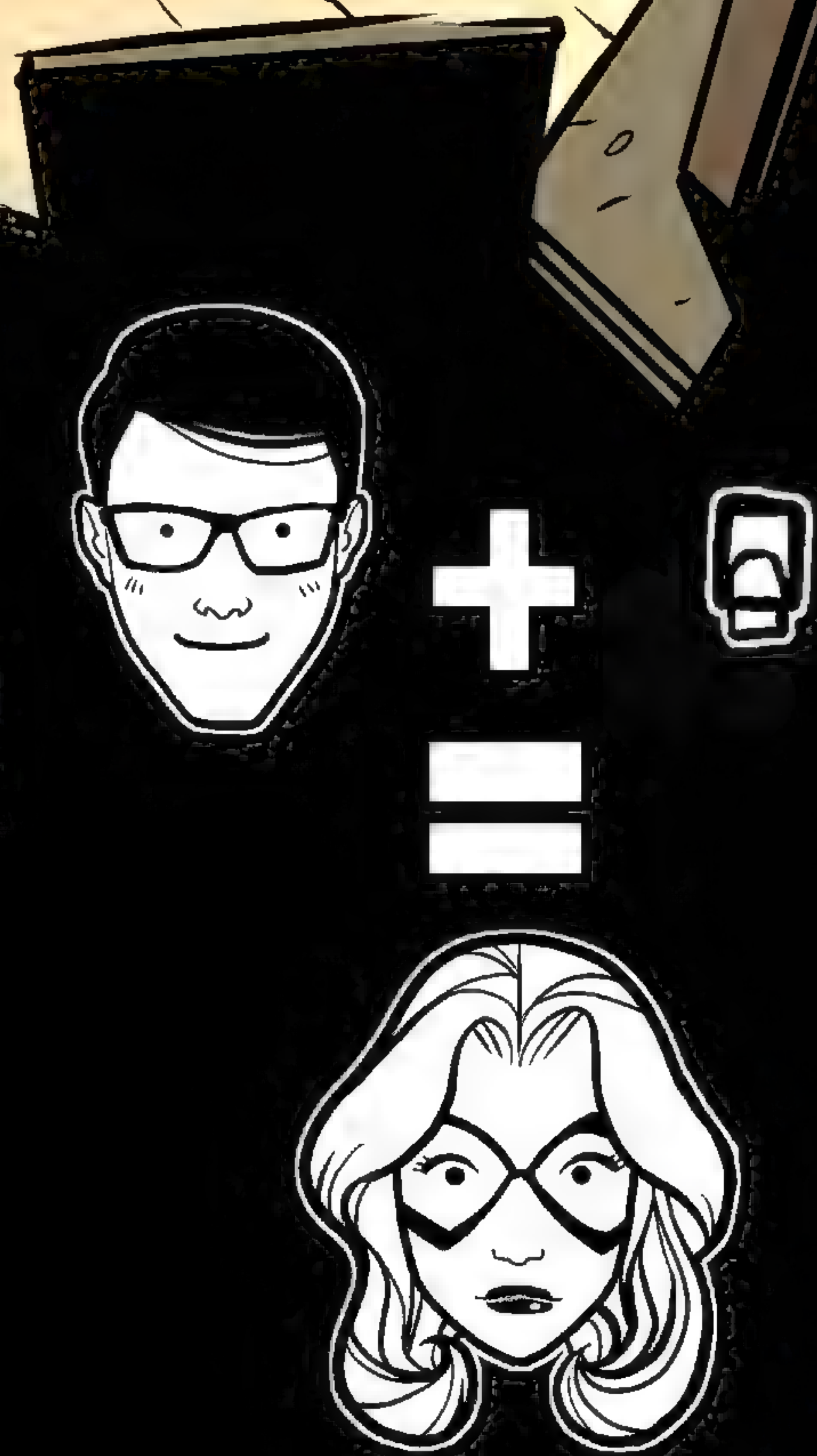
I...



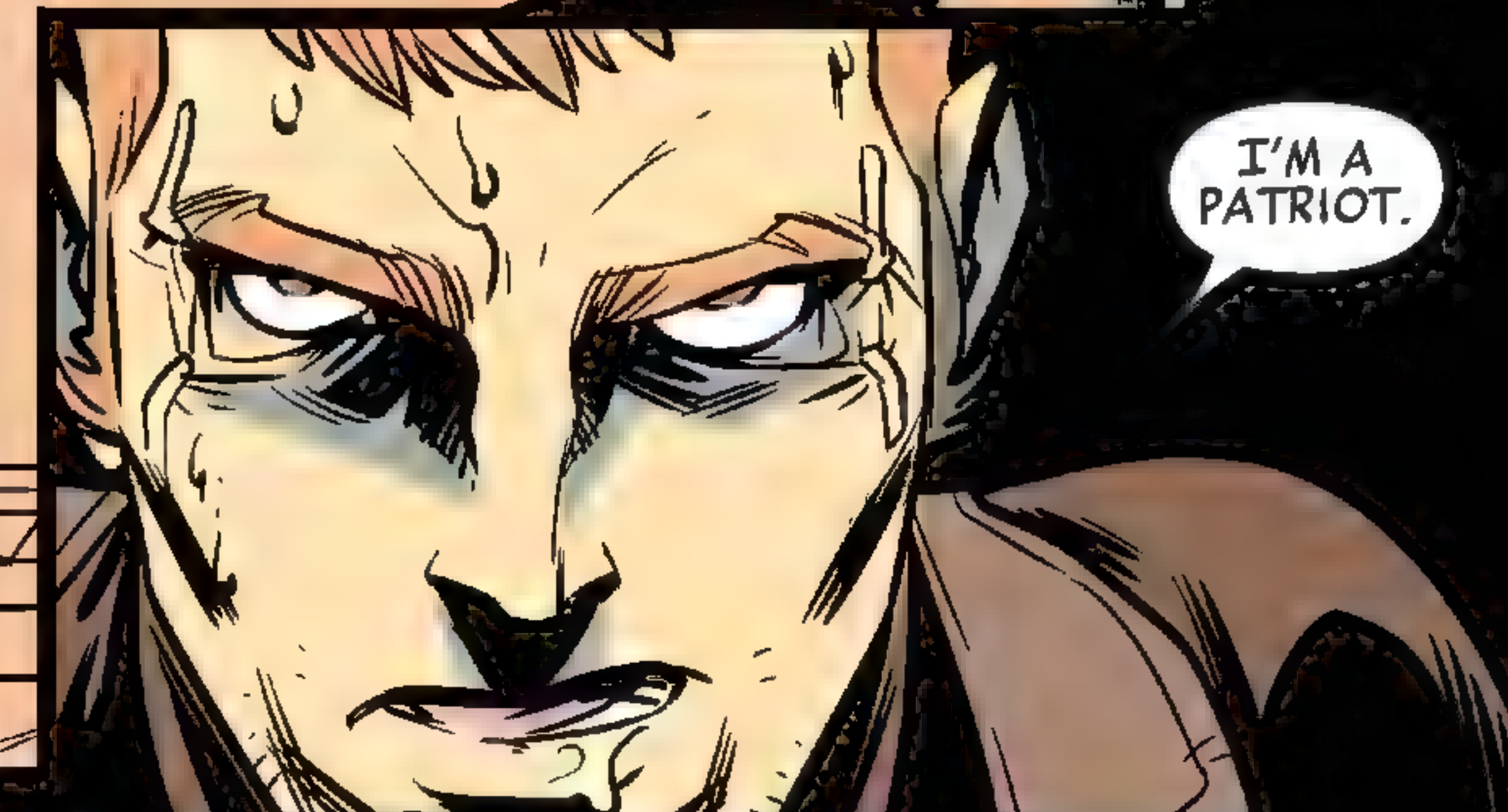
I AM A
PATRIOT.



I WISH WE
COULD HAVE A
FEW MORE HOURS
WITH HIM. THE MORE
SESSIONS, THE
BETTER THE
DRONE.



ARE YOU
READY TO DO
WHAT MUST
BE DONE?



I'M A
PATRIOT.

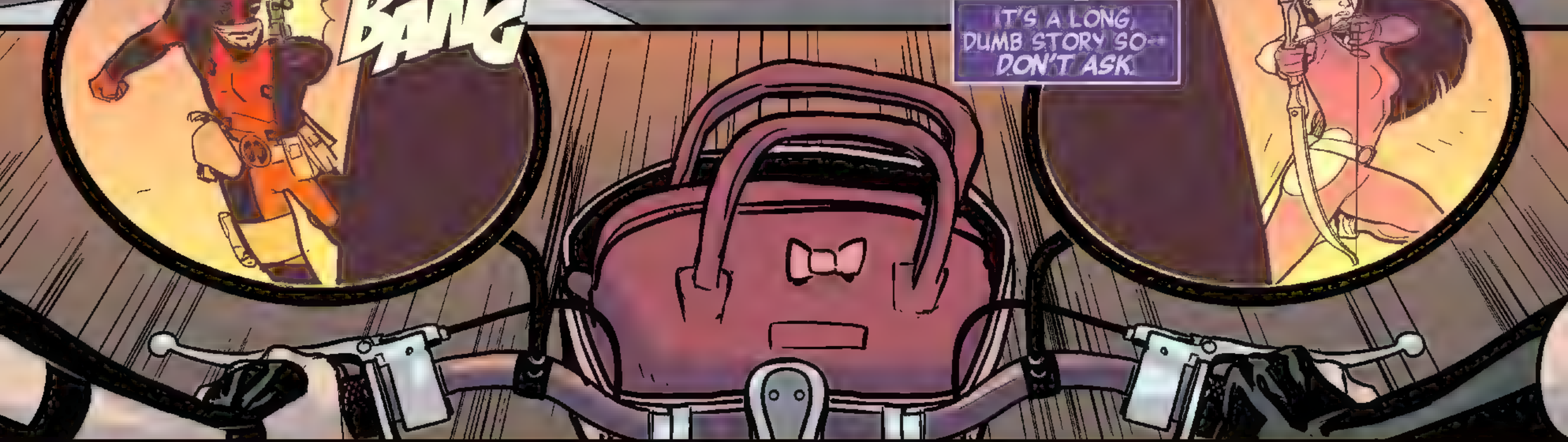


MY NAME IS KATE BISHOP,
AND I'M HAWKEYE.
UNFORTUNATELY, AT THE
MOMENT I'M WORKING
WITH DEADPOOL.

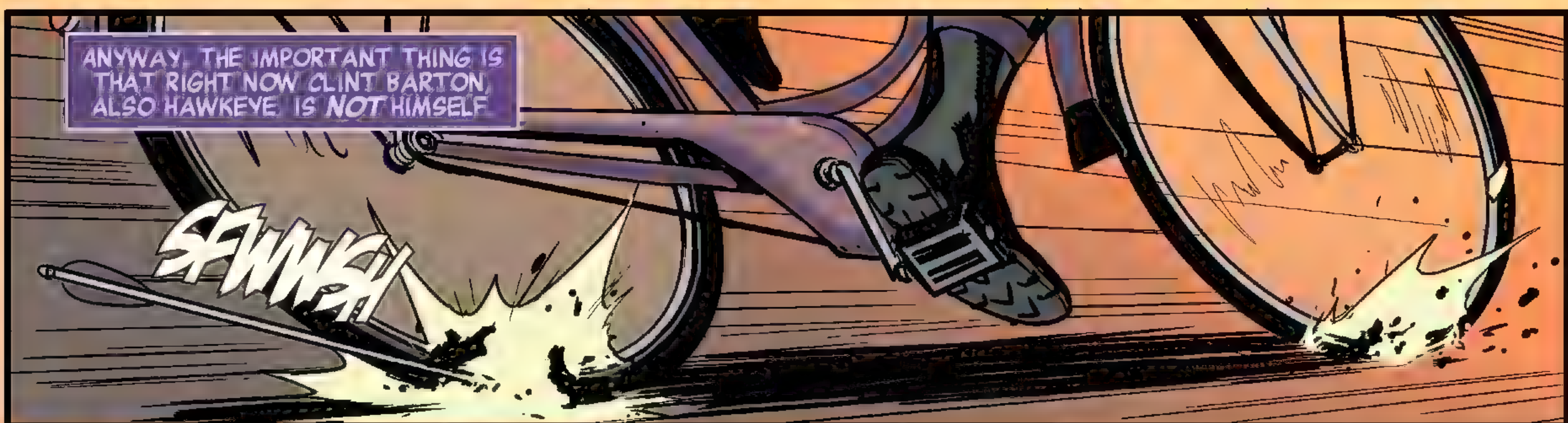
HEY
ROBIN HOOD,
HALLOWEEN
IS OVER!



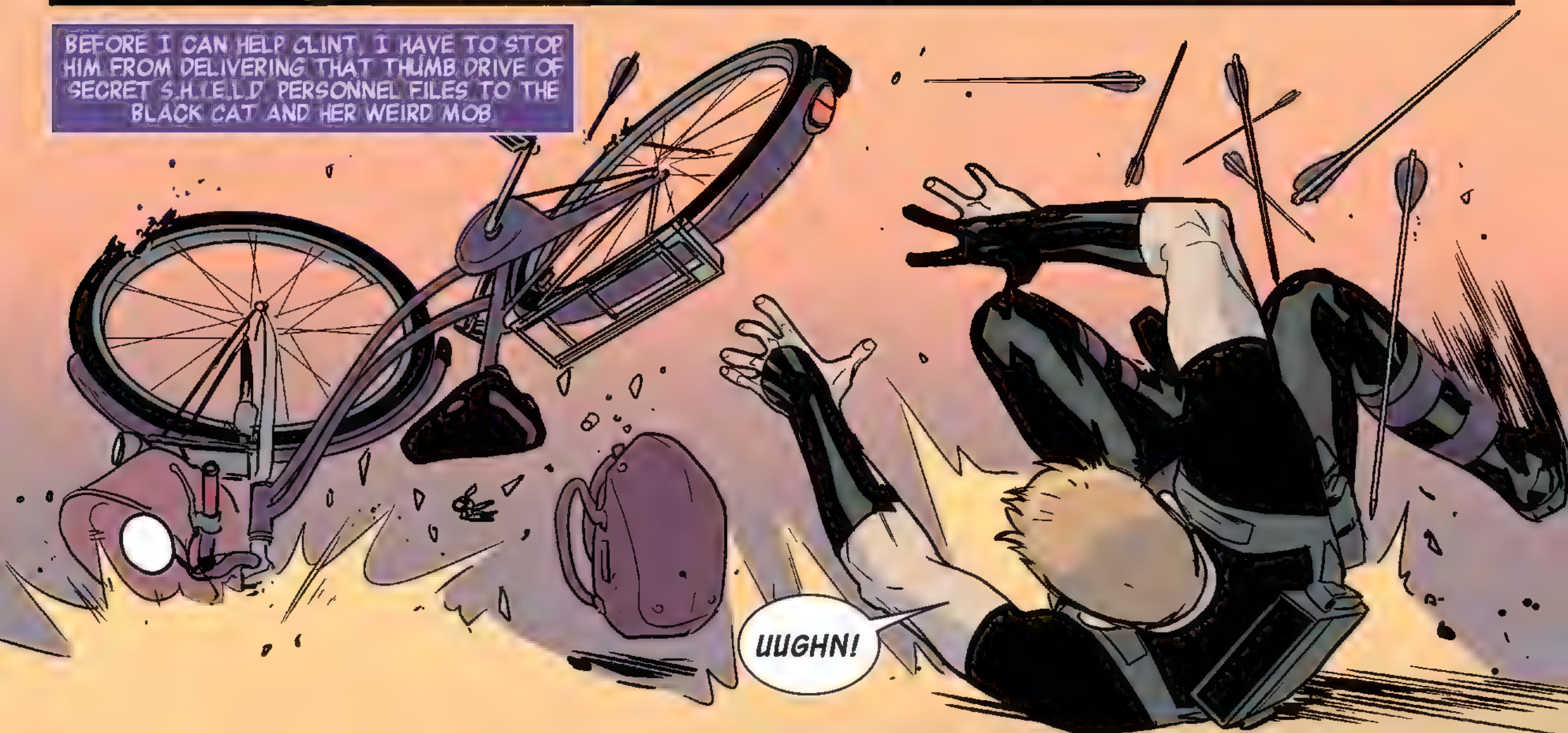
IT'S A LONG,
DUMB STORY SO--
DON'T ASK.



ANYWAY, THE IMPORTANT THING IS
THAT RIGHT NOW CLINT BARTON,
ALSO HAWKEYE, IS *NOT* HIMSELF.



BEFORE I CAN HELP CLINT, I HAVE TO STOP
HIM FROM DELIVERING THAT THUMB DRIVE OF
SECRET S.H.I.E.L.D. PERSONNEL FILES TO THE
BLACK CAT AND HER WEIRD MOB.





CLINT'S ALWAYS
IN A JAM.

BUT NOT THIS
MUCH TROUBLE.

PUT
THAT GUN
AWAY!

I CAN'T!
IT ACTUALLY
STICKS OUT OF
MY HAND LIKE
THIS.



MY EYES
HAVE SEEN THE
GLORY...

OOF! HEY,
MAN!



DON'T YOU
JUST HATE
CHASES WHERE YOU
CAN'T JUST SHOOT
THE PEOPLE YOU'RE
CHASING!?

NO!!! I'VE
NEVER SHOT
ANYONE!

PFFFT. C'MON!
YOU CAN TELL ME. I
WON'T TELL ANYBODY.
THIS IS YOUR UNCLE
DEADPOOL YOU'RE
TALKING TO.



DING
DING

YOU TWO
LOOK LIKE YOU
COULD USE A
LIFT.

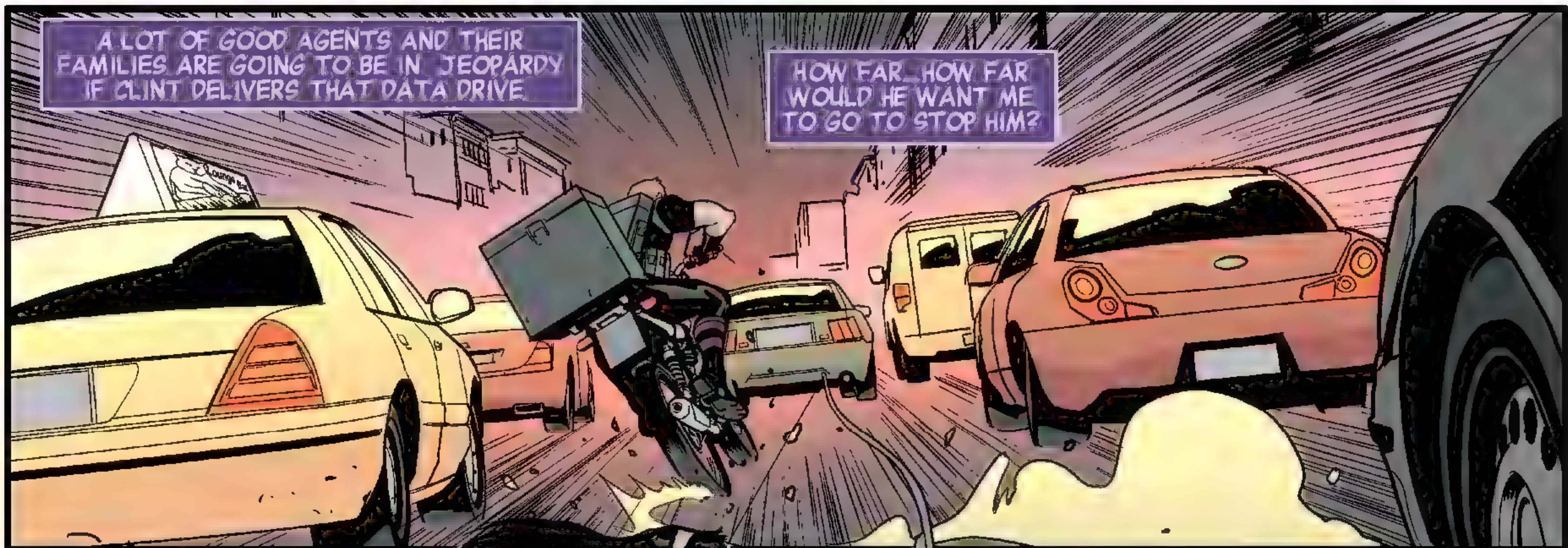


YEEAOW!

WE DO.
NOW GET OUT
OF YOUR DRUNK
CART.

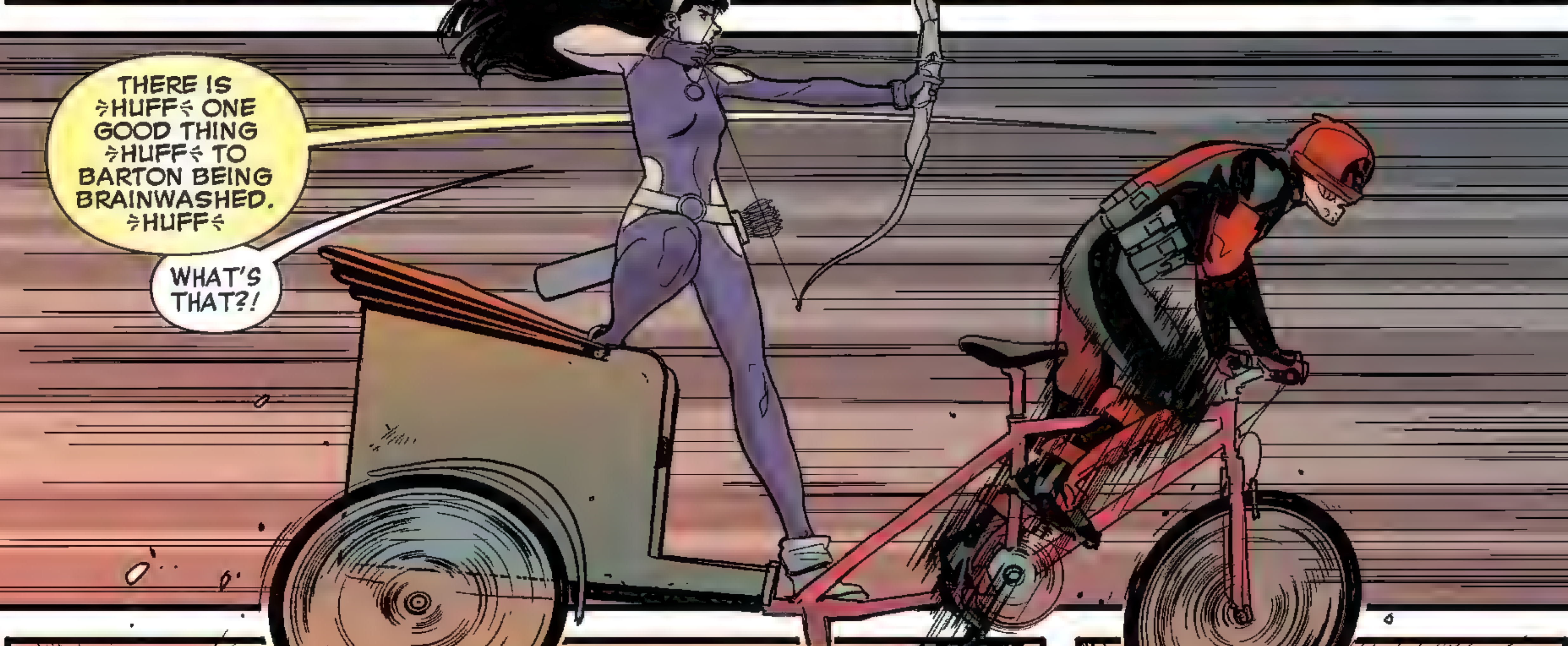
OFFICIAL
AVENGERS
BUSINESS.

GO! GO!
GO!!!



A LOT OF GOOD AGENTS AND THEIR FAMILIES ARE GOING TO BE IN JEOPARDY IF CLINT DELIVERS THAT DATA DRIVE.

HOW FAR... HOW FAR WOULD HE WANT ME TO GO TO STOP HIM?



THERE IS
»HUFF« ONE
»HUFF« GOOD THING
»HUFF« TO
BARTON BEING
BRAINWASHED.
»HUFF«

WHAT'S
THAT?!

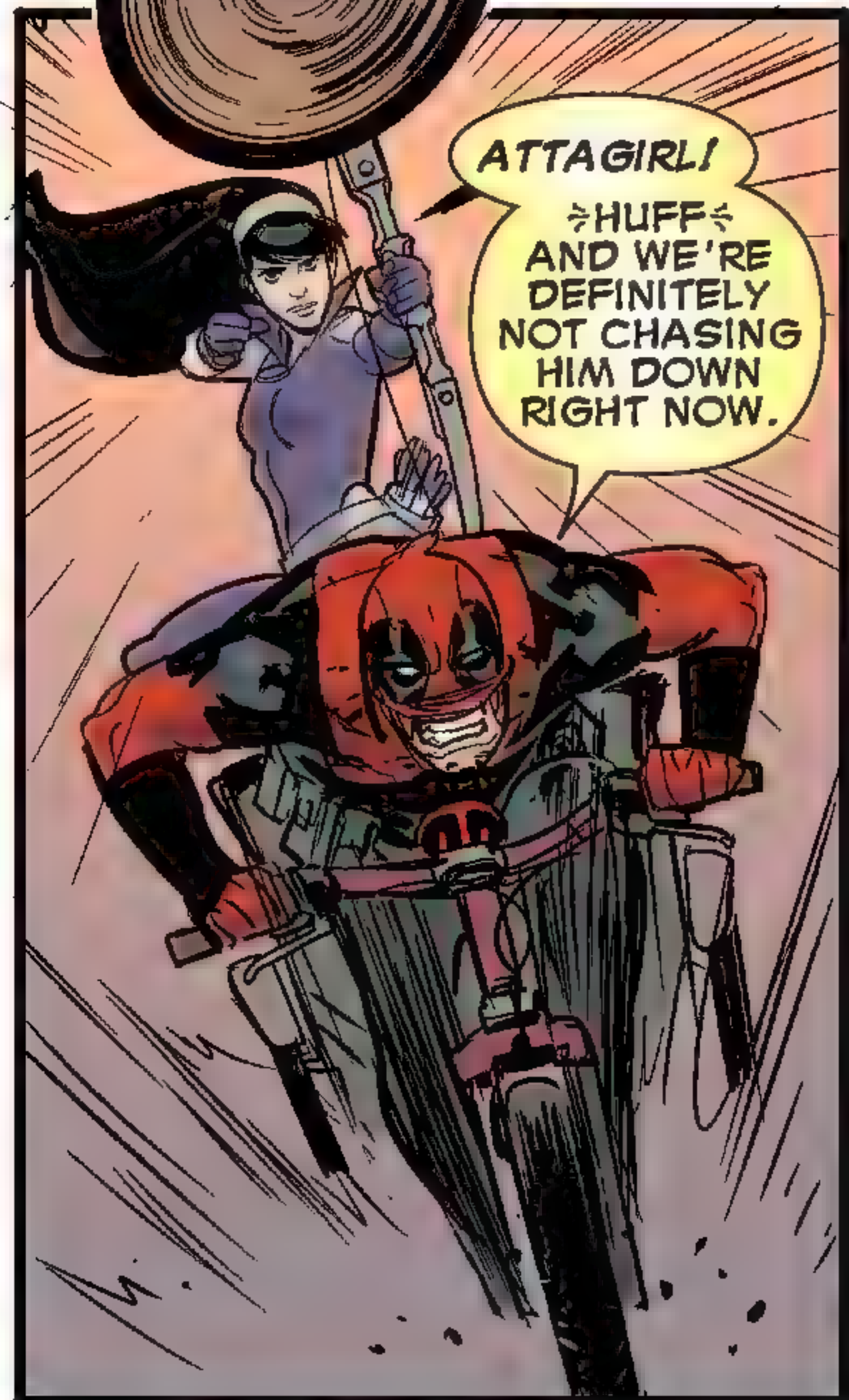


HE NEVER
HAS TO »HUFF«
KNOW HE TOOK
US BOTH OUT.



OH GREAT
DEADPOOL
IS GROWING
ON ME?

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT. CLINT
DIDN'T BEAT
US UP.



ATTAGIRL!

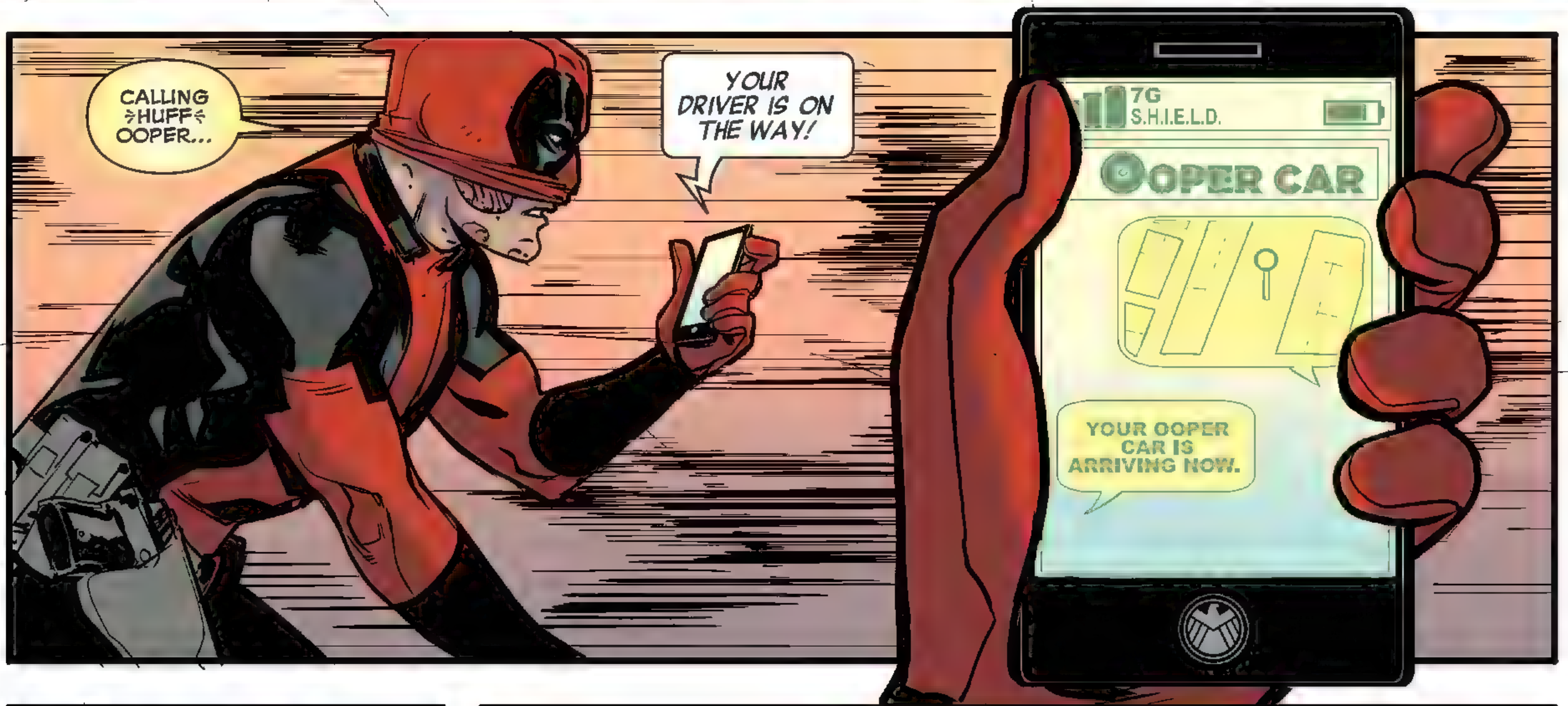
»HUFF«
AND WE'RE
DEFINITELY
NOT CHASING
HIM DOWN
RIGHT NOW.

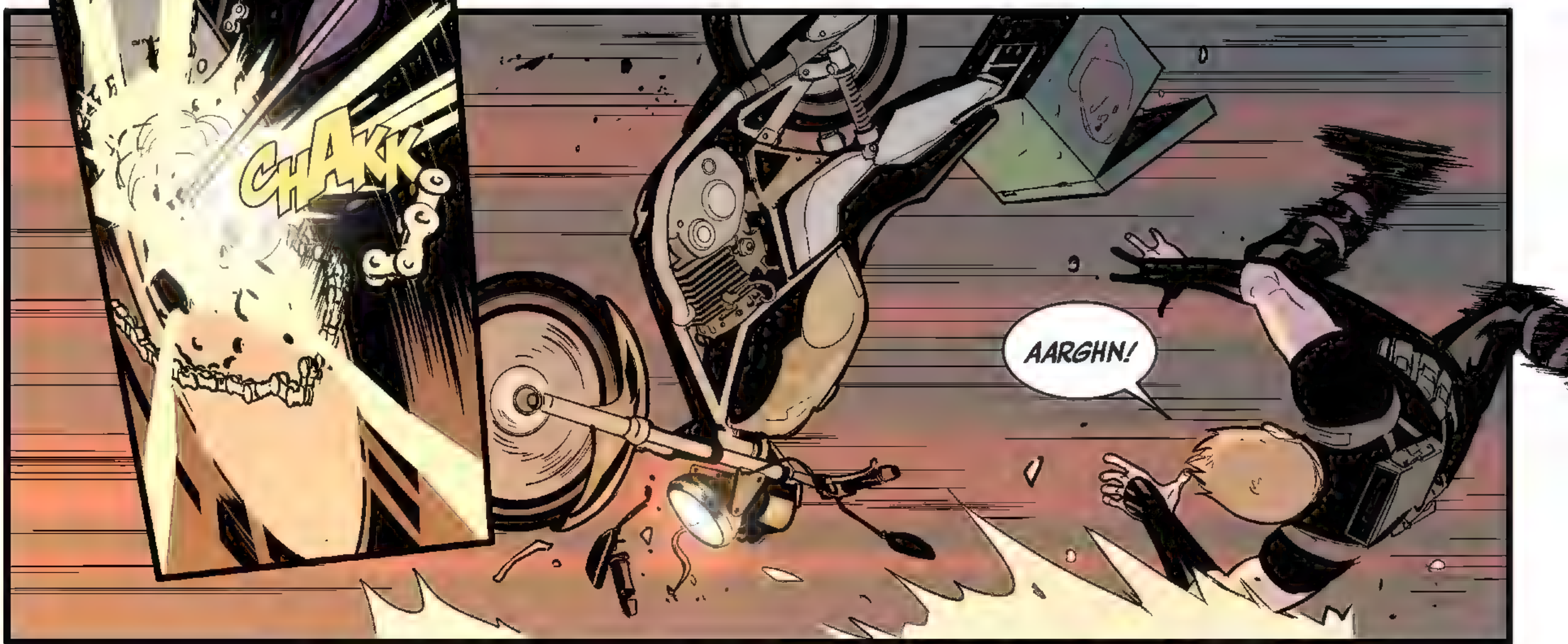


THUNK

DELIVERY

I AM A
PATRIOT.







CLINT!!!
COME
DOWN!

KATE,
WAIT!



WAIT!

LET
GO OF
ME!

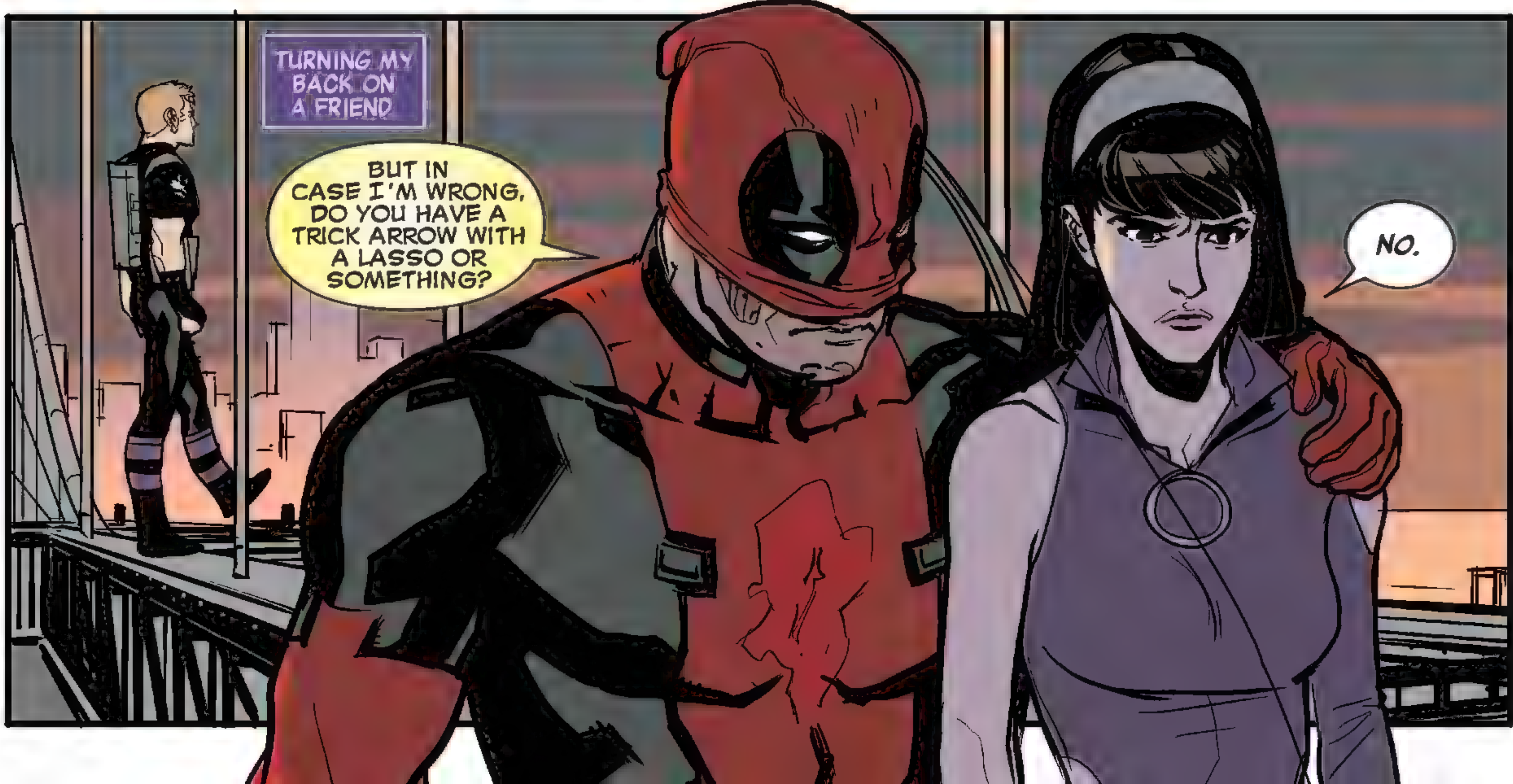
BISHOP!



TRUST ME!
IF YOU ENGAGE
HIM--HE'S GOING TO
FLING HIMSELF OFF
THE BRIDGE.



THIS IS THE
WORST FEELING
IN THE WORLD

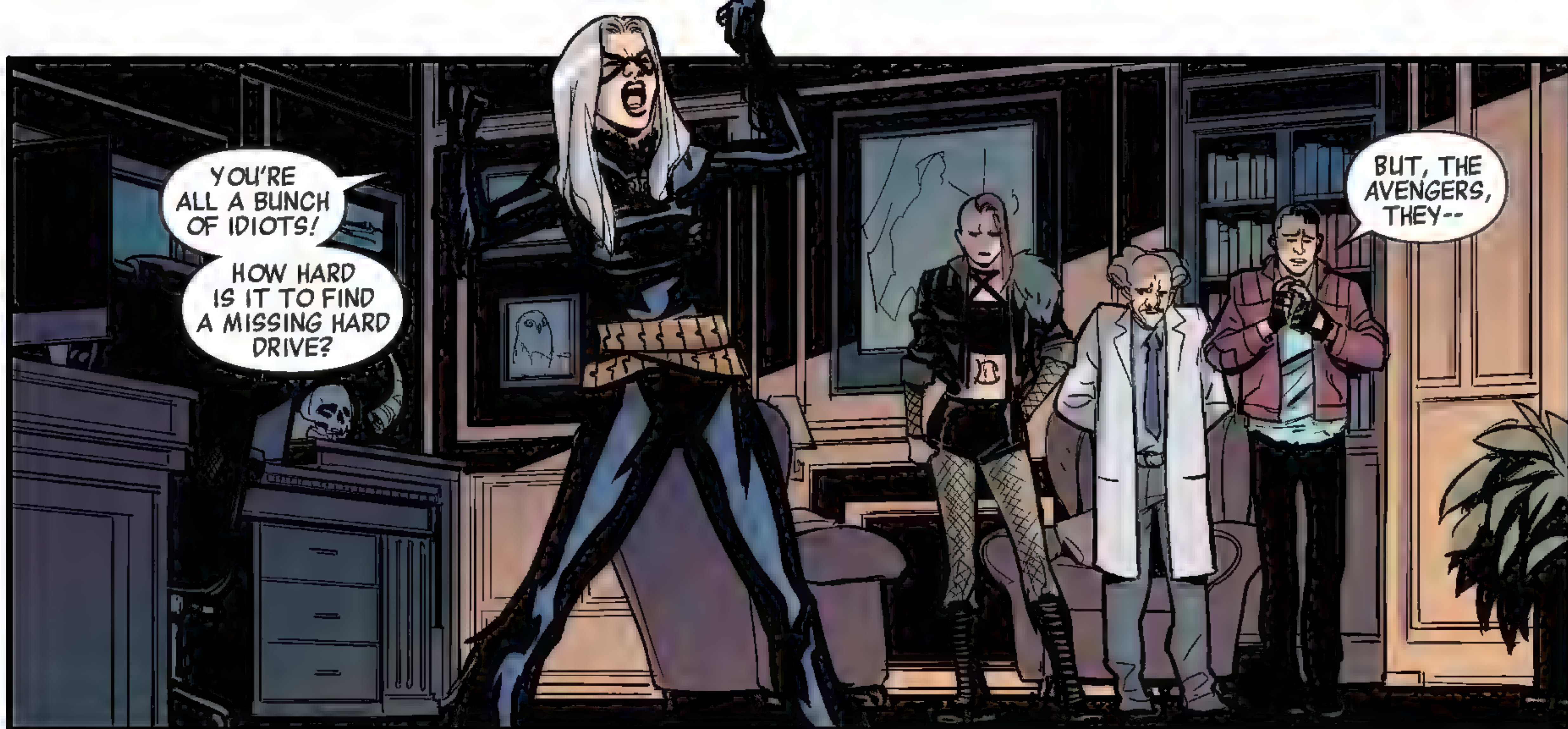


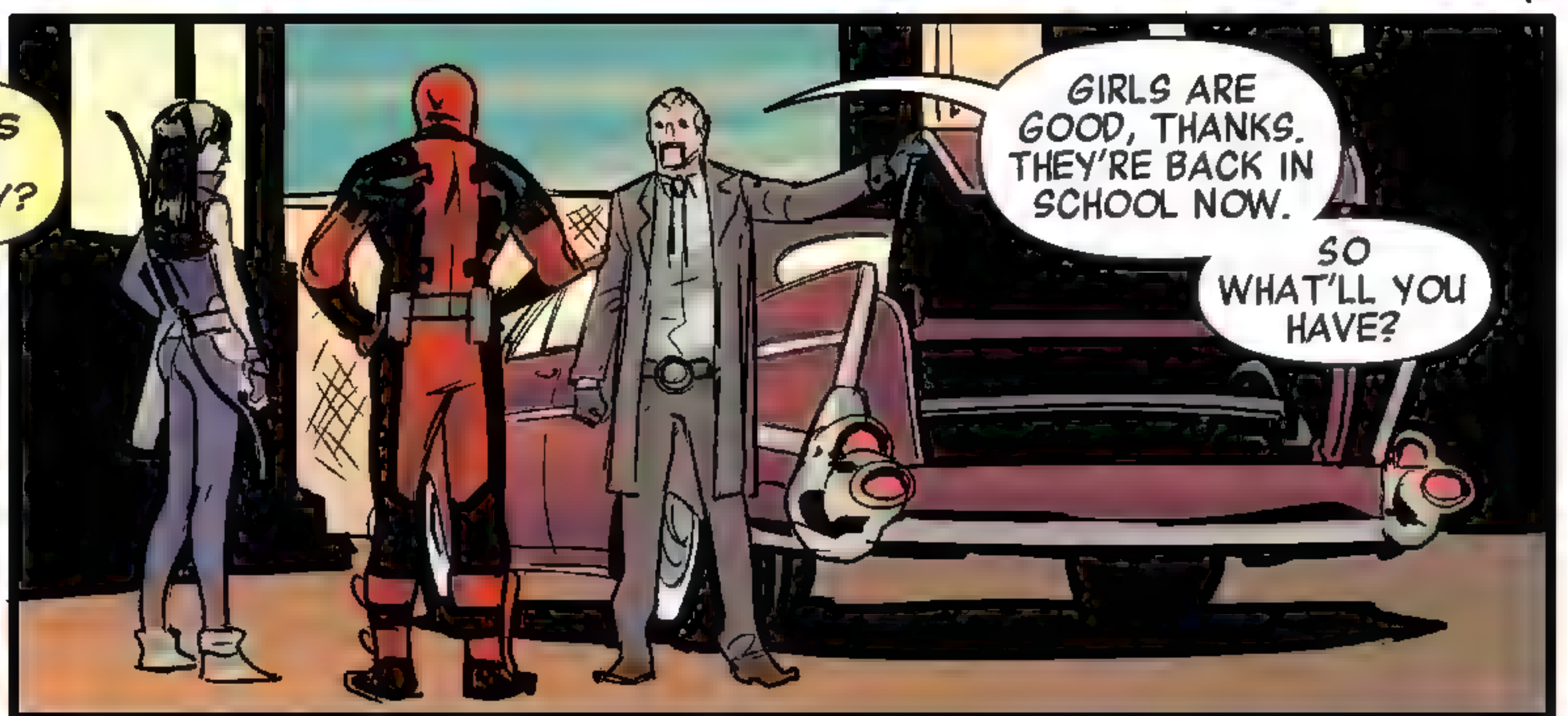
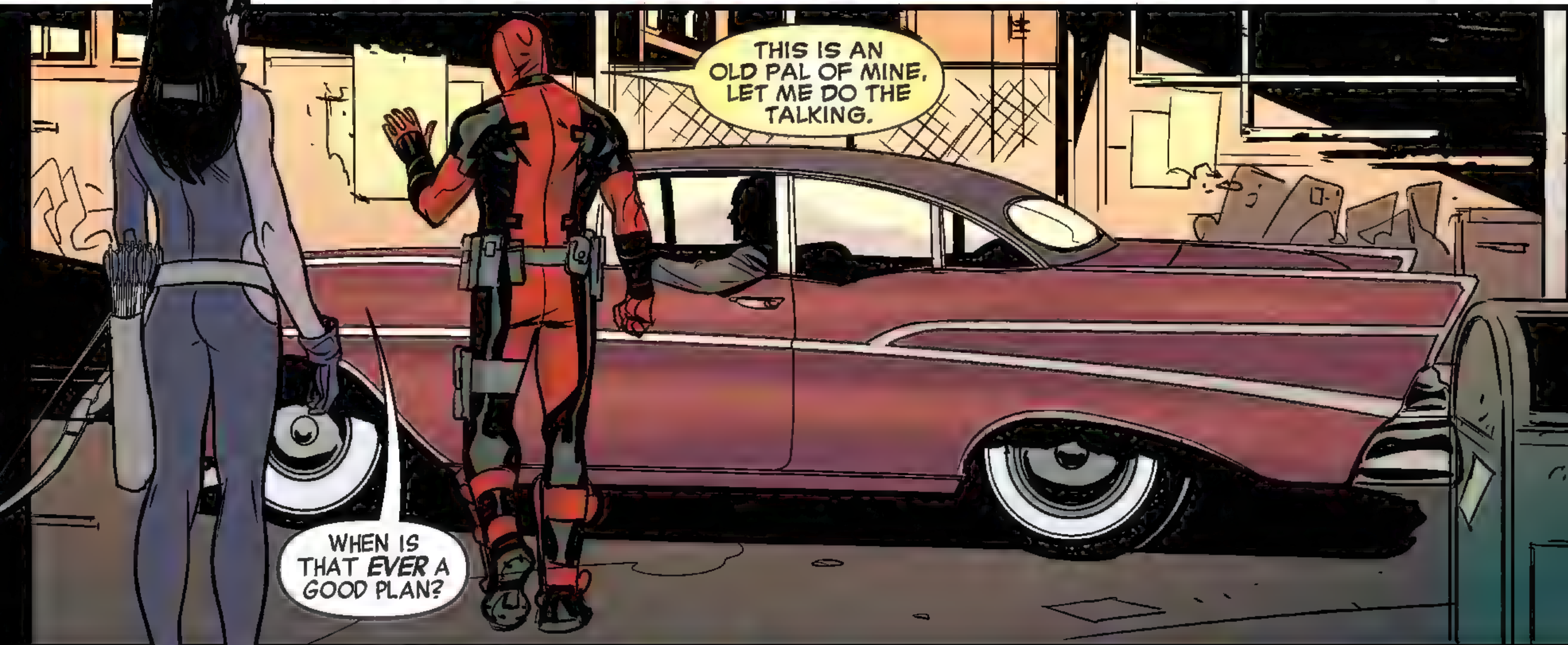
TURNING MY
BACK ON
A FRIEND

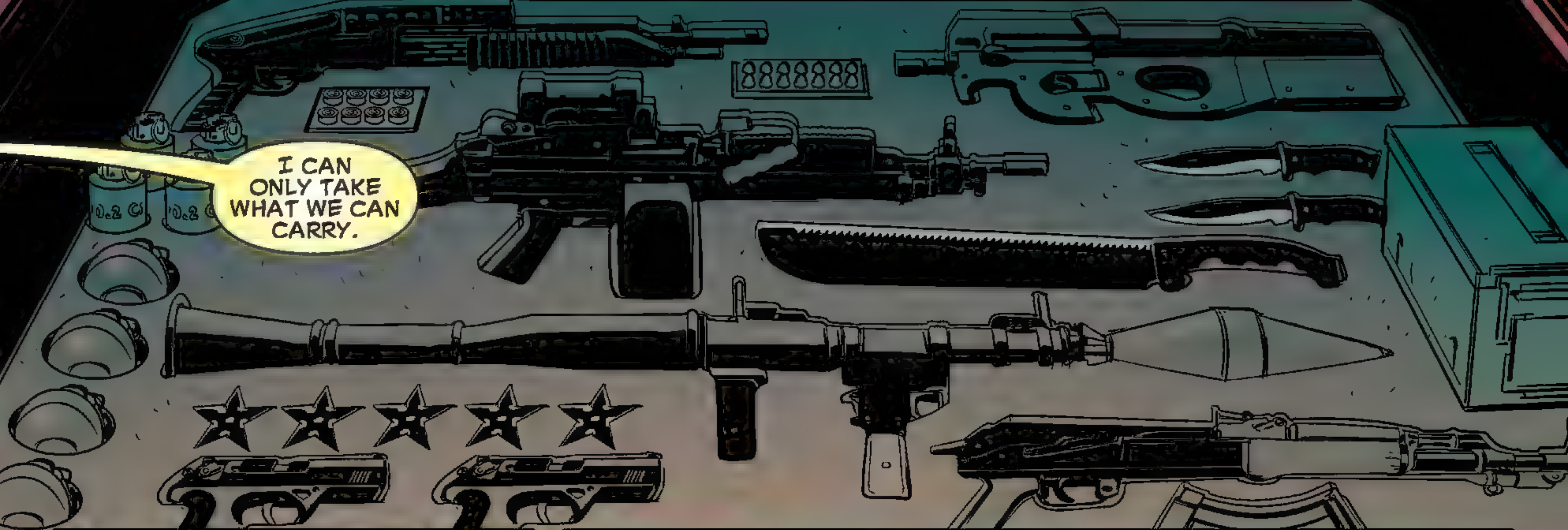
BUT IN
CASE I'M WRONG,
DO YOU HAVE A
TRICK ARROW WITH
A LASSO OR
SOMETHING?

NO.

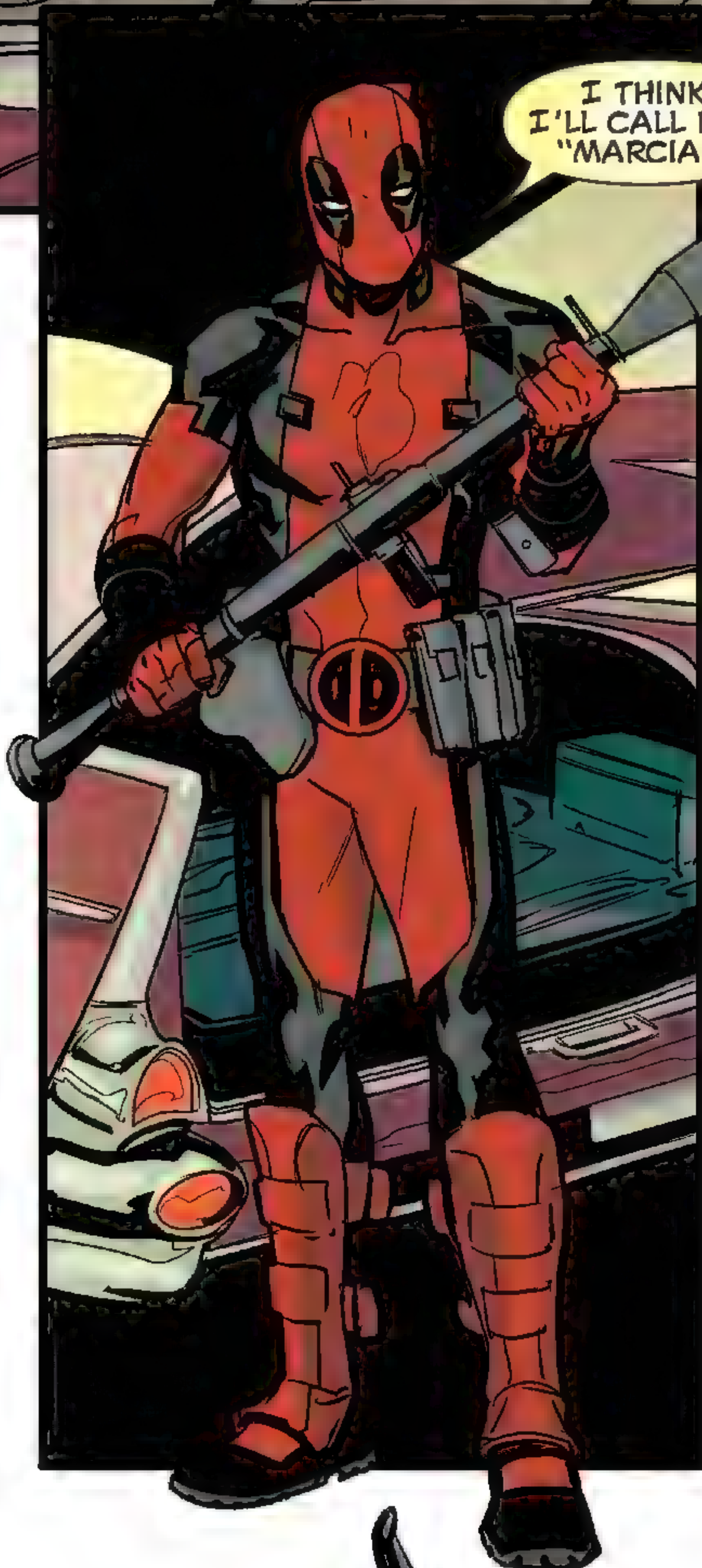








I CAN ONLY TAKE WHAT WE CAN CARRY.

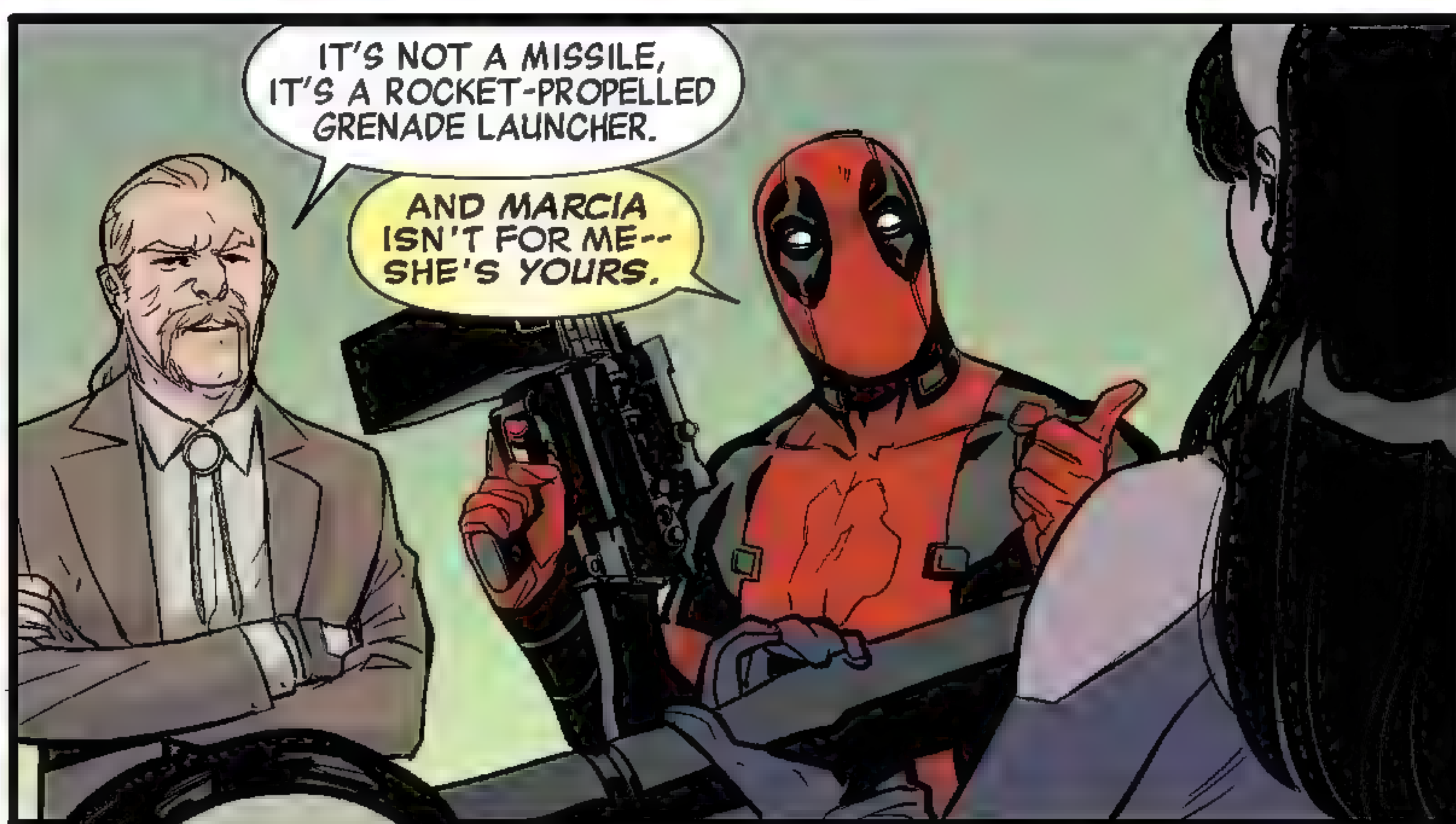


I THINK I'LL CALL HER "MARCIA."



HERE YOU GO.

I'M NOT CARRYING YOUR MISSILES AROUND FOR YOU.



IT'S NOT A MISSILE, IT'S A ROCKET-PROPELLED GRENADE LAUNCHER.

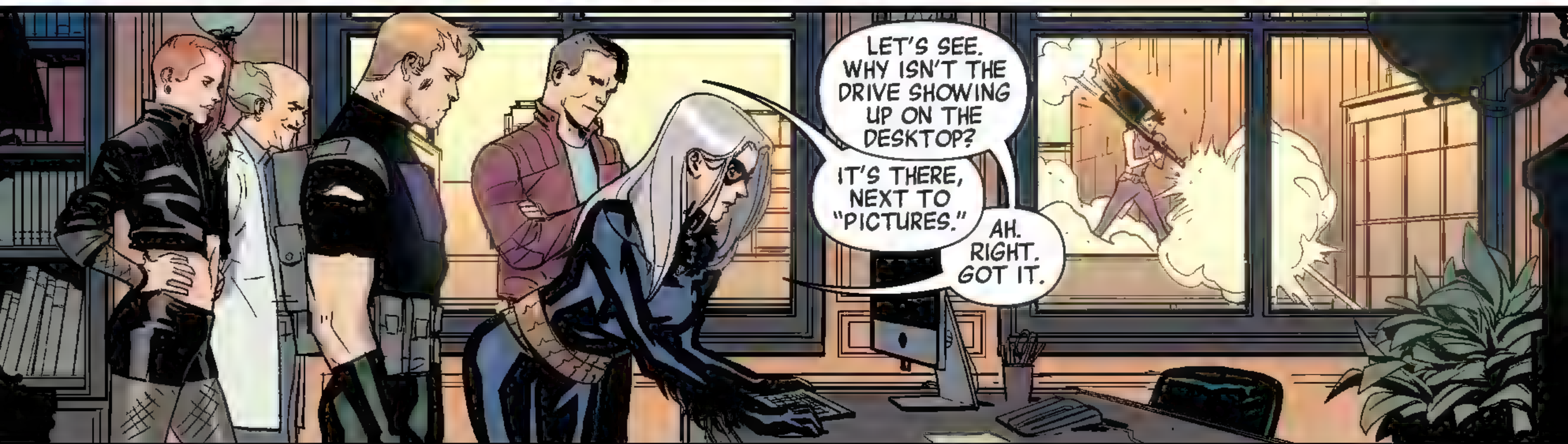
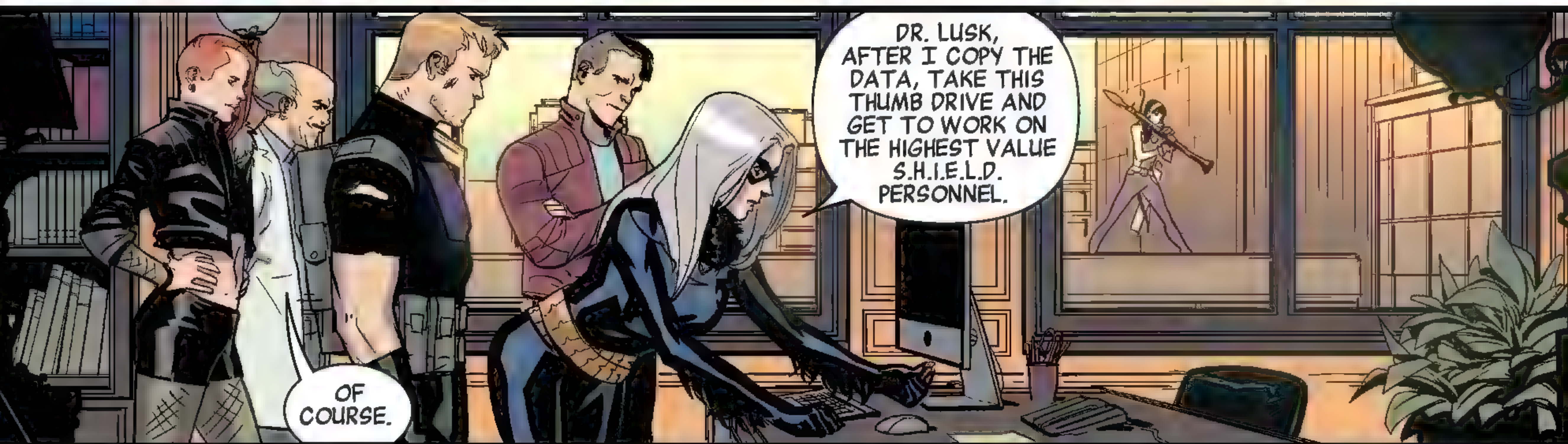
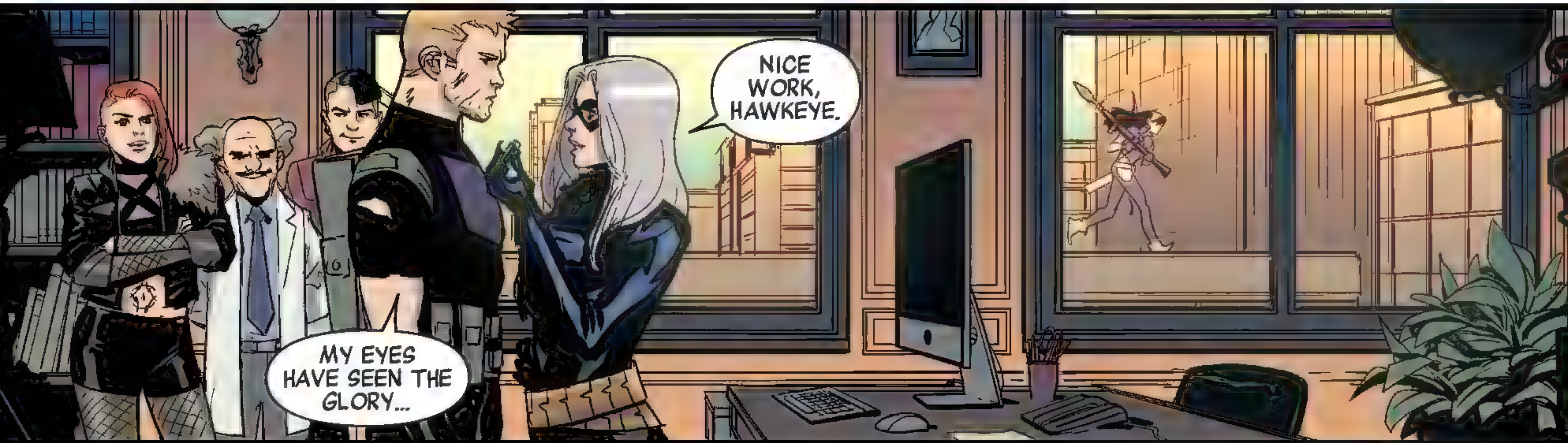
AND MARCIA ISN'T FOR ME-- SHE'S YOURS.



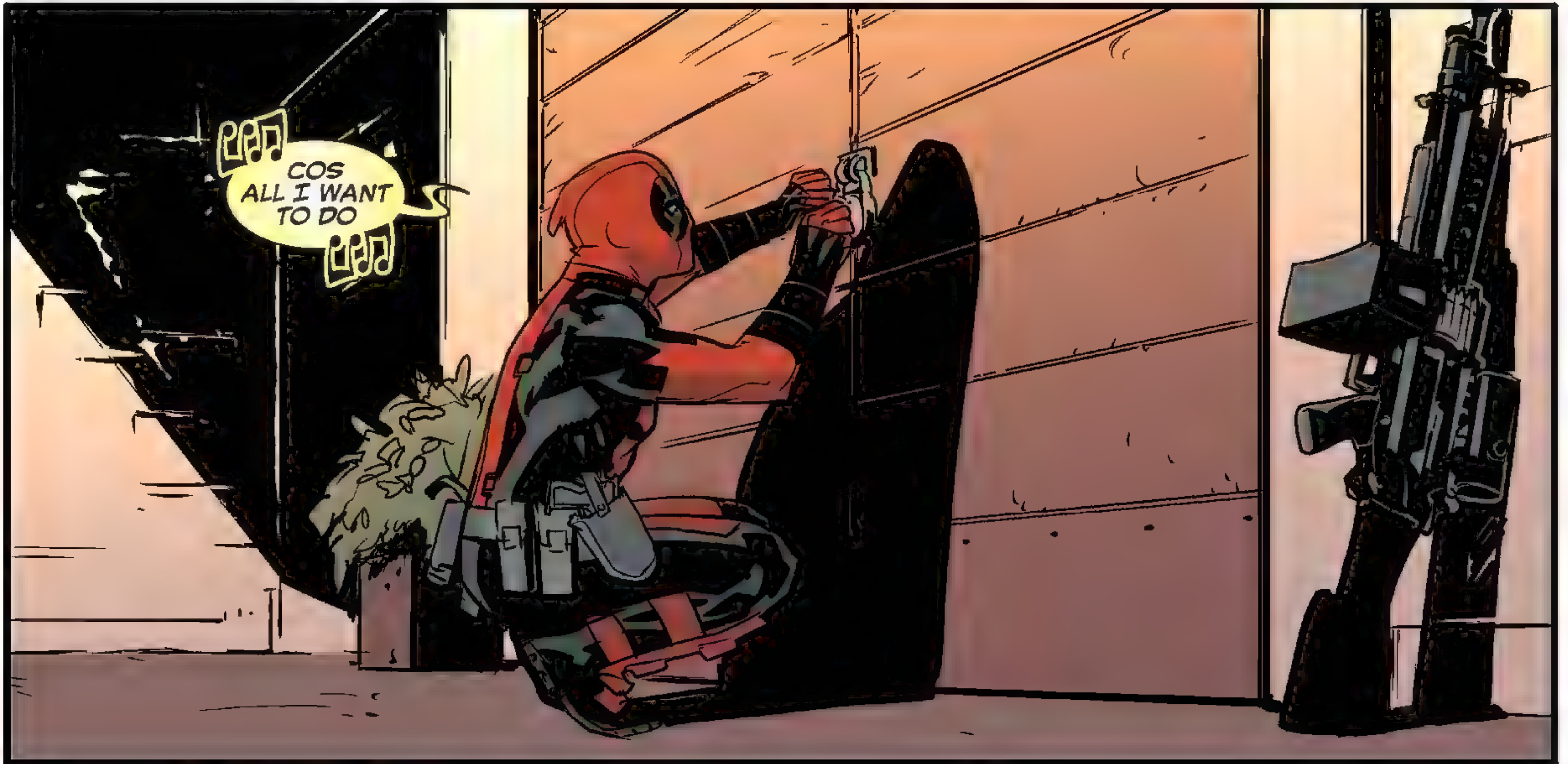
NNNNNO.

NO, NO.









DEADPOOL SAID
HE ONLY NEEDED
A FEW MINUTES

[[[[[[
I WANT
TO RIDE MY
SKY-CYCLE,
SKY-CYCLE,
SKY-CYCLE!
[[[[[[



ANYTIME NOW,
DEADPOOL.

YEAAAOW!

BUT WE DON'T
HAVE THEM TO
SPARE. EVERY SECOND
COUNTS NOW.

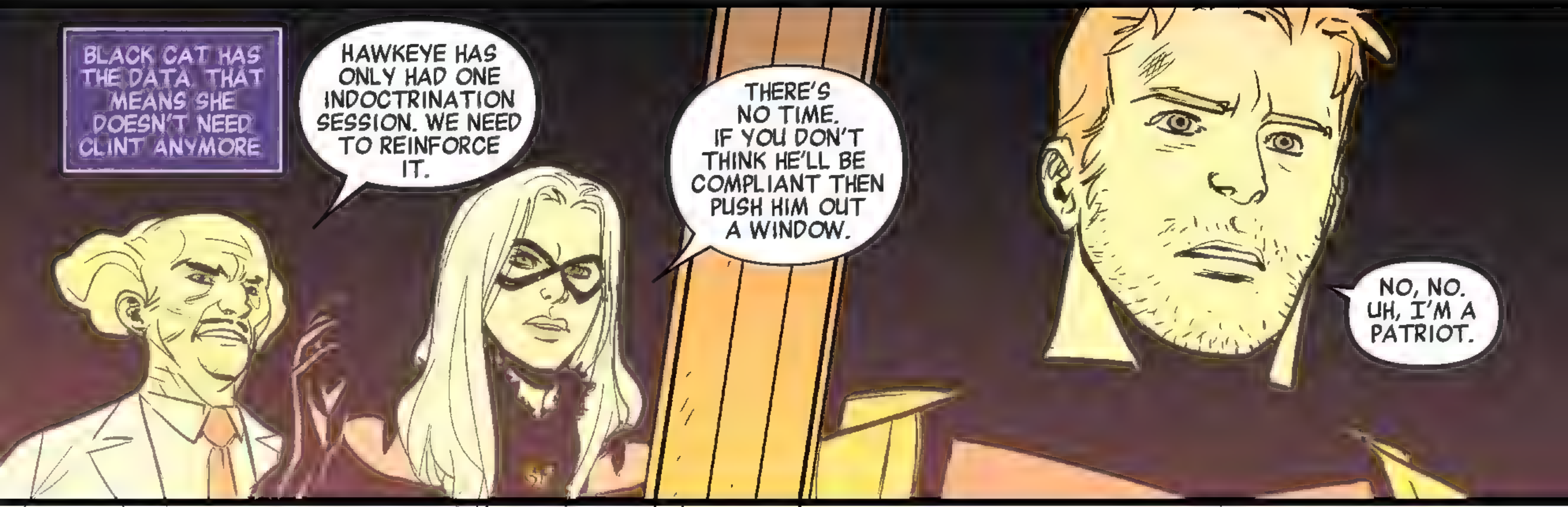


BLACK CAT HAS
THE DATA THAT
MEANS SHE
DOESN'T NEED
CLINT ANYMORE

HAWKEYE HAS
ONLY HAD ONE
INDOCTRINATION
SESSION. WE NEED
TO REINFORCE
IT.

THERE'S
NO TIME.
IF YOU DON'T
THINK HE'LL BE
COMPLIANT THEN
PUSH HIM OUT
A WINDOW.

NO, NO.
UH, I'M A
PATRIOT.



TRouble's COOKIN' DOWN IN BROOKLYN

A Titanic Bout
Between a
Former
X - M a n
and an
Avenger!



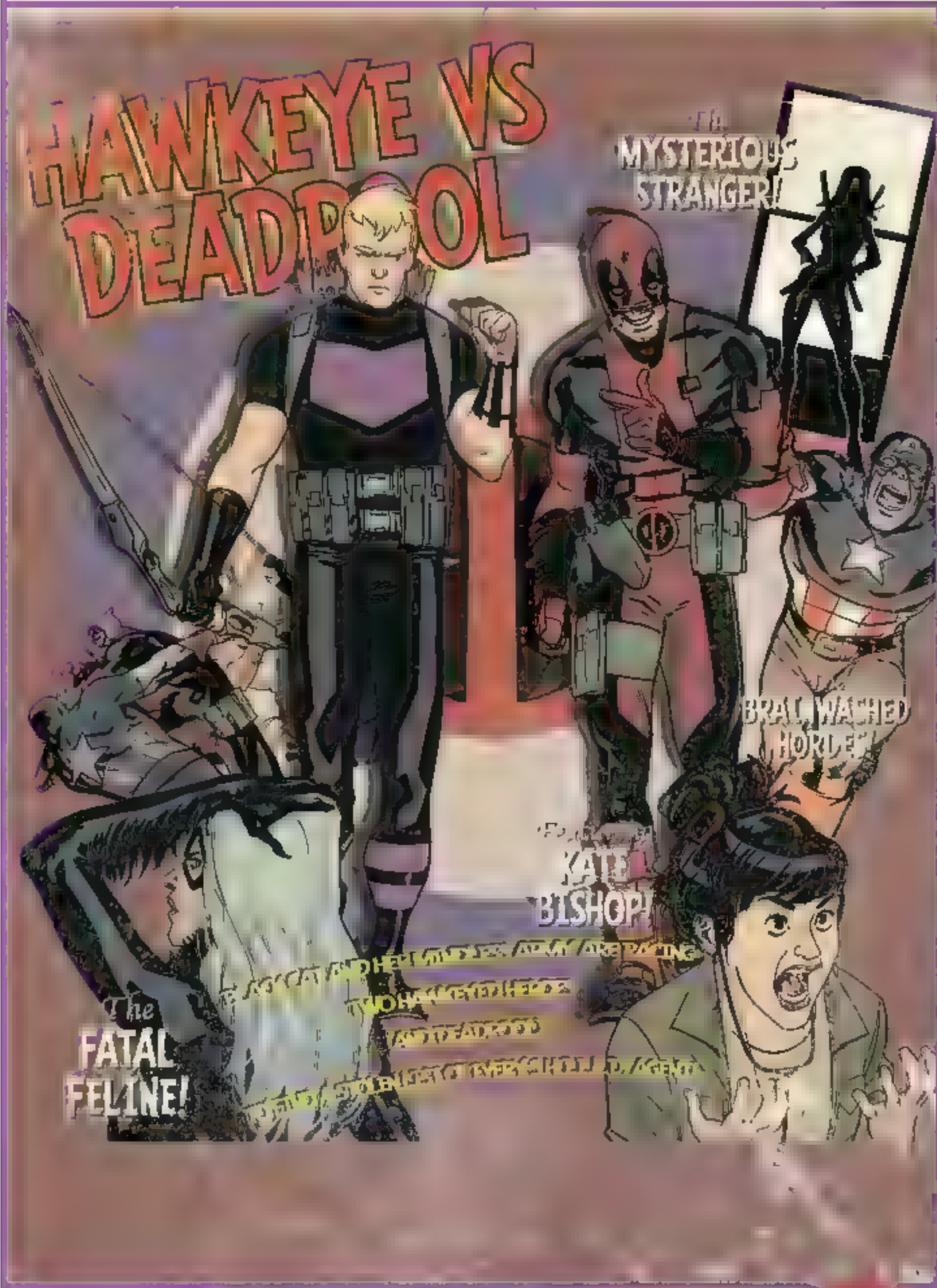
THE AVENGING ARCHER
HAWKEYE

VS

THE MERC WITH A MOUTH
DEADPOOL

Part 1

HAWKEYE VS DEADPOOL



hawkeye and deadpool

have found themselves in the middle
of a **murder mystery**

turns out **the black cat** has gotten into
some bad juju.

not only has she been trying to steal
a list containing the
identity of **every undercover shield**
agent, she's also
brainwashing people to kill anybody
who gets in her way,
including our hero, **hawkeye**.

(he's brainwashed, not dead)

bad kitty



clint
barton
(hawkeye)



ellsden
(the victim)



deadpool
(not hawkeye)



kate
bishop
(hawkeye)



black cat
(the villain)

HAWKEYE VS. DEADPOOL



LIVE AND IN PRINT
HAWKEYE AND DEADPOOL

WHO: AN AVENGER AND A (SOMETIMES) X-MAN
WHERE: BED-STUY, BROOKLYN
WHEN: HALLOWEEN

WHAT: HAWKEYE AND DEADPOOL HAVE NEVER
BEEN ALLIES, BUT WHEN A HACKER WITH A LIST OF
EVERY S.H.I.E.L.D. OPERATIVE IS FOUND DEAD IN
HAWKEYE'S NEIGHBORHOOD, IT'S UP TO THEM TO
BRING THE NOISE AND PREVENT THE LIST FROM
FALLING INTO VILLAINOUS HANDS.

Clint Barton A.K.A.

HAWKEYE

Okay.

This looks bad.

Black Cat has
been brainwashing
people so she can
get her hands on a
list of every active
S.H.I.E.L.D. agent.

She even
brainwashed me

Managed to get
me to turn on
Kate Bishop (also
a Hawkeye) and
Deadpool (don't ask)
and deliver the drive
right to her.

Kate and Deadpool
caught up to me and
caused an explosion
at Cat's facility.

The drones under
her control have
been released.

Including me.

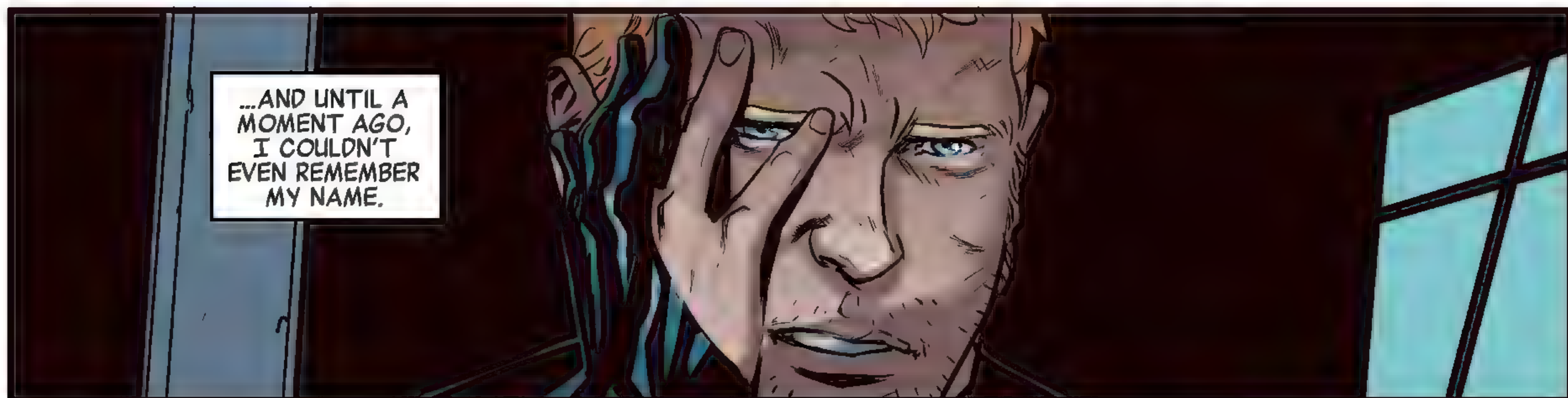


KEYE VS DEADPOOL VS CRIME FINALE





EVERYTHING
HAS GONE
TO HELL...



...AND UNTIL A
MOMENT AGO,
I COULDN'T
EVEN REMEMBER
MY NAME.



THE
POWER IS
OUT!

I CAN'T
COPY THE
S.H.I.E.L.D.
PERSONNEL
DATA TO
THE NET.

BLACK CAT
AND HER
FRIENDS PUT
A WHAMMY
ON ME...



USE MY
MOBILE AS A
HOTSPOT.

...NOW I HAVE TO
MAKE THINGS RIGHT,
OR A LOT OF GOOD
PEOPLE WILL GET HURT.



MY NAME
CLINT
BARTON.



SO MUCH
FOR YOUR
BRAINWASHING,
DR. LUSK.

I'M
HAWKEYE.

I USED
BRIGHT LIGHTS
TO PUT THEM UNDER
MY SWAY, AND BRIGHT
LIGHTS CAN FREE THEM.
I ASSUME THE
EXPLOSION DOWN
BELOW RESET
HIM.



GIVE ME THAT THUMB DRIVE, AND NOBODY GETS SHOT.



GET IN HERE, EVERYBODY.

YOU'RE NOT DEADPOOL. YOU'RE AN AVENGER.

WE KNOW YOU'RE NOT GOING TO JUST START SHOOTING US FULL OF ARROWS.



UH-HUH.



YEAH!

OWIE-OW OH!

WELL, THAT SHUT HER UP.

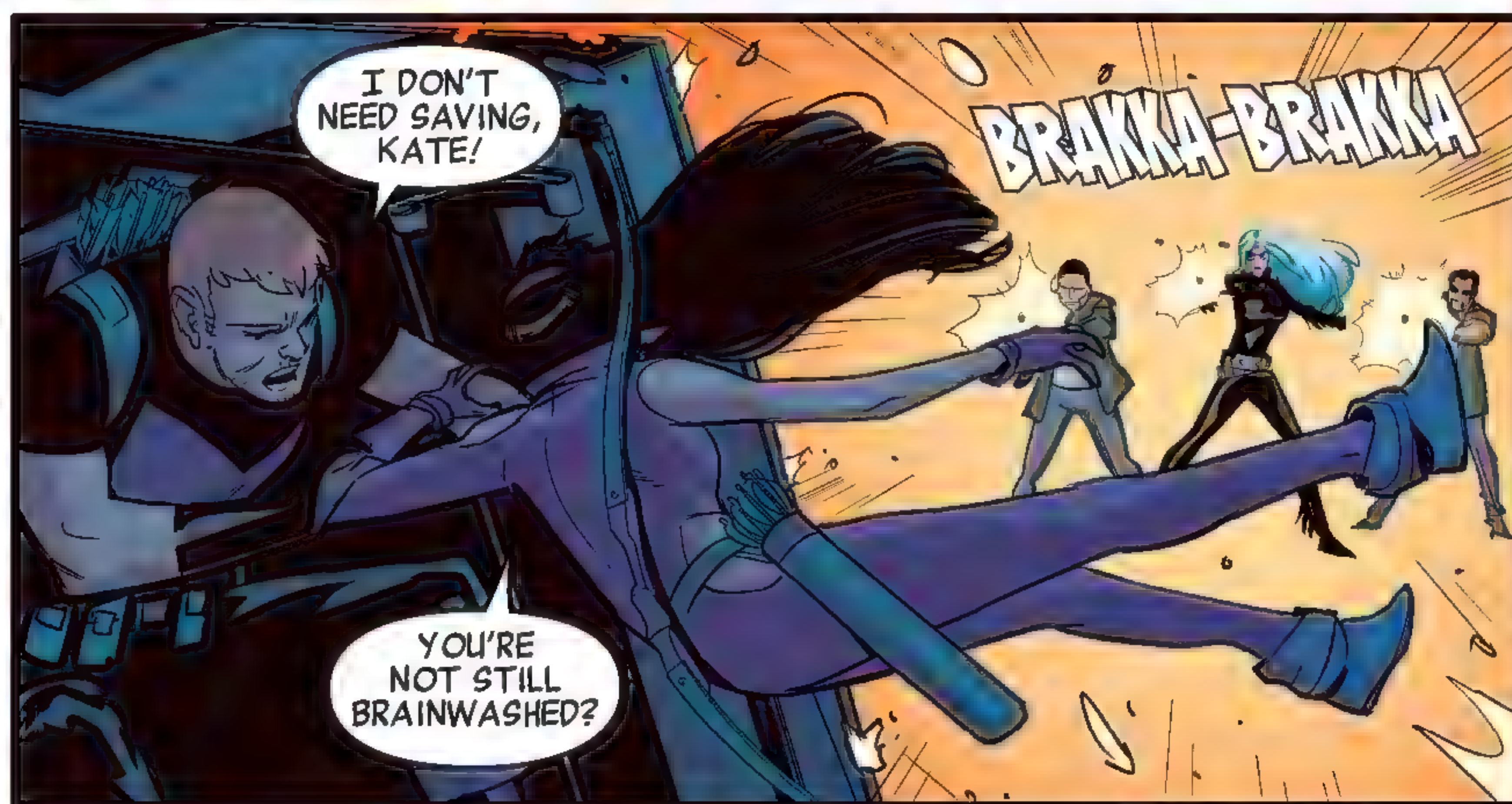


I'VE BEEN IN WORSE JAMS.

STILL...I DON'T KNOW HOW I'M GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS ONE.



BRAP BRAP BRAP BRAP





YEAH! GET SOME!

HEY, BARTON! **THIS** IS HOW YOU USE A SKY-CYCLE!

FOR DRIVE-BYS ON PENTHOUSES!

FOR SOARING MAJESTICALLY OVER THIS BEAUTIFUL, FILTHY CITY!

AND FOR SAVING YOUR FRIENDS!



WE DON'T NEED SAVING!

AMAZING! THE SKY-CYCLE!

HOW DID DEADPOOL MANAGE TO FIX THE BUSTED STABILIZER?



WHAT?

HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT A *BROKEN* WHATEVER.



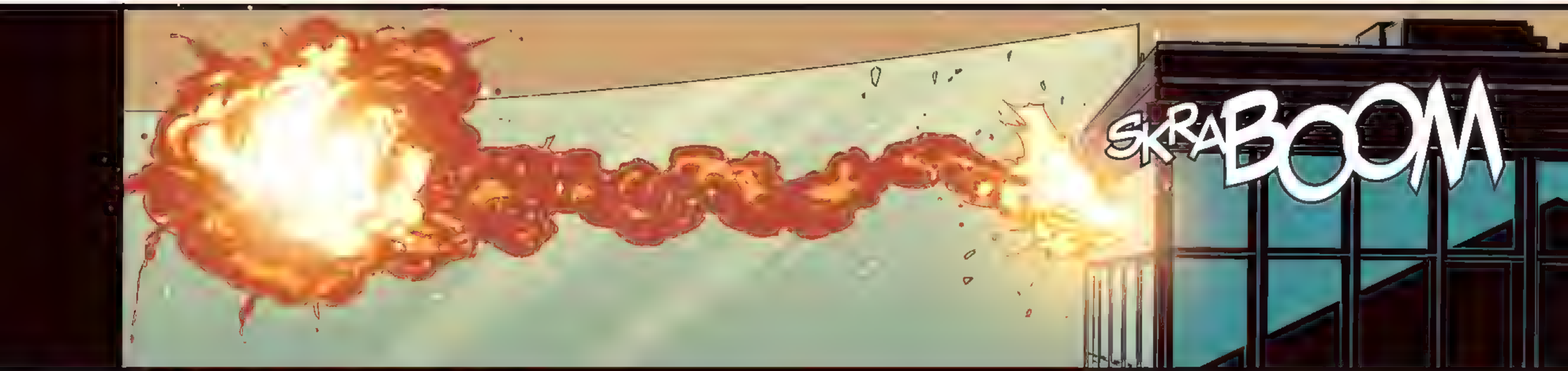
PWAM

UH-OH.

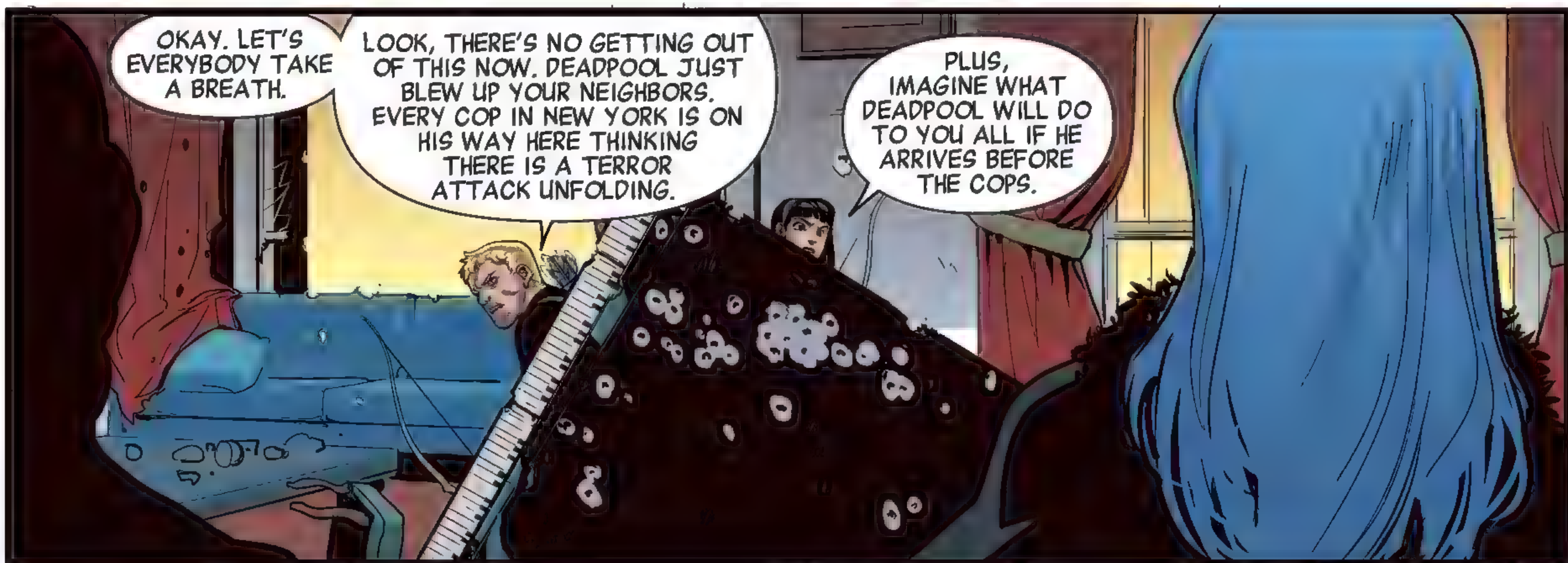


BOOM

WHOOOOH WAAHOOOH WHEEEE!



SKRABOOM



OKAY. LET'S EVERYBODY TAKE A BREATH.

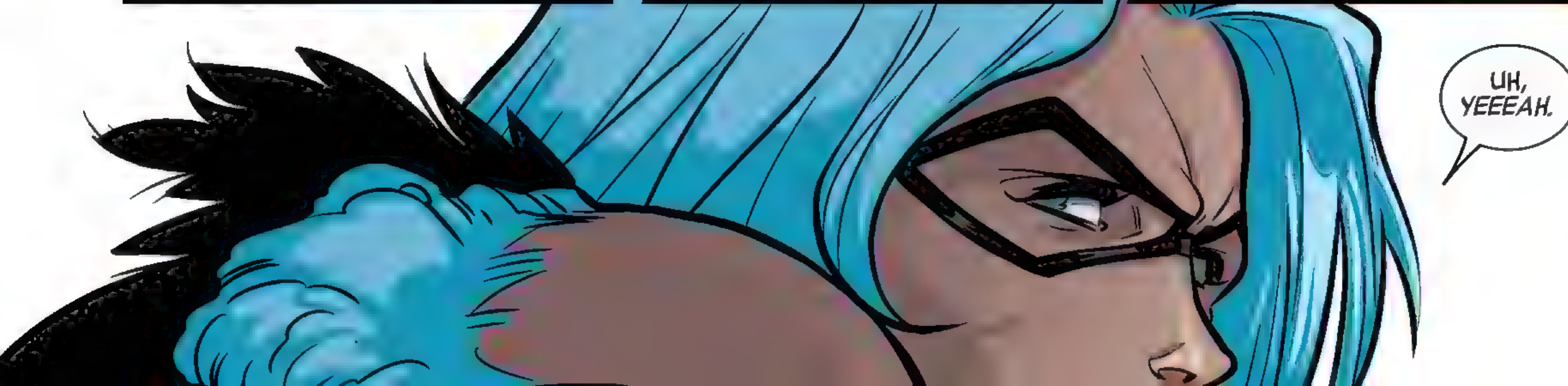
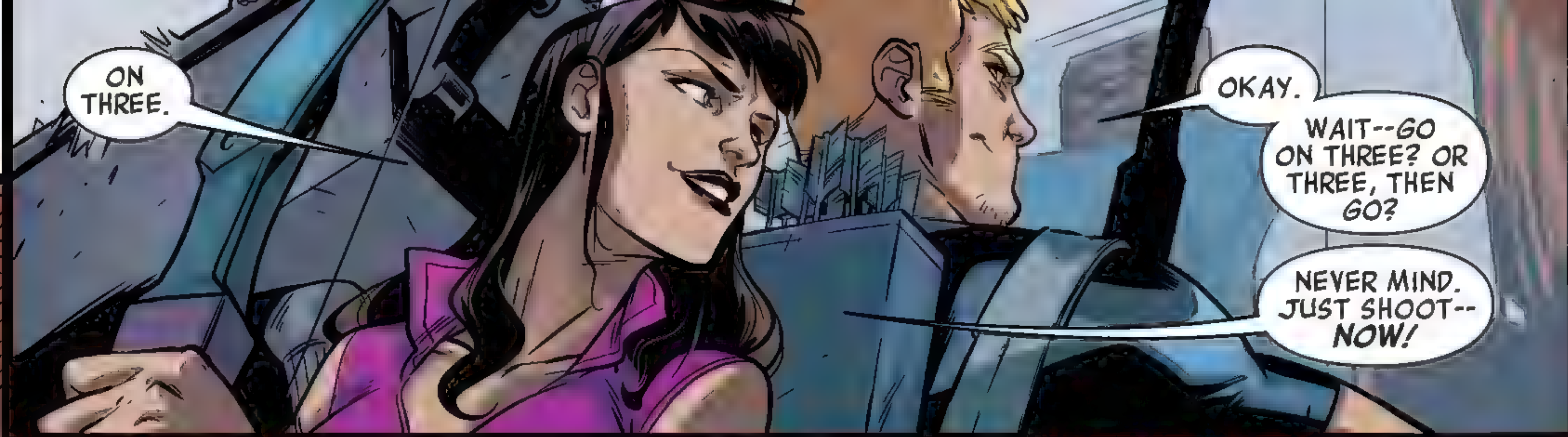
LOOK, THERE'S NO GETTING OUT OF THIS NOW. DEADPOOL JUST BLEW UP YOUR NEIGHBORS. EVERY COP IN NEW YORK IS ON HIS WAY HERE THINKING THERE IS A TERROR ATTACK UNFOLDING.

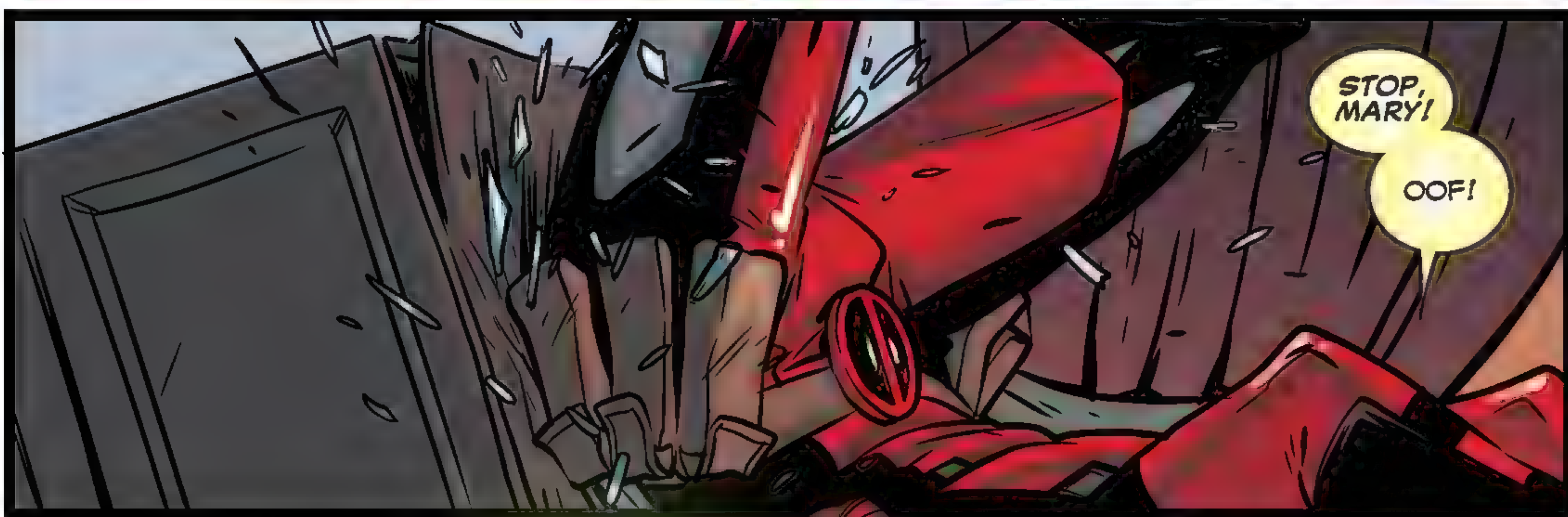
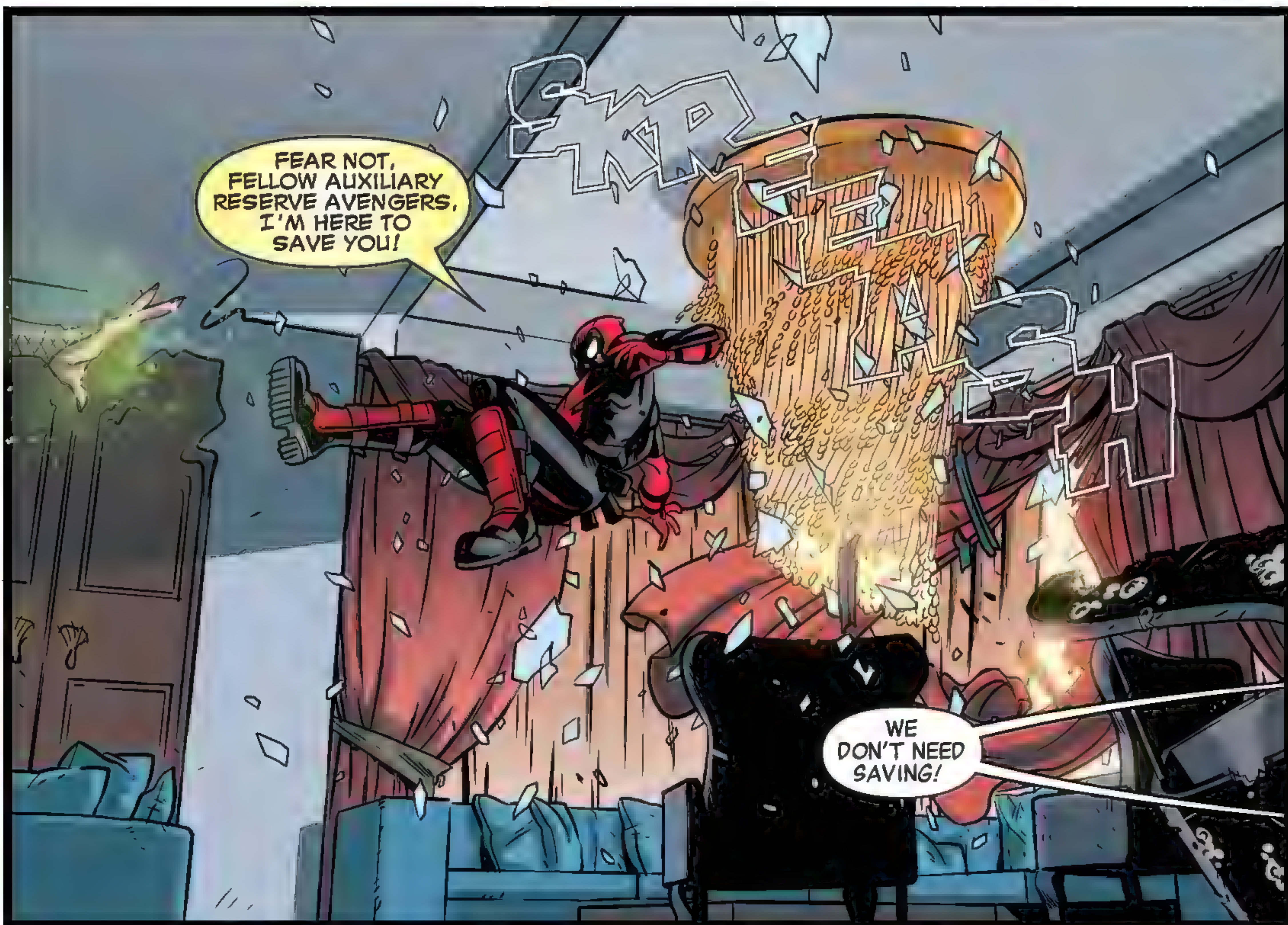
PLUS, IMAGINE WHAT DEADPOOL WILL DO TO YOU ALL IF HE ARRIVES BEFORE THE COPS.

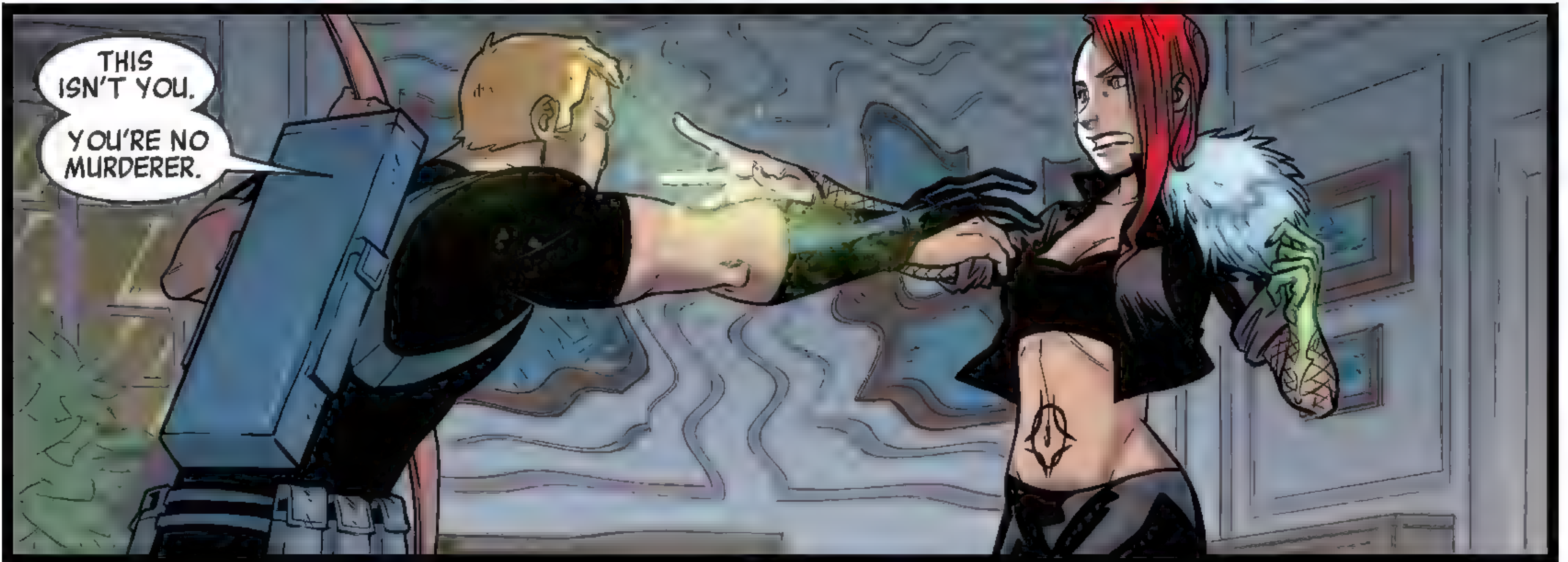
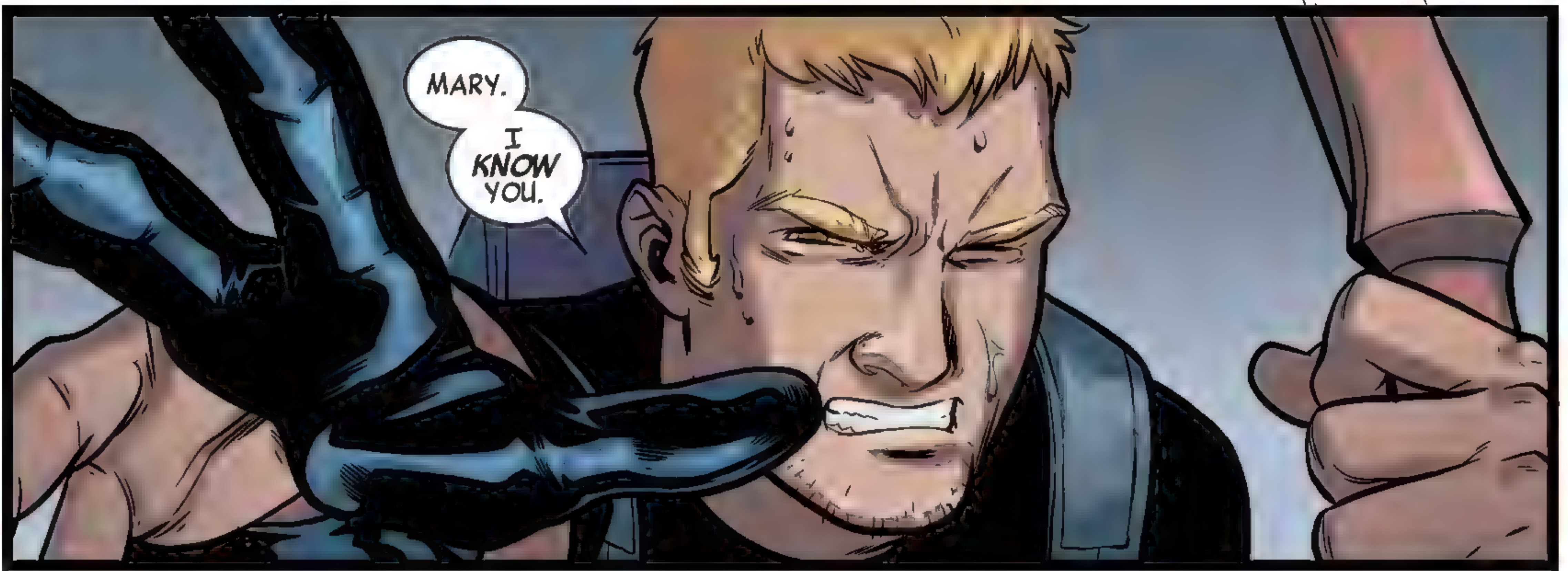
YOU'RE RIGHT. I REALIZE THAT NOW. MY CONSCIENCE IS GUILTY. BUT I HATE TO LOSE, AND I REALLY HATE...



...WITNESSES.









MY NAME IS WADE WILSON. AND TODAY I'M HAWKEYE.

A HAWKEYE THAT SHOOTS DEADPOOLS AT PEOPLE.





IT'S OVER. WE'RE CAUGHT.

PLAY IT COOL WITH ME, DOCTOR. I HAVE AN OUT.

WHEN I FIRST HEARD ABOUT YOUR BRAINWASHING PROGRAM, I THOUGHT IT WAS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.

WHAT CAN I SAY? MY TALENT WAS ENCOURAGED BY MY PARENTS AND THEN LATER VARIOUS EXTRALEGAL GOVERNMENT PSY-OPS PROGRAMS.

MY POINT IS, EVEN THOUGH WE'VE HAD A RUN OF UNCHARACTERISTIC **BAD LUCK**, I STILL BELIEVE IN YOUR HUMAN DRONE PROGRAM.

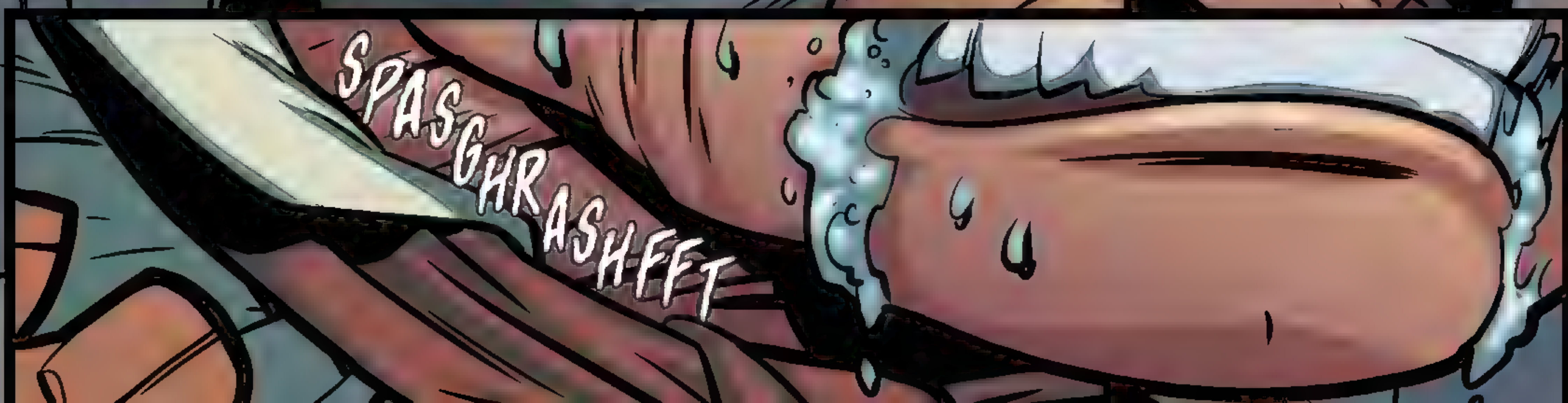


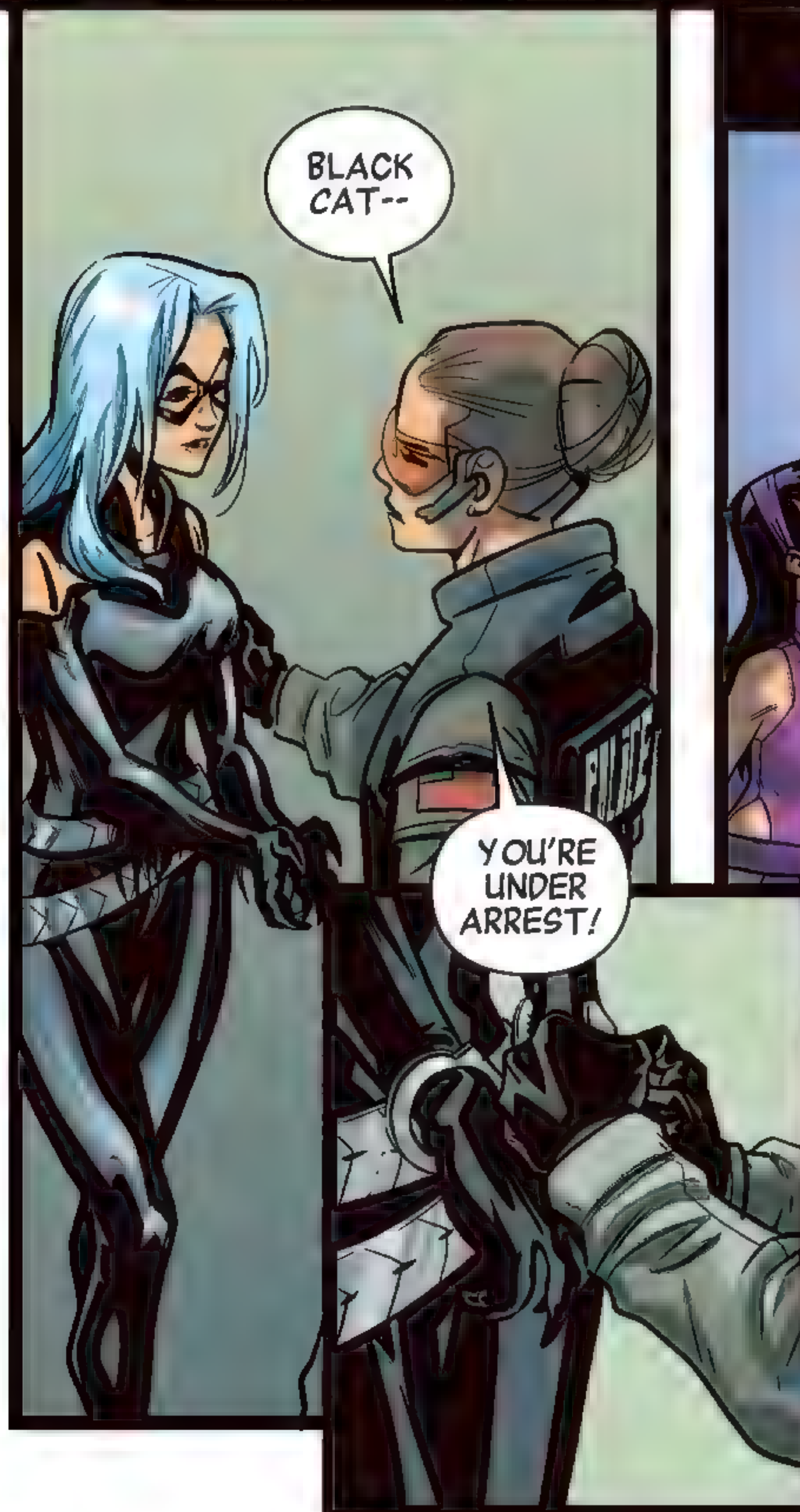
THANK YOU, FELICIA.

THAT'S WHY IT'S SO HARD TO SAY **GOODBYE**.



WOW.





**DOWN IN THE STREET,
A FEW MINUTES LATER.**



WHERE'S
THE DATA? IS
IT SAFE?

WE
GOT IT!

YOU THE WOMAN
THAT NUKED OUR
POWER STATION?
HOPE YOU GOT A FAT
BANK ACCOUNT.

WAIT, WHAT!/?
IT WAS AN
EMERGENCY!

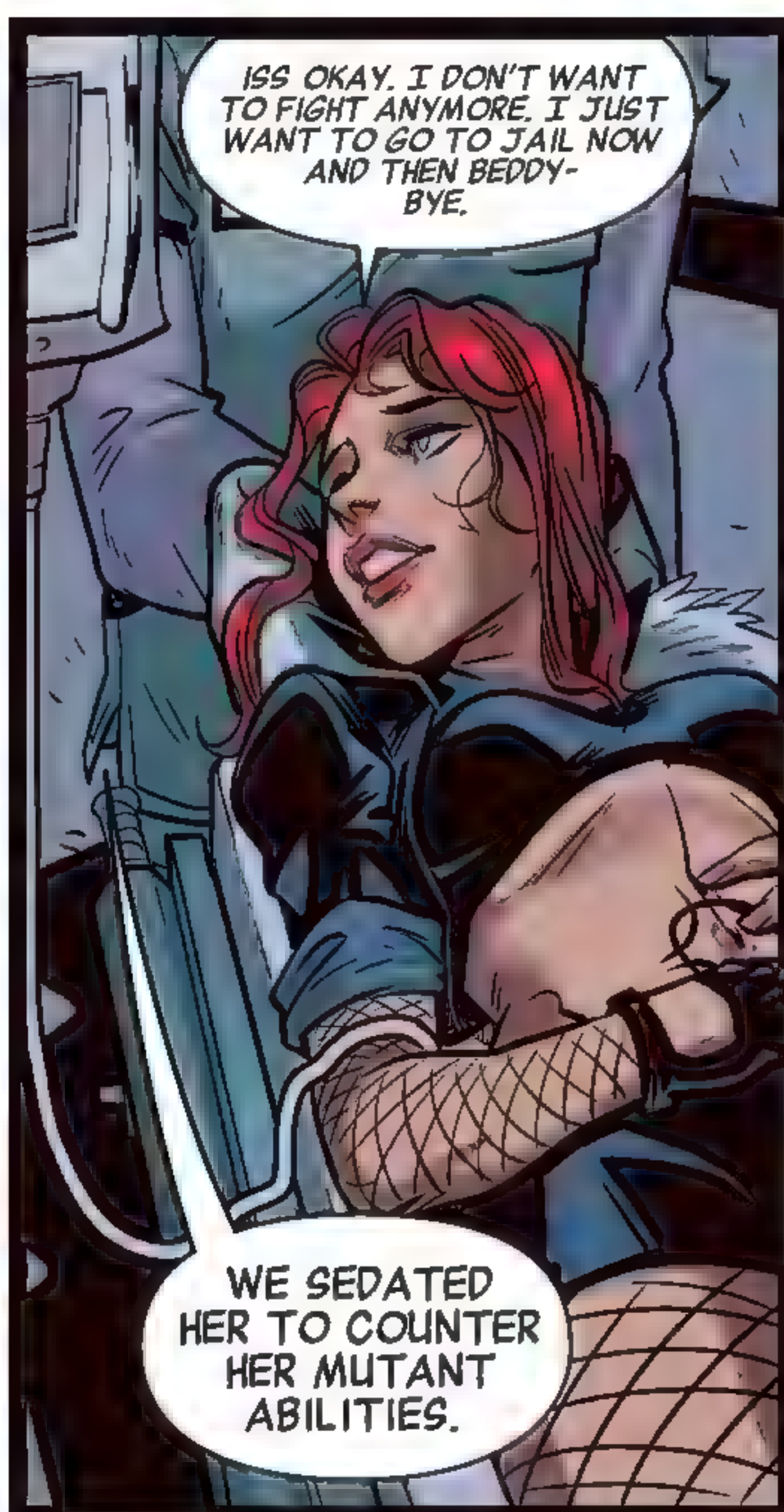


I BLEW UP
THE PLANT.
PUT IT ON
MY TAB!

OOF!

WE NEVER
GOT TO
WRAP UP OUR
UNFINISHED
BUSINESS,
MARY.

I HAVEN'T
FORGOTTEN
WHAT YOU
DID TO ME.



ISS OKAY. I DON'T WANT
TO FIGHT ANYMORE. I JUST
WANT TO GO TO JAIL NOW
AND THEN BEDDY-
BYE.

WE SEDATED
HER TO COUNTER
HER MUTANT
ABILITIES.

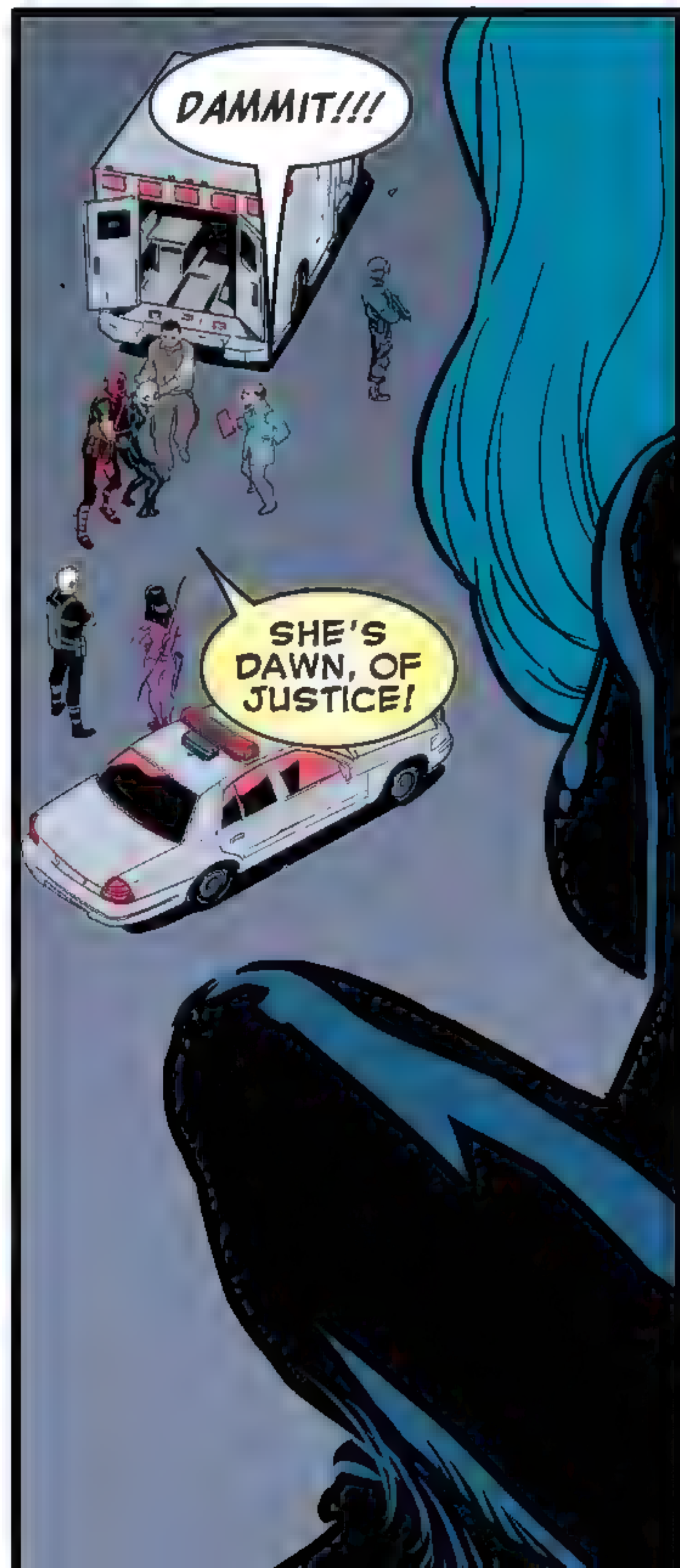


WHO WANTS TO TELL
ME HOW THIS SITUATION
SPIRALED INTO A
BLACKOUT IN LOWER
MANHATTAN?

MY
FAULT.

BLACK CAT'S
MAD DOCTOR GOT
HIS HOOKS IN ME, AND
ONCE WE FOUND THE
DRIVE, I "ACTIVATED,"
TOOK OUT KATE AND
WADE AND DELIVERED
THE DRIVE RIGHT INTO
BLACK CAT'S HANDS.





**LATER THAT NIGHT
AT CLINT'S APARTMENT...**

BLACK CAT
CAN'T RUN FROM
THIS. SHE'LL PAY, I
PROMISE. EVERYONE
IN S.H.I.E.L.D. THANKS
YOU THREE FOR
WHAT YOU DID.

JUST LET
SPIDEY DEAL
WITH HER. THEY'LL
FIGHT AND THEN
MAKE OUT OR
WHATNOT.

YEAH, OR
THAT. EITHER
WAY, ALL OF US
WITH BADGES
ARE IN YOUR
DEBT.



I'M
GOING TO HAVE
DR. STRANGE
GIVE ME A ONCE-
OVER. MAKE SURE
NONE OF BLACK
CAT'S STINK
IS ON ME.

I'M
GOING TO
HAVE **DOMINO**
MAKE SURE NONE
OF BLACK CAT'S
BAD VOODOO IS
STUCK ON ME.
WANT TO
JOIN?

I DON'T KNOW
WHO "DOMINO" IS,
BUT I'M NOT GOING TO
A STRIP CLUB WITH YOU.



I'M GONNA MISS
US! WE WERE A
GREAT TEAM! WE
SHOULD BE A
TEAM, RIGHT?

WELL,
UNTIL NEXT
TIME!

BUMP
ME!

PLEASE
DON'T LET THERE
BE A "NEXT
TIME."



I HAVE TO
ADMIT...

SHOOTING
THE ROCKET
LAUNCHER WAS
AWESOME.

AND
**THAT'S WHY
YOU ARE THE
BETTER
HAWKEYE.**







THE DRONES ARE
ROUNDED UP AND
DEPROGRAMMED.



I'M STILL
FURIOUS WITH
BLACK CAT.

AND I'M MAD
AT MYSELF.



I KNOW WE DID SOME
GOOD, AND PROTECTED LAW
ENFORCEMENT FAMILIES...



...BUT I SHUT A
DOOR, AND CHANGED
A LOT OF LIVES.

THERE'S NOBODY
TO BEAT UP FOR
THAT EXCEPT ME.

SO I SCRUB THE
SIDEWALK UNTIL
MY FINGERS BLEED.

THE END...FOR NOW!



"A great creative team and an even greater cast." —IGN.com

WHAT DO HAWKEYE AND DEADPOOL HAVE IN COMMON?

Once upon a time, champions emerged to fight the evil plaguing humanity. They fought for all that was good in the world. They were kind, generous and self-sacrificing. They were heroes. These are not those heroes. It's Halloween in Brooklyn, and a S.H.I.E.L.D. espionage mystery has Hawkeye and Deadpool racing the clock. But things aren't what they seem! Why are the bad guys dressed as good guys? And what does the Black Cat have to do with it? Marvel's most beloved (and simultaneously annoying) duo is on the case! But with villains masquerading as heroes, who can Deadpool and Hawkeye trust? And no, it's not one another. As the baddest brawlers in Brooklyn tear up the town, will Deadpool and Hawkeye kill each other before they figure it out?

Collecting *Hawkeye vs. Deadpool* #0-4 — written by Gerry Duggan, and illustrated by Matteo Lolli and Jacopo Camagni.

